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ABSTRACT

Forty-four English language anthologies are included in this index and guide to Canadian poetry. The introduction discusses the selection of the anthologies and the function of the index. The book contains (1) a guide to Canadian poetry anthologies that includes biographical sources, history, and criticism; (2) a selective list of Canadian poetry anthologies in print on July 1984; (3) a list of indexed anthologies and their acronyms; (4) an author index; (5) a title index; (6) a first line index; (7) an index of translators; and an index of anthology editors. In addition, instructions on how to use this book, and a list of titles--from the occasional papers series (No. 36) of the Dalhousie University Libraries and from Dalhousie University School of Library Service--are included. (EL)

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CANADIAN POETRY IN SELECTED ENGLISH-LANGUAGE ANTHOLOGIES: AN INDEX AND GUIDE

edited by
MARGERY FEE

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Nova Scotia
1985

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How to Use This Book

Every index entry ends with one or more acronyms, such as *FifCanPo+5*, *MapleLaugh*, or *PoFrCdaTr*. These acronyms identify the anthology or anthologies where the poem can be found. Acronyms can be decoded by looking in the **List of Indexed Anthologies and Their Acronyms**, where the acronyms and the titles they stand for appear together.

Index entries contain the following information, where applicable:

Author entry:

Author
"Title" (French title). First line. trans.
Acronym(s).

Avison, Margaret.
"About a New Anthology Again." Those who anthologize ology: know. *PosCda.*

Beauchemin, Nérée.
"The Haunted House" (L'Ame de la maison). It heaves its gables under the grizzled moss. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*

Title entry:

"Title" (French title). Author. First line. trans. *Acronym(s).*

"Accompagnement." Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. Je marche à côté d'une joie. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*

From *The American Times*. Odell, Jonathan. Here Anarchy, before the gaping crowd. *CanAnth.*

"The Haunted House" (L'Ame de la maison). Beauchemin, Nérée. It heaves its gables under the grizzled moss. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*

First line entry:

First line. "Title" (French title). Author. trans. *Acronym(s).*

Here is a kernel of the hardest winter wheat. "April Eclogue," from *A Suit of Nettles*. Reaney, James. *CanPoe2.*

An iris-flower with topaz leaves. "At Delos." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *BookCanPo. CanLit. LitInCda1. PenguinBkCanV. PosConfed.*

It heaves its gables under the grizzled moss. "The Haunted House" (L'Ame de la maison). Beauchemin, Nérée. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*

Translator entry:

Translator. "Title" (French title). First line. Author. *Acronym(s).*

Glassco, John. "The Haunted House" (L'Ame de la Maison). It heaves its gables under the grizzled moss. Beauchemin, Nérée. *PoFrCdaTr.*

Special Cases:

Alternate titles: If the same poem has different titles, these titles are cross referenced.

Concrete poems and prose poems: These have, respectively, the notation (concrete) or (prose) following the first line as a warning that the designation "first line" does not apply very well to these types of poetry.

Editorial titles: These are enclosed in square brackets.

Excerpts and parts: Excerpts with their own titles appear under that title and under the title of the work from which they are excerpted.

Titles consisting of numerals: Numbers fall after any alphabetical listing; so, for example, titles consisting of numerals are listed at the end of the Title Index.

Untitled poems: These are often known by their first lines. If a title you are looking for does not appear in the Title Index, try the First Line Index.

Variant Poems: Some variant poems with the same title and first line may be lumped together in one entry as if identical.

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in
Selected English-Language Anthologies:
An Index and Guide

Edited and with an introduction
by
Margery Fee

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Nova Scotia
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Introduction

Then sing ho for the antholoGEEZE!
And opt for the wood not the trees.
Margaret Avison, "About a New Anthology Again."

In selecting anthologies to be indexed, the editor generally "opted for the wood." First, the best-known and most comprehensive poetry and mixed-genre anthologies were chosen. Other anthologies were added to the list only if many of their poets appeared in this core group. Thus most of the selected anthologies are of the fat, standard sort, most are edited by well-known poets, and many are of historical importance. Most are in print, and all are likely to be on library shelves. This somewhat stodgy focus on the "mainstream" appeared necessary to make the index useful to a wide range of readers, and to keep it a reasonable length. Anyway, the mainstream proved to be wider than one might have thought, since experimental poets such as bp Nichol and bill bissett are quite well represented in the index.

Although the anthologies selected are all good, to exalt them as the "classics" of Canadian anthology-making is not the purpose of this work. The method of selection excluded many anthologies of quality and interest: regional anthologies, city anthologies, anthologies translated from Canada's native and "unofficial" languages, anthologies based on limited themes, like hitch-hiking or whales, and anthologies of poems written in particular forms, like haiku or narrative verse satire. Because these anthologies are so unusual, and delimit their contents so clearly, they are their own best introduction. Also excluded were anthologies containing the work of fewer than five poets (with one exception, *Poets of the Confederation*, in the New Canadian Library series); children's anthologies; the products of poetry workshops and circles; and publications of strictly limited interest or distribution. Although no French-language anthologies are indexed, many French-Canadian poems, originals or translations, are included in the selected anthologies and therefore indexed. A guide to anthologies is included below to make up for various sins of omission.

The index is not only a finding aid, but also can help those looking for an anthology to use in class, or for poems on particular subjects. While there is no subject index as such, the titles and first lines provide a fairly good indication of the content of the poems. The index of translators, and the addition of French titles to those of English translations make up for the lack of information on translations in some anthologies.

Users interested in the accurate bibliographical descriptions of poems—detailed accounts of their history of publication and revision—will find this index a useful starting point. It was impossible, however, for us to collate poems line by line to discover variants, and thus these may be listed under one entry as if identical. Variant wording or punctuation in titles or first lines became obvious after the indexes were formed, and these were generally left to stand as separate entries. Entries where the variations were due to differences in editorial conventions of punctuation or spelling, however, were silently revised to make them uniform.

More controversially, the index can be used to generate statistics. For the forty-odd anthologies indexed, it is possible to calculate the number of separate titles and the number of poems anthologized for each poet, as well as to list the "most anthologized" poems. Since "most" is frequently translated as "best," such statistics can wield an unjustified authority. Anyone who generates statistics from the index should remember that poems may be excluded from anthologies for reasons totally unrelated to their quality: perhaps they are "too long," perhaps their author charges "too much" for anthology rights, or perhaps they simply do not fit the anthologist's frame of reference.

Indexes like these would be difficult to create without computers, which are now used to form concordances and anthologies quite routinely. Nonetheless, each project requires "custom" programming, and this index could not have been produced without the helpful expertise of Moira Glen, Martin Milner, and Alan Tweedale of Academic Systems, University of Victoria. The University provided funds not only to cover the cost of programming and computer time, but also to pay Valerie Tamburri to type in the data. She did this, and developed a few programs most efficiently. Fred Bennett of the Office of Research and Travel, and two successive Associate Deans of Graduate Studies, J.M. Dewey and J.B. Bavelas, are to be thanked for facilitating the funding. This project has had a long history, and an earlier phase was funded by Opportunities for Youth and the Ontario Arts Council. Ruth Cawker, Jalna Hunt, and Charlotte Fee all helped with an earlier version of the index. Gwynneth Evans of the National Library, Ottawa, suggested that it be done in the first place. Douglas Lochhead, Davidson Professor of Canadian Studies at Mount Allison University, was extremely encouraging, and helped find the publisher. Gunter Voss deserves thanks for helping with the tedious job of proof-reading. I would also like to thank Jennifer Brownlow of the School of Library Service, Dalhousie University, Leslie Foster, Research Associate Dalhousie Ocean Studies Program/ Dalhousie Law Library and Jane Lombard of Dalhousie Graphics. Without Stephen Scobie, nothing could have been done, since he signed the funding applications, taking responsibility for any failure, while refusing any glory. I cannot thank him enough for giving the project the benefit of his knowledge and good editorial sense. Any errors that remain after this generous assistance are my responsibility.

Margery Fee

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A Guide to Canadian Poetry Anthologies

Bibliographical Sources

Generally, the standard bibliographical guides include anthologies, but there are a few special sources worth noting. Those with a compulsive desire for perfection and complete checklists should be aware of the "Checklist of Canadian Anthologies" (of all genres) compiled by Margaret Jarvis and Fred Cogswell of the University of New Brunswick for the Association of Canadian and Quebec Literatures. Dated May 1978, it lists 555 items, from the best-known to the quite obscure. (One example of *how* obscure is *A Brief Outline of the Story of the Canadian Grenadier Guards . . . Told in an Anthology of Verse and Prose* compiled by an Officer of the Guards, published in Montreal for private distribution in 1926.)

More up-to-date and accessible, albeit more general surveys are provided by David Latham's "Anthologies in English: Poetry," and C.R.P. May's "Anthologies in French" in *The Oxford Companion to Canadian Literature* (gen. ed. William Toye, Toronto: Oxford University Press, 1983). R.G. Moyles' "Anthologies," in his *English-Canadian Literature to 1900: A Guide to Reference Sources* (Detroit: Gale, 1976) and Peter Stevens' "Major Anthologies" in his *Modern English-Canadian Literature: A Guide to Information Sources* (Detroit: Gale, 1978) are briefly annotated checklists. *The Subject Guide to Canadian Books in Print* (Toronto: University of Toronto Press, annual) is the best source for anthologies published after 1983.

History and Criticism

The best way to get a feel for changing poetic taste in Canada is to read through those anthologies that are central to each period. The first English-Canadian anthology, Edward Hartley Dewart's *Selections from Canadian Poets, with Occasional Critical and Biographical Notes and an Introductory Essay on Canadian Poetry* (Montreal: John Lovell, 1864; rpt. ed. Toronto: University of Toronto Press, 1973), was published before Confederation in an attempt to foster a national spirit. In his "Introductory Essay" Dewart states that without such a spirit, a nation is unlikely to survive politically. The essay is still remarkably relevant with its references to the problems of national identity, and to the importance of booksellers and publishers to a vital national culture.

William Douw Lighthall's *Songs of the Great Dominion: Voices from the Forests and Waters, the Settlements and Cities of Canada* (London: Walter Scott, 1889; rpt. ed. Toronto: Coles Publishing, 1971) has a strongly, even boastfully patriotic introduction. Nonetheless, Lighthall had an eye for quality, and many of his selections, such as Archibald Lampman's "Heat," Wilfred Campbell's "Indian Summer," Charles G.D. Roberts' "Tantramar Revisited," and Bliss Carman's "Low Tide on Grand Pré," are commonly anthologized today.

A surge of nationalism after the First World War led to the establishment of several university courses in Canadian literature, and a demand arose for teaching anthologies. Probably the most widely used was *A Book of Canadian Prose and Verse*, edited by E.K. Broadus and Eleanor Hammond Broadus (Toronto: Macmillan, 1923; rev. ed. 1934). Wilfred Campbell had edited *The Oxford Book of Canadian Verse* (Toronto: Oxford University Press) in 1913, but his selection was considered inadequate even before it was published, and the Press asked John D. Logan to extend its narrow range. Logan's comments about this, as well as his remarks on anthologies in general, can be found in "Anthologies" in *Highways of Canadian Literature* (Toronto: McClelland & Stewart, 1924, pp. 380-87) which Logan wrote with Donald G. French. Still dissatisfied with the results, Oxford asked Bliss Carman to revise the book, but he refused to listen to any criticism of his choices, and Lorne Pierce was brought in to do the work. After a history of copyright difficulties, the Ryerson Press took over the book, which was published as *Our Canadian Literature: Representative Verse (English)* (Chosen by Bliss Carman and Lorne Pierce, Toronto: Ryerson, 1925; rev. ed. 1935 with French poems added). The last incarnation of this anthology was a revision by V.B. Rhodenizer, which appeared in 1954 under the title *Canadian Poetry in English*. Pierce's taste was unremittingly Romantic, which meant that this anthology, off to a bad start, never really dealt with modernist poetry fairly. In fact, Rhodenizer's introduction is a startlingly anachronistic tirade against modernism, the "cocktail method of 'The Waste Land.'" Still, Ryerson did its share in publishing anthologies which did reflect modernist taste, as a glance down the paragraphs below will reveal. Another early survey of anthologies is William Arthur Deacon's "A Guide to the Anthologies," in his *Poteen: A Pot Pourri of Canadian Essays* (Ottawa: Graphic, 1926, pp. 187-203).

The most important anthology of the 1930s was *New Provinces: Poems of Several Authors*, edited by F.R. Scott and A.J.M. Smith (Toronto: Macmillan, 1936; rpt. ed., intro. Michael Gnarowski, Toronto: University of Toronto Press, 1976). Smith recalls in his *Towards a View of Canadian Letters* (Vancouver: University of British Columbia Press, 1973, p. 161) that it sold only 86 copies, an indication of the stranglehold traditional taste had on the Canadian poetry-reading public. Despite its popular failure, *New Provinces* in retrospect marks a major shift in Canadian poetic style and taste. This shift is documented in Louis Dudek and Michael Gnarowski's *The Making of Modern Poetry in Canada* (Toronto: Ryerson, 1967), an anthology of important critical statements about the development of modernism in Canadian poetry. It reprints the following documents related to anthologies: the prefaces to *New Provinces* by F.R. Scott and A.J.M. Smith; several reactions to Smith's *Book of Canadian Poetry* (Toronto: Gage, 1943), including Louis Dudek's "Academic Literature," (1943); Northrop Frye's review of it, "Canada and Its Poetry" (1943); and John Sutherland's introduction to his anthology *Other Canadians* (Montreal: First Statement, 1947), which was a selection designed to counter what Sutherland viewed as the exhausted traditionalism of Smith's selection. It also includes the prefaces to *Cerberus* (Toronto: Contact, 1952) by Louis Dudek, Irving Layton, and Raymond Souster; Earle Birney's introduction to *Twentieth Century Canadian Poetry* (Toronto: Ryerson, 1953); Lorne Pierce's foreword and V.B. Rhodenizer's introduction to *Canadian Poetry in English*

(Toronto: Ryerson, 1954); an excerpt from A.J.M. Smith's introduction to *The Oxford Book of Canadian Verse* (Toronto: Oxford University Press, 1960); Eli Mandel's preface to *Poetry 62* (ed. Eli Mandel and Jean-Guy Pilon, Toronto: Ryerson, 1961); and Raymond Souster's preface to *New Wave Canada: The New Explosion in Canadian Poetry* (Toronto: Contact, 1966).

In addition to the anthologies referred to by Dudek and Gnarowski, all published between 1936 and 1967, there are several others worth mentioning. Ralph Hambleton edited *Unit of Five: Poetry by Louis Dudek, Ronald Hambleton, P.K. Page, Raymond Souster, James Wreford* (Toronto: Ryerson, 1944). Ralph Gustafson's *Anthology of Canadian Poetry* (English) (Harmondsworth, Eng.: Penguin, 1942) became the ancestor of a long line of anthologies. Two co-publishing arrangements in the 1960s demonstrated the Quiet Revolution's growing audibility in English Canada: *Poésie/ Poetry 64* edited by Jacques Godbout and John Robert Colombo (Montréal: Les Editions du Jour/ Toronto: Ryerson, 1963) and *A Century of Canadian Literature/ Un siècle de littérature canadienne* (Toronto: Ryerson/ Montréal: Editions HMH, 1967) edited by H. Gordon Green and Guy Sylvestre. Al Purdy's *Storm Warning: The New Canadian Poets* (Toronto: McClelland & Stewart, 1971) proved satisfactorily prophetic; he produced a second similar anthology, *Storm Warning 2* (Toronto: McClelland & Stewart) in 1976. bp Nichol's *The Cosmic Chef: An Evening of Concrete* (Ottawa: Oberon, 1970) won the Governor-General's Award; it is a box of loose leaves which can be rearranged by the reader. Concrete poetry is generally under-represented in anthologies because it is difficult to reproduce (and, I may add, almost impossible to index) so this book, and the various collections put out by blewointment press (for example, *Th Blewointment what isint tantrik speshul*, 1974 and *Th End uv the world speshul*, 1976) should be consulted to balance (or unbalance) the selections of the more traditional anthologies.

The centrality of A.J.M. Smith in the history of modern Canadian poetry and anthology-making is perhaps best summed up by Northrop Frye's comment that "the Canadian conception of Canadian poetry has been largely formed by Mr. Smith, and in fact it is hardly too much to say that he brought that conception into being." In the same passage, Frye admits that the review he wrote of Smith's anthology was his "first critical article of any lasting importance"; indeed, it might be added that this review contains the seeds of many of Frye's most influential ideas about Canadian literature. (For these comments, see Frye's introduction to his *The Bush Garden*, Toronto: Anansi, 1971, which contains this review as well as Frye's "Preface to an Uncollected Anthology," 1954). Ralph Gustafson's review of Smith's *Book of Canadian Poetry* (1943), "Anthology and Revaluation," *(University of Toronto Quarterly*, 13, January 1944, 229-35), is another interesting document. Smith's own *On Canadian Poetry and Poets: Collected Essays* (Toronto: McClelland & Stewart, 1977) contains his reflections on anthologies, "Canadian Anthologies Old and New" (1942) and "Confessions of a Compulsive Anthologist (1976), as well as his introductions to *The Book of Canadian Poetry* (1943) and *The Blasted Pine* (1957). Four critics who have dealt with Smith as an anthologist are John Ferns, in "The Anthologist" (in his *A.J.M. Smith*, Boston: G.K. Hall, Twayne, 1979, pp. 105-30); Eli Mandel, in "Masks of Criticism: A.J.M. Smith as Anthologist," (*Canadian Poetry*, No. 4, Spring-Summer 1979, 17-28); Milton Wilson in "Second and Third Thoughts about Smith" (*Canadian Literature*, No. 15, Winter 1963, 11-17); and George Woodcock in his "Two Aspects of A.J.M. Smith," (in *Odysseus Ever Returning*, Toronto: McClelland & Stewart, 1970, pp. 111-18).

Some other critical accounts of anthologies are the following: Alec Lucas' "The Anthology, A Notable and Unacclaimed Achievement of Canadian Literature," *Literary Half-Yearly*, 13, No. 2, 111-19; Keith Richardson's "Anthologies of Canadian Poetry," *Journal of Canadian Poetry*, 2, No. 1 (Winter 1979), 24-55; and Bruce Whiteman's "Raymond Souster's *New Wave Canada*: A Bibliographical Note," *Papers of the Bibliographical Society of Canada*, 20 (1981), 63-65. Michael Gnarowski's *Contact Press 1952-1967: A Note on its Origins and a Check List of Titles* (Montreal: Delta, 1971) gives information about the press's several anthologies, and notes that the "second edition" of *Canadian Poems, 1850-1952*, edited by Louis Dudek and Irving Layton is, in fact, only a second printing.

An interesting trend has begun with the reprinting of complete runs of "little magazines." Frank Davey has reprinted *Tish* (Nos. 1-19, Vancouver: Talonbooks, 1973) and Aileen Collins *CIV/n: A Literary Magazine of the 50's* (Montreal: Véhicule, 1983). Since complete runs of these magazines are extremely rare, reprints provide access to primary sources that previously were almost inaccessible. Each reprint forms an "anthology" of a particular poetic group or movement.

Certainly, of the making of anthologies there is no end, but one change seems worth remarking on. Both William Douw Lighthall in his 1889 introduction and A. J. M. Smith in his 1943 introduction distinguished between poems that were "distinctively Canadian" (Smith called it "native") and those that were polished and cosmopolitan. Both implied that a poem could scarcely be both at once. Now the thought that there might be a distinction between a good poem and a good *Canadian* poem seems an out-dated product of a colonial mentality. Indeed, anthology editors quite openly select poems written by a limited range of writers to please a specialized audience. There is less straining to "define Canada" or to improve Canadian taste. Although this means that anthology introductions tend to be less controversial, it is, I feel, the mark of a culture where there *is* a wood, not just a few lonely trees.

Selective List of Canadian Poetry Anthologies in Print (July 1984)

Please see the current *Subject Guide to Canadian Books in Print* (Toronto: University of Toronto Press, annual) to update and supplement this list. Note that few mixed-genre anthologies are included below.

General Anthologies and Anthologies of New Poets

Clement, Tom & Plantos, Ted, ed.
Poems for Sale in the Street: A Daring New Anthology.
Toronto: Steel Rail, 1979.
ISBN pa. 0-88791-017-3.

Fitzgerald, Judith, ed.
Un Dozen: Thirteen Canadian Poets.
Windsor, Ont.: Black Moss, 1982.
ISBN pa. 0-88753-092-3.

Geddes, Gary, ed.
The Inner Ear: An Anthology of New Canadian Poets.
Montreal: Quadrant, 1983.
ISBN pa. 0-86495-021-7.

Hogan, Homer, ed.
Listen: Songs and Poems of Canada.
Toronto: Methuen, 1972.
ISBN pa. 0-458-90900-9.

Kleinzahler, August, ed.
News and Weather: Seven Canadian Poets.
Ilderton, Ont.: Brick, 1982.
ISBN pa. 0-919626-17-3.

Norris, Ken ed.
Canadian Poetry Now: 20 Poets of the 80's.
Toronto: Anansi, 1984.
ISBN pa. 0-88784-138-4.

Wall, Ann, ed.
Mindscapes: Poems by Zieroth, Jiles, Musgrave, Wayman.
Toronto: Anansi, 1971.
ISBN pa. 0-88784-021-3.

Regional and City Anthologies

Candelaria, Fred, ed.
New-West Coast: 72 B.C. Poets.
Vancouver: Intermedia, 1978.
ISBN cl. 0-88956-068-4; pa. 0-88956-065-X.

Cogswell, Fred W., ed.
The Atlantic Anthology: Poems & prose, past & present.
Charlottetown, P.E.I.: Ragweed, 1983.
ISBN pa. 0-920304-23-0.

Cooley, Dennis, ed.
Draft: An Anthology of Prairie Poetry.
Winnipeg: Turnstone, 1981.
ISBN pa. 0-88801-037-0.

Currie, Robert, ed.
Number One Northern: Poetry from Saskatchewan.
Moose Jaw, Sask.: Thunder Creek, 1977.
ISBN pa. 0-91926-04-5.

Daniel, Lorne, & Christenson, Peter, ed.
Ride Off Any Horizon: New Poetry West.
Edmonton: NeWest, 1983.
ISBN cl. 0-920316-80-8;
pa. 0-920316-78-6.

Ellis, Patricia M. & others, ed.
Western Windows: A Comparative Anthology of Poetry in British Columbia.
Vancouver: CommCept, 1977.
ISBN pa. 0-88829-000-4.

Farkas, André & Norris, Ken, ed.
Montreal: English Poetry of the Seventies.
Montreal: Véhicule, 1978.
ISBN cl. 0-919870-13-X; pa. 0-919870-12-1.

Pittman, Al & Fowler, Adrian, ed.
31 Newfoundland Poets.
St. John's, Nfld.: Breakwater, 1979.
ISBN pa. 0-919948-45-6.

Skelton, Robin, ed.
Six Poets of British Columbia.
Victoria, B.C.: Sono, 1980.
ISBN pa. 0-919462-65-0.

Van Toorn, Peter, & Norris, Ken, ed.
Cross/cut: Contemporary English Quebec Poetry.
Montreal: Véhicule, 1982.
ISBN cl. 0-919890-38-5;
pa. 0-919890-39-3.

Woolatt, Richard, & Souster, Raymond, ed.
Poems of a Snow-Eyed Country.
Don Mills, Ont.: Adademic Press, 1980.
ISBN pa. 0-7747-1124-8.
(includes all of Canada, but organized by region)

Wright, Wayne, ed.
The Poets of Prince Edward Island.
Charlottetown, P.E.I.: Ragweed, 1980.
ISBN pa. 0-920304-08-7.

Quebec Anthologies in French

Mailhot, Laurent, & Nepveu, Pierre, ed.
La Poésie québécoise des origines à nos jours.
Sillery, P.Q.: Presses de l'Université du Québec, 1980.
ISBN cl. 2-7605-0284-8.

Marcotte, Gilles, gen. ed.
Anthologie de la littérature québécoise.
Montréal: La Presse.
vol. 1 - Leopold Leblanc, ed.
Ecrits de la nouvelle France, 1534-1760.
1978. ISBN 0-777-0196-0.
vol. 2 - René Dionne, ed.
La Patrie littéraire, 1760-1895.
1978. ISBN 0-777-0202-9.
vol. 3 - Gilles Marcotte & François Hébert, ed.
Vaisseau d'or et croix du chemin, 1895-1935.
1979. ISBN cl. 2-89043-008-1.
vol. 4 - René Dionne & Gabrielle Poulin, ed.
L'Age d'interrogation, 1937-1952.
1980. ISBN cl. 2-89043-042-1.

Sylvestre, Guy, ed.
Anthologie de la poésie québécoise.
Montréal: Beauchemin, 1974.
(Sylvestre published his first anthology of Quebec poetry under the title *Anthologie de la poésie canadienne-française*, in 1943. There were many editions of this title.)

Poems by Women

Barbour, Douglas, & Stanley, Marni, ed.
Writing Right: Poetry by Canadian Women.
Edmonton: Longspoon, 1982.
ISBN pa. 0-919285-14-7.

Di Michele, Mary, ed.
Anything Is Possible: A Selection of Eleven Women Poets.
Oakville, Ont.: Mosaic, 1984.
ISBN cl. 0-88962-252-3.

Klassen, Ingrid, ed.
D'Sonoqua: An Anthology of Women Poets of B.C.
Vancouver: Intermedia, 1979.
vol. 1, ISBN pa. 0-88956-059-5;
vol. 2, ISBN pa. 0-88956-083-8.

LaDuke, Janice, & Luxton, Steve, ed.
Full Moon: A Collection of Poetry by Canadian Women.
Montreal: Quadrant, 1984.
ISBN pa. 0-86495-028-4.

Poems by Immigrant Canadians, Native Canadians, and in Translation

Bowering, Marilyn & Day, David, ed.
Many Voices: An Anthology of Contemporary Canadian Indian Poetry.
Vancouver: Douglas & McIntyre, 1977.
ISBN pa. 0-88894-134-X.

Di Cicco, Pier Giorgio, ed.
Roman Candles: The Discovery of Canada by 17 Italian Canadian Poets.
Willowdale, Ont.: Hounslow, 1978.
ISBN pa. 0-88882-030-5.

Gill, Stephen M. ed.
Green Snow: Anthology of Canadian Poets of Asian Origin.
Cornwall, Ont.: Vesta, 1976.
ISBN pa. 0-919806-07-4.

Head, Harold, ed.
Canada in Us Now: First Anthology of Black Prose and Poetry in Canada.
Toronto: NC Press, 1976.
ISBN cl. 0-919600-41-7; pa. 0-919600-40-9.

Shikatani, Gerry & Aylward, David, ed.
Paper Doors: An Anthology of Japanese Canadian Poetry.
Toronto: Coach House, 1981.
ISBN pa. 0-88910-228-7.

Yates, J. Michael, & Lillard, Charles, ed.
Volvox: Poetry from the Unofficial Languages of Canada.
Port Clements, B.C.: Sono, 1971.
ISBN 0-919462-17-0.

Theme Anthologies

Two series of "theme" anthologies, designed for schools, are McClelland & Stewart's "Casebooks on Canadian Literature," and Macmillan's "Themes in Canadian Literature."

Callaghan, Barry, ed.
Lords of Winter and of Love: A Book of Canadian Love Poems, English & French.
Toronto: Exile, 1983.
ISBN pa. 0-920428-53-3.

Davis, Brian, ed.
The Poetry of the Canadian People, 1720-1920: Two Hundred Years of Hard Work.
Toronto: NC Press, 1976.
ISBN pa. 0-919600-50-6.
The Poetry of the Canadian People, 1900-1950.
Toronto: NC Press, 1978.
ISBN cl. 0-919600-98-0; pa. 0-919600-97-2.

Dempster, Barry, ed.
Tributaries: An Anthology, Writer to Writer.
Oakville, Ont.: Mosaic Press/ Valley Editions, 1979.
ISBN cl. 0-88962-088-1; pa. 0-88962-089-X.
(poems written to or for other writers)

Gatenby, Greg, ed.
Whale Sound: An Anthology of Poems about Whales and Dolphins.
Vancouver: Douglas & McIntyre, 1977.
ISBN pa. 0-88894-135-8.

Wayman, Tom, ed.
Going for Coffee.
Madiera Park, B.C.: Harbour, 1980.
ISBN pa. 0-920080-09-X.
(work poems)

List of Indexed Anthologies and Their Acronyms

AnthCanLit1
AnthCanLit2

An Anthology of Canadian Literature in English. 2 vols.
Ed. & intro. Russell Brown & Donna Bennett.
Toronto: Oxford University Press,
vol. 1, 1982, 674pp. ISBN pa. 0-19-540311-8;
vol. 2, 1983, 640pp. ISBN pa. 0-19-540394-0.

Mixed-genre anthology. Volume 1 contains writers born no later than 1914. Volume 2 includes (with the exception of Sheila Watson) those born after 1914. Poets are represented by 7-25 poems, and given a biographical and critical introduction. The poems are dated, and, unusual in Canadian anthologies, annotated on matters of fact. Works by the poets are listed, but few works about them are.

BlastedPine

The Blasted Pine: An Anthology of Satire, Invective, and Disrespectful Verse, Chiefly by Canadian Writers.
Rev. & enl. ed.
Ed. & intro. F.R. Scott & A.J.M. Smith.
Toronto: Macmillan, 1967. 166pp.
ISBN pa. 0-7705-0280-6.

The poems, from all periods, are divided into subjects (eg. "True Patriot Love," "The Purse-Proud Prelate") and are "sharply critical of some aspect of Canadian life that has more often been accepted uncritically. . . . they sound a sour note." Brief biographical notes.

BookCanPo

The Book of Canadian Poetry: A Critical and Historical Anthology. 3rd ed. rev. & enl.
Ed. & intro. A.J.M. Smith.
Toronto: Gage, 1957. 532pp.
ISBN cl. 0-7715-1171-X.

This famous anthology, designed for the general reader, gives a wide-ranging historical survey of Canadian poetry in English, and includes some translations of native songs and of French-Canadian folksongs. First published in 1943.

CanAnth

Canadian Anthology. 3rd ed. rev. & enl.
Ed. Carl F. Klinck & Reginald E. Watters.
Toronto: Gage, 1974. 724pp.
ISBN pa. 0-7715-1147-7.

Mixed-genre anthology. Full bibliographies. The poems are dated. Each poet is given a biographical introduction and represented by 2-15 poems.

CanLit

Canadian Literature: The Beginnings to the 20th Century.
Ed. & intro. Catherine M. McLay.
Toronto: McClelland & Stewart, 1974. 479pp.

Mixed-genre anthology of works published before 1900. Information on textual sources is given, as well as bibliographical and biographical information on each poet.

CanPo

Canadian Poems, 1850-1952. Rev. 2nd ed.
Ed. & intro. Louis Dudek & Irving Layton.
Toronto: Contact, 1953. 160pp.

Historical anthology; poets represented by 2-5 poems each. Favours experimental and social poetry. Brief notes on sources of poems.

CanPoe1
CanPoe2

Canadian Poetry. 2 vols.
Ed. Jack David & Robert Lecker.
Intro. George Woodcock.
Toronto: ECW Press and General,
New Press Canadian Classics, 1982.
vol. 1, 320pp. ISBN pa. 0-7736-7036-X;
vol. 2, 320pp. ISBN pa. 0-7736-7037-8.

The editors chose the forty-six poets to be included and then delegated the task of selecting poems to individual critics, who also wrote notes including biographical, critical, and bibliographical information. The works selected date from 1850. Each poet is represented by 8-10 poems. Volume 2 begins with Louis Dudek.

CanPoModEra

Canadian Poetry: The Modern Era.
Ed. John Newlove.
Toronto: McClelland & Stewart, 1977. 270pp.
ISBN pa. 0-7710-6731-3.

The poems included here do not represent the taste of the editor, but were selected on the basis of a "survey of Canadian literature instructors in universities across the country." English-language poets who have published since 1945 are represented by 5-15 poems each. Brief biographical and critical notes.

CanWrit

Canadian Writing Today.
Ed. & intro. Mordecai Richler.
Harmondsworth, Eng.: Penguin, 1970. 331pp.

Includes writers who made their mark after 1955. Mixed-genre. Richlerian introduction. Brief biographical notes.

ContCanPo1
ContCanPo2
ContCanPo3
ContCanPo4

The Contemporary Canadian Poem Anthology. 4 vols.
intro. George Bowering.
Toronto: Coach House, 1983.
vol. 1, ISBN pa. 0-88910-257-0;
vol. 2, ISBN pa. 0-88910-259-7;
vol. 3, ISBN pa. 0-88910-261-9;
vol. 4, ISBN pa. 0-88910-263-5.
also available as one volume, 374 pp.
Poets included are "from the leading edge of postmodern Canadian poetry." Gives the bio-bibliographies and "statements on poetics" for twenty poets, who are represented by 10-15 poems each.

EightMore

Eight More Canadian Poets.
Ed. & intro. Eli Mandel.
Toronto: Holt, Rinehart & Winston, 1972. 88pp.
School text. Margaret Avison, Raymond Souster, Eli Mandel, Milton Acorn, James Reaney, Phyllis Webb, D.G. Jones, Jay Macpherson. Poets represented by 8-12 poems each. Brief notes. Interesting introduction.

Evolution1
Evolution2
Evolution3
Evolution4

The Evolution of Canadian Literature in English. 4 vols.
Gen. ed. Mary Jane Edwards.
Toronto: Holt, Rinehart & Winston, 1973.
vol. 1 - *Beginnings to 1867*. Ed. & intro. Mary Jane Edwards. 307pp. ISBN pa. 0-03-928184-1.
vol. 2 - *1867-1914*. Ed. & intro. Mary Jane Edwards, Paul Denham, & George Parker. 335pp. ISBN pa. 0-03-928186-8.
vol. 3 - *1914-1945*. Ed. & intro. George Parker. 333pp. ISBN pa. 0-03-928187-6.
vol. 4 - *1945-1970*. Ed. & intro. Paul Denham. 288pp.
Mixed-genre anthology with a strong historical perspective. Detailed introductions relate literary periods to social context. Full bibliographies and biographical introductions. Poems are dated and their sources indicated. Poets are represented by 6-10 poems each.

FifCanPo+5

Fifteen Canadian Poets + 5.
Ed. Gary Geddes & Phyllis Bruce.
Toronto: Oxford University Press, 1978. 420pp.
ISBN pa. 0-19-540289-8.
Selects from poets of all ages publishing important work after World War 2. Bio-bibliographies, critical comments, and full lists of secondary materials.

FifteenWinds

Fifteen Winds: A Selection of Modern Canadian Poems.
Ed. & intro. Al Purdy.
Toronto: McGraw-Hill Ryerson, 1969. 157pp.
ISBN pa. 0-7700-3175-7.
Modern poetry selected for school use, but representing Purdy's favorites.

FiveModCan

Five Modern Canadian Poets.
Ed. & intro. Eli Mandel.
Toronto: Holt, Rinehart, & Winston, 1970. 88pp.
ISBN trade ed. 0-03-929984-8; text ed. 0-03-923375-8.
School text. Margaret Atwood, Earle Birney, Leonard Cohen, Irving Layton, Al Purdy. Brief biographical and critical notes.

FortyWomen

Forty Women Poets of Canada.
Ed. Dorothy Livesay & Seymour Mayne.
Montreal: Ingluvin, 1971. 141pp.
More than 60 poets were invited to submit recent work. Brief biographical notes.

HowDoILove

How Do I Love Thee?: Sixty Poets of Canada (and Quebec) Select and Introduce Their Favorite Poems from Their Own Work.
Ed. John Robert Colombo.
Edmonton: Hurtig, 1970. 184pp.
ISBN cl. 0-88830-032-8.
Note the subtitle; this is not an anthology of love poems, although it does include some. Brief biographical and critical notes.

LitInCda1
LitInCda2

Literature in Canada. 2 vols.
Ed. Douglas Daymond & Leslie Monkman.
Toronto: Gage, 1978.
vol. 1, 484pp. ISBN pa. 0-7715-1156-6;
vol. 2, 761pp. ISBN pa. 0-7715-1157-4.
Mixed-genre anthology. Includes translations. Extensive bibliographies. Brief biographies. Volume 2 begins with F.P. Grove and E.J. Pratt.

LongPoem

The Long Poem Anthology.
Ed. & intro. Michael Ondaatje.
Toronto: Coach House, 1979. 343pp.
ISBN pa. 0-88910-177-9.
Nine long poems: Robert Kroetsch's *Seed Catalogue*; Stuart McKinnon's *The Intervals*; Daphne Marlatt's *Steveston*; Don McKay's *Long Sault*; Roy Kiyooka's *The*

Long Poem (cont'd.)

Fontainebleau Dream Machine; Robin Blaser's *The Moth Poem*; Frank Davey's *King of Swords*; George Bowering's *Allophanes*; and bp Nichol's *The Martyrology*, book 4. Statements on poems by the poets; biographical and bibliographical notes.

Love Where

Love Where the Nights Are Long: Canadian Love Poems.
Ed. & intro. Irving Layton.
Toronto: McClelland & Stewart, 1962. 78pp.
ISBN pa. 0-7710-4851-3.
Fifty love poems by twenty-six poets. Layton on love in the introduction. Illustrations by Harold Town.

MadeInCda

Made in Canada: New Poems of the Seventies.
Ed. & intro. Douglas Lochhead & Raymond Souster.
Ottawa: Oberon, 1970. 190pp.
Ninety poets were invited to submit poems previously unpublished in book form. The selection was made from sixty responses. Poets are represented by 3-4 poems each. Includes some translations. Brief biographical and autobiographical notes.

MapleLaugh

The Maple Laugh Forever: An Anthology of Comic Canadian Poetry.
Ed. Douglas Barbour & Stephen Scobie.
Edmonton: Hurtig, 1981. 192pp.
ISBN cl. 0-88830-198-7; pa. 0-88830-204-5.
A worthy contemporary companion to *The Blasted Pine*, with the emphasis on comic poetry, rather than on satiric verse.

ModCanVerse

Modern Canadian Verse in English and French.
Ed. A.J.M. Smith.
Toronto: Oxford University Press, 1967. 426pp.
This grew out of an attempt to update *The Oxford Book of Canadian Verse* (1960). Begins with E.J. Pratt and ends with Michael Ondaatje. Poets represented by 3-5 poems each.

MtnMovingDay

Mountain Moving Day: Poems by Women.
Ed. & intro. Elaine Gill.
Trumansburg, N.Y.: The Crossing Press, 1973. 126pp.
ISBN cl. 0-912278-37-4; pa. 0-912278-36-6.
Only the Canadian poets are indexed; the book contains seventeen contemporary North American women poets. The five Canadians are Margaret Atwood, Elizabeth Brewster, Phyllis Webb, Gwendolyn MacEwen, and Pat Lowther.

NewOx

The New Oxford Book of Canadian Verse in English.
Ed. & intro. Margaret Atwood.
Toronto: Oxford University Press, 1982. 477pp.
ISBN cl. 0-19-540396-7; pa. 0-19-540450-5.
Intended for the general reader, this anthology moves from Robert Hayman's *Quodlibits* (1628) to the present, representing its English-language poets with 3-5 poems each. The book contains the work of 120 poets, 65 more than A.J.M. Smith's 1960 anthology, which this supercedes.

NewProv

New Provinces: Poems of Several Authors.
Rpt. ed. Intro. Michael Gnarowski.
Toronto: University of Toronto Press, 1976. 77pp.
ISBN pa. 0-8020-6299-7.
This important modernist anthology edited by F.R. Scott and A.J.M. Smith appeared in 1936. Gnarowski gives the historical background, and includes Smith's rejected preface. Contains work by Robert Finch, Leo Kennedy, A.M. Klein, E.J. Pratt, F.R. Scott, and A.J.M. Smith.

NinCentNarr

Nineteenth Century Narrative Poems.
Ed. & intro. David Sinclair.
Toronto: McClelland & Stewart, 1972. 190pp.
ISBN pa. 0-7710-9508-3.
Six poems: William Kirby's "The U.E.: A Tale of Upper Canada"; Oliver Goldsmith's *The Rising Village*; Isabella Valancy Crawford's "Malcolm's Katie"; Joseph Howe's "Acadia"; Charles Sangster's "The St. Lawrence and the Saguenay"; and Alexander McLachlan's "The Emigrant." Notes on sources and textual problems.

OneHundred

One Hundred Poems of Nineteenth Century Canada.
Ed. Douglas Lochhead & Raymond Souster.
Toronto: Macmillan, 1974. 218pp.
Twenty-two poets. Brief biographical notes.

OtherCdns

Other Canadians: Anthology of the New Poetry in Canada, 1940-1946.
Ed. & intro. John Sutherland.
Montreal: First Statement, 1947. 113pp.
This book was a direct response to A.J.M. Smith's *The Book of Canadian Poetry* (1943). Sutherland argues for a social poetry, and predicts a growing American influence on Canadian poetry. Historically important introduction. Brief biographical notes.

OxAnthCanLit

The Oxford Anthology of Canadian Literature. 2nd ed.
Ed. Robert Weaver & William Toye.
Toronto: Oxford University Press, 1981. 546pp.
ISBN pa. 0-19-540376-2.
Mixed-genre anthology designed to introduce particular authors. Includes translations. Full bibliographies. Biographical and critical notes.

OxBkCanVerse

The Oxford Book of Canadian Verse in English and French.
Ed. & intro. A.J.M. Smith.
Toronto: Oxford University Press, 1960. 445pp.
A.J.M. Smith again selects Canadian poetry in English and French for the general reader, from 1841 to 1957. Brief biographical notes.

PenguinBkCanV

The Penguin Book of Canadian Verse. 2nd rev. ed.
Ed. & intro. Ralph Gustafson.
Harmondsworth, Eng.: Penguin, 1975. 344pp.
The descendant of Gustafson's *Anthology of Canadian Poetry (English)* published by Penguin in 1942. Covers 100 years, representing poets with 3-7 poems.

PoFrCda

Poems of French Canada.
Ed. & trans. F.R. Scott.
Burnaby, B.C.: Blackfish, 1977. 59pp.
John Glassco said of Scott: "He is Canada's first artistic translator of poetry. . . . His versions could serve as models." Eleven poets, thirty-eight poems.

PoFrCdaTr

The Poetry of French Canada in Translation.
Ed. & intro. John Glassco.
Toronto: Oxford University Press, 1970. 270pp.
ISBN pa. 0-19-540167-0.
Works selected from translations done after 1950, generally of poetry published after 1945.

PoMidCent

Poetry of Mid-Century: 1940-1960.
Ed. & intro. Milton Wilson.
Toronto: McClelland & Stewart, 1964. 237pp.
ISBN pa. 0-7710-9471-X.
One of McClelland & Stewart's New Canadian Library anthologies. Includes writers whose work began to appear between 1940 and 1960: Earle Birney, Irving Layton, Margaret Avison, Raymond Souster, James Reaney, P.K. Page, Leonard Cohen, Jay Macpherson, Alden Nowlan, Kenneth McRobbie. Brief biographical notes.

PoModQu

The Poetry of Modern Quebec: An Anthology.
Ed. & trans. Fred W. Cogswell.
Montreal: Harvest House, 1976. 206pp.
ISBN pa. 0-88772-168-0.
Translations of twenty poets born between 1900 and 1942; 7-12 poems for each poet. Brief biographical notes.

PosBetWars

Poets between the Wars: E.J. Pratt, F.R. Scott, A.J.M. Smith, Dorothy Livesay, A.M. Klein.
Ed. & intro. Milton Wilson.
Toronto: McClelland & Stewart, 1967. 194pp.
ISBN pa. 0-7710-9475-3.
New Canadian Library series; brief biographical notes.

PosCda

The Poets of Canada.
Ed. John Robert Colombo.
Edmonton: Hurtig, 1978. 303pp.
ISBN cl. 0-88830-150-2.
Arranged chronologically, the book spans more than three centuries, and represents 200 poets with one poem each. It includes translations from French and twelve other languages. Each poet is given a detailed bio-bibliographical introduction.

PosConfed

Poets of the Confederation.
Ed. & intro. Malcolm Ross.
Toronto: McClelland & Stewart, 1960. 130pp.
ISBN pa. 0-7710-9417-5.
New Canadian Library series. Bliss Carman, Charles G.D. Roberts, Archibald Lampman, and Duncan Campbell Scott. Brief biographical and bibliographical notes.

PosContCda

Poets of Contemporary Canada: 1960-1970.
Ed. & intro. Eli Mandel.
Toronto: McClelland & Stewart, 1972. 141pp.
ISBN pa. 0-7710-9506-6.
New Canadian Library series. Poets whose work appeared primarily between 1960 and 1970. Al Purdy, Milton Acorn, Joe Rosenblatt, Leonard Cohen, George Bowering, John Newlove, Margaret Atwood, bill bissett, Gwendolyn MacEwen, Michael Ondaatje. Brief bibliographical notes.

SelMajor

Selection of Major Canadian Writers: Poetry and Creative Prose in English.
Ed. & intro. Desmond Pacey.
Toronto: McGraw-Hill Ryerson, 1974. 258pp.
ISBN pa. 0-07-077662-8.
Twenty-one poets from Charles G.D. Roberts to Leonard Cohen represented by around six poems each. Includes a chronology and brief bibliographical notes.

StormWarn

Storm Warning: The New Canadian Poets.
Ed. Al Purdy.
Toronto: McClelland & Stewart, 1971. 152pp.
Thirty poets under thirty years old at the time the anthology was published, none of whom had published a large "commercial" book of poetry. Brief autobiographical notes.

ToSayLeast

To Say the Least: Canadian Poets from A to Z.
Ed. P.K. Page.
Toronto: Porcépic, 1979. 128pp.
ISBN pa. 0-88878-174-1.
One hundred and two Canadian poets. P.K. Page's favorite short poems.

w)hereOth

w)here?: The Other Canadian Poetry.
Ed. & intro. Eldon Garnet.
Erin, Ont.: Porcépic, 1974. 188pp.
ISBN cl. 0-88878-040-0; pa. 0-88878-041-9.
The poets included began to publish during the 1960s with small presses. This book attempts to give them wider distribution. David UU, Joe Rosenblatt, bp Nichol, Daphne Marlatt, Gerry Gilbert, Maxine Gadd, David Dawson, Frank Davey, David Cull, Judith Copithorne, Victor Coleman, bill bissett, Nelson Ball. Brief biographical and critical notes.

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"Bethuniverse." Does a man three decades dead walk and make facial expressions. *CanPoModEra.*
" 'Callum.' " He had hair like mustard-weed. *FifteenWinds.*
"Charlottetown Harbor." An old docker with gutted cheeks. *CanPoe2. Evolution4.*
"Detail of a Cityscape." Have you noticed. *CanAnth.*
"The Fights." What an elusive target. *ModCanVerse. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit.*
"Ho Chi Minh." ... and still there is the final murderer. *CanPoModEra.*
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"In Memory of Tommy." No wonder the boy dreamt of monsters. *CanPoModEra. PosContCda.*
"In the Thief's Mindseye." In the thief's mindseye our bright places. *EightMore. PosContCda.*
"Invocation." You loved one, hurt one, loving one still strong. *CanPoe2.*
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From "Poem on Canada," part 2. Suppose it, for the last time, in that moment. *BookCanPo. ModCanVerse.*
"Shopping." Visiting China's laundry on the exotic. *OtherCdns.*
"Sleighride." In front the horse's rump bright as a lantern. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Song from a Play." Birds with their rain tongues. *BookCanPo.*
"Wild Duck." Duck that from lightslashed pool went whirring. *OtherCdns.*
"Winter in Montreal." Going home one night through the frozen fall. *BookCanPo.*

Anderson, Violet.
"The Two." Now is your dark. *FortyWomen.*
"The Volvox." No one knew the ginkgo. *FortyWomen.*

Anonymous.
"The Alberta Homesteader." My name is Dan Gold, an old bach'lor I am. *CanAnth.*
"The Battle of Queenston Heights." Upon the Heights of Queenston one dark October day. *CanAnth.*
"Brigadier" (see also "Right You Are, My Brigadier"). One Sunday morning soft and fine. trans. Smith, A.J.M. *BookCanPo.*
"Chant to a Were-Bear." Were-bear, why are you not in hell? trans. Fraser, Hermia Harris. *BookCanPo.*
"The Chief's Prayer after the Salmon Catch." O Kia-Kunae, praise. trans. Skinner, Constance Lindsay. *BookCanPo.*
"Come All You Bold Canadians." Come all you bold Canadians, I'd have you lend an ear. *CanAnth.*
"En roulant ma boule" (En roulant ma boule). Behind the Manor lies the mere. trans. McLennan, William. *BookCanPo.*
"Entre Paris et Saint-Denis" (Entre Paris et Saint-Denis). 'Twixt Paris fair and Saint-Denis. trans. McLennan, William. *BookCanPo.*
"The Football Match." O wild kaleidoscopic panorama of jaculatory arms and legs. *BlastedPine. MapleLaugh.*
"Gai lon la, gai le rosier" (Gai lon la, gai le rosier). "Behind my father's house. trans. Lanigan, George T. *BookCanPo.*
"Indian Song of the Stars." We are the stars which sing. trans. Leland, Charles G. *PosCda.*
"Inuit Song." The great sea. trans. Worster, W. *PosCda.*
"Isabeau s'y promène" (Isabeau s'y promène). Isabel, of the lily-white hand. trans. Lanigan, George T. *BookCanPo.*
"Isabel" (Isabeau s'y promène). Fair Isabel is walking. trans. Macpherson, Jay. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Jamais je nourrirai de geai" (Jamais je nourrirai de geai). I kept my jay for seven years. trans. McLennan, William. *BookCanPo.*
"Malbrouck" (Malbrouck). Malbrouck has gone a-fighting. trans. McLennan, William. *BookCanPo.*
"Marianson" (Marianson). "Ah, Marianson, my beauteous dame. trans. McLennan, William. *BookCanPo.*
"The Miracle of the New-Born Babe" (Le Miracle du nouveau né). There are three mowers in the field. trans. Shoolman, Regina. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Nanette" (Nanette). One evening as I walked, by moonlight clear as day. trans. Macpherson, Jay. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"A Noble Fleet of Sealers." There's a noble fleet of sealers being fitted for the ice. *CanAnth.*
"Nova Scotia: A New Ballad." Let's away to New Scotland, where Plenty sits queen. *CanAnth. CanLit.*
"Le Pommier doux" (Le Pommier doux). An apple tree there groweth. trans. McLennan, William. *BookCanPo.*
"The Poor Little Girls of Ontario." I'll sing you a song of that plaguey pest. *CanAnth.*
"Right You Are, My Brigadier" (see also "Brigadier;" Brigadier, vous avez raison). One Sunday morning soft and fine. trans. Smith, A.J.M. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Rousing Canoe Song." Hide not, hide not. trans. Fraser, Hermia Harris. *BookCanPo.*
"Song of the Full Catch." Here's good wind, here's sweet wind. trans. Skinner, Constance Lindsay. *BookCanPo.*
"Song of Welcome." Ai, ai, my small red man. trans. Fraser, Hermia Harris. *BookCanPo.*
"Song of Whip-plaiting." In the dawn I gathered cedar-boughs. trans. Skinner, Constance Lindsay. *BookCanPo.*
"Song to the Wanderer." I cannot stay, I cannot stay. trans. Fraser, Hermia Harris. *BookCanPo.*
"The Transformations" (Les Transformations). I love a gentle lady, this long time past. trans. Macpherson, Jay. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Wabanaki Song." Now I am left on this lonely island to die. trans. Leland, Charles G. *BookCanPo.*
"White as the Snow" (Blanche comme la neige). The maiden lies asleep upon a bed of roses. trans. Macpherson, Jay. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The White Drake" (Le Canard blanc). Behind our house there is a pond. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"XXX." Is a tree kinder. *ToSayLeast.*
"Ye Maidens of Ontario." Ye maidens of Ontario, give ear to what I write. *CanAnth.*

Arnett, Tom.
"In Memoriam: Pádraig O Broin." Pádraig is dead. *MadeInCda.*
"The Pro." There's a cold snake in my bed. *MadeInCda.*
Ascher, Isidore G.
"By the Firelight." Cradled within the arms of night. *OneHundred.*
Atwood, Margaret.
"The Accident Has Occurred." The accident has occurred. *FortyWomen.*
"After Jaynes." The old queen's head cut off. *CanPoe2.*
"After the Flood, We." We must be the only ones. *FiveModCan. PosContCda.*
"Against Still Life." Orange in the middle of a table. *ModCanVerse.*
"All Bread." All bread is made of wood. *FifCanPo+5.*
"The Animals in That Country." In that country the animals. *CanPoe2. CanPoModEra. ContCanPo1. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. FiveModCan. LitInCda2. OxAnthCanLit. PosContCda.*
"Apple Jelly." No sense in all this picking. *ContCanPo1.*
"Astral Traveller." Getting away was easy. *FiveModCan.*
"At the Tourist Centre in Boston." There is my country under glass. *BlastedPine. FifteenWinds. FiveModCan. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*
"Backdrop Addresses Cowboy." Starspangled cowboy. *Evolution4. FifteenWinds. FiveModCan. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*
"Carrying Food Home in Winter." I walk uphill through the snow. *MadeInCda.*
"Chronology." I was born senile and gigantic. *CanPoModEra.*
From *The Circle Game.* Being with you. *ModCanVerse.*
"The City Planners." Cruising these residential Sunday. *Evolution4.*
"Cyclops." You, going along the path. *MadeInCda.*
"Death of a Young Son by Drowning," from *The Journals of Susanna Moodie.* He, who navigated with success. *FifCanPo+5. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit.*
"Departure from the Bush," from *The Journals of Susanna Moodie.* I, who had been erased. *AnthCanLit2. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*
"A Dialogue." My sister and I share the same. *FortyWomen.*
"Disembarking at Quebec," from *The Journals of Susanna Moodie.* Is it my clothes, my way of walking. *AnthCanLit2. LitInCda2.*
"Dream: Bluejay or Archeopteryx." kneeling on rock. *AnthCanLit2. FortyWomen.*
"Dream 1: The Bush Garden," from *The Journals of Susanna Moodie.* I stood once more in that garden. *CanAnth. OxAnthCanLit.*
"Dream 2: Brian the Still-Hunter," from *The Journals of Susanna Moodie.* The man I saw in the forest. *AnthCanLit2. OxAnthCanLit.*
"Dreams of the Animals." Mostly the animals dream. *CanPoModEra. FifteenWinds.*
"Eden Is a Zoo." I keep my parents in a garden. *FortyWomen.*
"Elegy for the Giant Tortoises." Let others pray for the passenger pigeon. *FiveModCan.*
"Eventual Proteus." I held you. *ModCanVerse.*
"The Explorers." The explorers will come. *ModCanVerse.*
"First Element." Eating fire. *MtnMovingDay.*
"First Neighbours," from *The Journals of Susanna Moodie.* The people I live among, unforgivingly. *AnthCanLit2.*
"First Prayer." In these prayers let us not forget our bodies. *MtnMovingDay.*
"Fishbowl." You are curious, you wish. *MtnMovingDay.*
"Five Poems for Dolls." Behind glass in Mexico. *FifCanPo+5.*
From "Five Poems for Grandmothers." How little I know. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"For Archeologists." Deep under, far back. *CanAnth. LitInCda2.*
"Further Arrivals," from *The Journals of Susanna Moodie.* After we had crossed the long illness. *AnthCanLit2. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*
"Game after Supper." This is before electricity. *ContCanPo1. FifCanPo+5.*
"Girl and Horse, 1928." You are younger than I am, you are. *FifCanPo+5. HowDoILove. PosContCda.*
"The gods avoid revealing themselves." The figures of the gods. *PosContCda.*
"The Green Man." The green man, before whom. *FiveModCan.*
"He Is Last Seen." You walk towards me. *FortyWomen.*
"I Made No Choice." I made no choice. *LitInCda2.*
"The Immigrants," from *The Journals of Susanna Moodie.* They are allowed to inherit. *CanAnth. FifCanPo+5.*
"The Islands." There are two of them. *FifCanPo+5.*
From *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*: "Death of a Young Son by Drowning." He, who navigated with success. *FifCanPo+5. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit.*
From *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*:
"Departure from the Bush." I, who had been erased. *AnthCanLit2. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*
From *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*:
"Disembarking at Quebec." Is it my clothes, my way of walking. *AnthCanLit2. LitInCda2.*
From *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*: "Dream 1: The Bush Garden." I stood once more in that garden. *CanAnth. OxAnthCanLit.*
From *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*: "Dream 2: Brian the Still-Hunter." The man I saw in the forest. *AnthCanLit2. OxAnthCanLit.*
From *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*: "First Neighbours." The people I live among, unforgivingly. *AnthCanLit2.*
From *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*: "Further Arrivals." After we had crossed the long illness. *AnthCanLit2. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*
From *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*: "Paths and Thingscape." Those who went ahead. *AnthCanLit2.*
From *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*: "The Immigrants." They are allowed to inherit. *CanAnth. FifCanPo+5.*
From *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*: "The Planters." They move between the jagged edge. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth.*
From *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*: "The Two Fires." One, the summer fire. *AnthCanLit2. ContCanPo1. Evolution4.*
From *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*: "The Wereman." My husband walks in the frosted field. *AnthCanLit2.*
From *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*:
"Thoughts from Underground." When I first reached this country. *AnthCanLit2. Evolution4.*
"Journey to the Interior." There are similarities. *CanAnth. CanPoModEra. CanWrit. FiveModCan. PosContCda.*
"The Landlady." This is the lair of the landlady. *CanAnth. CanWrit. FiveModCan. PosContCda.*
"Last Poem." Tonight words fall away from me like shed clothing. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Late August." This is the plum season, the nights. *MtnMovingDay.*

Atwood, Margaret (cont'd).

"The Lifeless Wife." The lifeless wife. *BlastedPine.*
"Marrying the Hangman." She has been condemned to death by hanging (prose). *AnthCanLit2. NewOx.*
"National Film Board: Shorts before Features." Later we will have stories about people. *MadeInCda. PosCda.*
"Newsreel: Man and Firing Squad." A botched job. *FifCanPo+5.*
"A Night in the Royal Ontario Museum." Who locked me. *CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5. FiveModCan. PosContCda.*
"Notes from various pasts." Capsized somewhere and stranded. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Notes towards a Poem That Can Never Be Written." This is the place. *NewOx.*
"November." This creature kneeling. *NewOx.*
"On the Streets, Love." On the streets. *PosContCda.*
"Paths and Thingscape," from *The Journals of Susanna Moodie.* Those who went ahead. *AnthCanLit2.*
"A Place: Fragments." Here on the rim, cringing. *LitInCda2. PosContCda.*
"The Planters," from *The Journals of Susanna Moodie.* They move between the jagged edge. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth.*
"Playing Cards." In this room we are always in. *FiveModCan.*
From *Power Politics.* you fit into me. *LitInCda2. MapleLaugh. ToSayLeast.*
"Pre-Amphibian." Again so I subside. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Procedures for Underground." The country beneath. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoModEra. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*
"Progressive Insanities of a Pioneer." He stood, a point. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5.*
"Projected Slide of an Unknown Soldier." Upon the wall a face. *MadeInCda.*
"Provisions." What should we have taken. *Evolution4.*
"The Reincarnation of Captain Cook." Earlier than I could learn. *AnthCanLit2.*
"The Settlers." A second after. *CanPoModEra. ModCanVerse.*
"A Sibyl." Below my window. *CanPoe2.*
"Siren Song." This is the one song everyone. *AnthCanLit2. ContCanPo1.*
"Some Objects of Wood and Stone." We went to the park. *CanPoe2. ContCanPo1.*
"There Is Only One of Everything." Not a tree but the tree. *CanPoe2. CanPoModEra. LitInCda2. MtnMovingDay. NewOx.*
"They are hostile nations." In view of the fading animals. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"They Eat Out." In restaurants we argue. *CanPoModEra. FifCanPo+5. PosContCda.*
"They Travel by Air." A different room, this month. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"This Is a Photograph of Me." It was taken some time ago. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. CanPoe2. Evolution4. FiveModCan. OxAnthCanLit. PosContCda.*
"Thoughts from Underground," from *The Journals of Susanna Moodie.* When I first reached this country. *AnthCanLit2. Evolution4.*
" 'Three Desk Objects.' " What suns had to rise and set. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"Trainride, Vienna-Bonn." It's those helmets we remember. *CanPoe2.*
"Tricks with Mirrors." It's no coincidence. *AnthCanLit2. LitInCda2.*
"The Two Fires," from *The Journals of Susanna Moodie.* One, the summer fire. *AnthCanLit2. ContCanPo1. Evolution4.*
"Two Gardens." What stands in this garden. *Evolution4.*
"Two Miles Away." Two miles away, the humid weekend. *ContCanPo1.*
"Use." What do I want. *ContCanPo1.*
"Variation on the Word *Sleep.*" I would like to watch you sleeping. *AnthCanLit2. NewOx.*
"The Wereman," from *The Journals of Susanna Moodie.* My husband walks in the frosted field. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Woman Skating." A lake sunken among. *CanAnth.*
"You Are Happy." The water turns. *MtnMovingDay.*
"You Begin." You begin this way. *FifCanPo+5. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit.*
"You Have Made Your Escape." You have made your escape. *CanAnth.*
"You may wonder." You may wonder why I'm not describing the landscape for you (prose). *ContCanPo1.*
"You Refuse to Own." You refuse to own. *CanPoModEra.*
"You want to go back." You want to go back. *ContCanPo1.*
"Younger Sister, Going Swimming." Beside this lake. *PosContCda.*

Avison, Margaret.

"About a New Anthology Again." Those who anthologize ology: know. *PosCda.*
"The Absorbed." The sun has not absorbed. *CanPoModEra. FifCanPo+5.*
"All Fools' Eve." From rooming-house to rooming-house. *EightMore. PoMidCent.*
"The Apex Animal." A Horse, thin-coloured as oranges ripened in freight-cars. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. CanPoe1.*
"Apocalyptic?" "We must accept the baptism of the gutter." *Evolution4.*
"Birth Day." Saturday I ran to Mitilene. *FifCanPo+5. PoMidCent.*
"Black-White Under Green: May 18, 1965." This day of the leafing-out. *CanPoe1. FifCanPo+5.*
"The Butterfly." An uproar. *AnthCanLit2. BookCanPo. CanPo. Evolution4. OtherCdns. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Butterfly Bones; or, Sonnet against Sonnets." The cyanide jar seals life, as sonnets move. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution4. LitInCda2. PoMidCent.*
"Civility a Bogey." Chinashop at seaborde. *NewOx.*
"Death." I ask you how can it be thought. *EightMore.*
"Dispersed Titles." Through the bleak hieroglyphs. *PoMidCent.*
"The Dumbfounding." When you walked here. *CanPoModEra. Evolution4. LitInCda2. NewOx.*
From "The Earth That Falls Away," parts 14, 15. I knew how to live. *CanAnth.*
"Easter." Now that eve of April brings. *CanPoe1.*
"First." Excessive gladness can drag. *Evolution4.*
"Five Breaks." Top-spun, swiftly. *CanPoModEra.*
"For Dr and Mrs Dresser." Your doctor, Lord. *ModCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"From a Provincial." Bent postcards come from Interlaken. *LitInCda2. PoMidCent.*
"Grammarian on a Lakefront Parkbench." Skewer my heart and I am less transfixed. *Evolution4.*
"Holiday Plans for the Whole Family." When daylight is broad. *PoMidCent.*
"The Iconoclasts." The dervish dancer on the smoking steppes. *LitInCda2. PoMidCent.*
"In a Season of Unemployment." These green painted park benches are. *FifCanPo+5. ModCanVerse. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit.*
"In Eporphyrial Harness." Hill-hoe. *CanPoModEra.*
"Intra-Political." Who are we here? *ModCanVerse. PoMidCent.*

Avison, Margaret (cont'd).

"Janitor Working on Threshold." Boot-soles and overalled haunches to the street. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Jonathan, O Jonathan." The spokes of sun. *CanPoModEra.*
"July Man." Old, rain-wrinkled, time-soiled, city-wise, morning man. *CanPoModEra. FifCanPo+5.*
"Knowledge of Age." Knowledge of age. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Light, 1." The stuff of flesh and bone. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Light, 2." That picture, taken from the. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Light, 3." Flying Air Canada over. *AnthCanLit2.*
"The Local & the Lakefront." The crankle can occur. *PoMidCent.*
"Maria Minor." I conceived. And Sorrow. *BookCanPo.*
"Meeting Together of Poles and Latitudes, In Prospect." Those who fling off, toss head. *AnthCanLit2. LitInCda2. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
"Miniature Biography." You, sovereign, Lord, have let this be. *CanPoModEra.*
"The Mirrored Man." Lot put his wife out of his mind. *CanPoe1.*
"Mordent for a Melody." Horsepower crops Araby for pasture. *PoMidCent.*
"A Nameless One." Hot in June a narrow winged. *FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. NewOx.*
"Natural/Unnatural." Evening tilt makes a. *CanPoModEra.*
"Neverness or The One Ship Beached on One Far Distant Shore." Old Adam, with his fist-full of plump earth. *AnthCanLit2. BookCanPo. Evolution4.*
"New Year's Poem." The Christmas twigs crispen and needles rattle. *CanAnth. EightMore. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
"On the Death of France Darte Scott." For the gemini, lost in the womb. *PoMidCent.*
"Pace." "Plump raindrops in these. *FifCanPo+5.*
"...Person, or A Hymn on and to the Holy Ghost." How should I find speech. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Perspective." A sport, an adventitious sprout. *AnthCanLit2. BookCanPo. CanAnth. LitInCda2. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent.*
"Rigor viris." One bland elipse in cornflower blue. *BookCanPo. OtherCdns.*
"R.I.P." The floor of heaven is really. *EightMore.*
"September Street." Harvest apples lack tartness. *CanPoModEra.*
"Simon" (finis). Not the leaf-crisp wind but the. *PoMidCent.*
"Snow." Nobody stuffs the world in at your eyes. *AnthCanLit2. EightMore. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit. PoMidCent.*
"A Story." Where *were* you then? *ModCanVerse.*
"Stray Dog, near Ecully, Valley of the Rhône." The dog called Sesamë slewed out. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Strong Yellow, for Reading Aloud." A painted horse. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe1.*
"The Swimmer's Moment." For everyone. *CanPoe1. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. NewOx.*
"Tennis." Service is joy, to see or swing. Allow. *AnthCanLit2. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Thaw." Sticky inside their winter suits. *NewOx. PoMidCent.*
"To Professor X, Year Y." The square for civic receptions. *EightMore. FifCanPo+5. PoMidCent.*
"Twilight." Three minutes ago it was almost dark. *CanPoModEra. OxAnthCanLit.*
"The Two Selves." All the cages are empty. *EightMore.*
"Unspeakable." The beauty of the unused. *NewOx.*
"Untitled." The simple horizontal. *BookCanPo.*
"The Valiant Vacationist." When we started to climb those steps. *PoMidCent.*
"Voluptuaries and Others." That Eureka of Archimedes out of his bath. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1. FifCanPo+5. ModCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
"Waking Up." Monkey colour, morning smokes from. *Evolution4. PoMidCent.*
"Watershed." The world doesn't crumble apart. *CanPoModEra. OxBkCanVerse.*
"We the Poor Who Are Always With Us." The cumbering hungry. *CanAnth.*
"The Word." "Forsaking all"—You mean. *ModCanVerse.*
"Words." Heraldry is breath-clouded brass. *CanPoModEra.*
"The World Still Needs." Frivolity is out of season. *CanAnth. FifCanPo+5.*

Bailey, Alfred G.
"Algonkian Burial." Comes the time. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Alter Ego." The hieroglyphic written on his heart. *CanPo.*
"Border River." Look up this river in the book of rivers. *BookCanPo.*
"Colonial Set." That wolf, shivering by the palisade. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Ideogram." spacialesque trumpets corrode. *BookCanPo.*
"Miramichi Lightning." The sachem voices cloven out of the hills. *CanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"North West Passage." He clambered aboard the rocking boat while the waves. *BookCanPo.*
"Shrouds and Away." The great fear is expected to flash. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Uncrowned." The ogre leaps with massing hands. *BookCanPo.*

Bailey, Don.
"News Item Oct. 10/69." krupp corp. announces plans. *MapleLaugh.*

Bailey, Jacob.
"The Factious Demagogue: A Portrait." As for his Religion, he could mix. *PosCda.*

Ball, Nelson.
"The Affluent Society." The noon signs promise. *MadeInCda.*
"Arrangement in a Vase." It is not a forest, although. *MadeInCda.*
"Certification of Illness." The floor. *w)here?Oth.*
"Dust." Dust floats. *ToSayLeast. w)here?Oth.*
"February." I wonder about. *ToSayLeast.*
"Fingers." The space I don't fill not placing. *MadeInCda. ToSayLeast.*
"The Heron 1." when we were there. *w)here?Oth.*
"The Heron 2." the great-blue-heron lifts. *w)here?Oth.*
"Interaction." Each ship steers. *w)here?Oth.*
"Into & Out Of." the accident: the car lay. *w)here?Oth.*
"Location." We drive north past a red barn. *MadeInCda.*
"Metamorphosis." Pen on. *w)here?Oth.*
"A New Dawn." the child. *w)here?Oth.*
"Snow-Boots." I pull, you. *PosCda.*
"The Table The Chair." are things I am. *w)here?Oth.*
"Tough Guitar." the cut in. *w)here?Oth.*
"Travelling." outside the train. *w)here?Oth.*
"Window." climbing up. *w)here?Oth.*
"Winter Poem." What is left that. *MadeInCda.*

Barbour, Douglas.
"poem for someone else." I have not my own pain. *MadeInCda.*
" 'she' as foreground in portrait of a boy." Only long before he. *MadeInCda.*
"a small song." These few things. *MadeInCda.*
"Song 61." *What does poetry do. PosCda.*

Barnard, Sylvia.
"Cassandra." Prophet and sooth-sayer, Lady Cassandra. *FortyWomen.*

Barnard, Sylvia (cont'd).
"Urns and Ashes." Urns and ashes come instead of people. *FortyWomen.*
Bartole, Genevieve.
"Breakup." Ice lens. *MadeInCda.*
"Phoenix." Even in my last death. *MadeInCda.*
"Sleeping Giant of Thunder Bay." This is the season then, the season for tourists. *FortyWomen.*
Bates, Maxwell.
"Life Work." I am an artist, who, for forty years. *ToSayLeast.*
Bates, Ronald.
"Dedalus." The point is, he did not fly at all. *MapleLaugh.*
"Driving East on Cheapside." the distant end of the street. *MadeInCda.*
"15 February, 1969." St. Valentine's was over. *MadeInCda.*
Bauer, Walter.
"Paroles Essentielles." On the slip of paper on my desk. trans. Beissel, Henry. *PosCda.*
"The Thrushes Do Not Die Out." They have hunted down. trans. Beissel, Henry. *MadeInCda.*
Bauer, William.
"The Long Summer Afternoon." "Let's open a lemonade stand," cried Jane. *MapleLaugh.*
"The Terrible Word." The most terrible word I know. *MapleLaugh.*
"What I Shudda Said to the Lady Who Asked Me, 'Shouldn't a Poet Create Beauty?' " Yes, Yes, Omigod, Yes. *MapleLaugh.*
Baylis, Samuel Mathewson.
"The Coureur-de-Bois." In the glimmering light of the Old Régime. *OneHundred.*
Beardsley, Doug.
"Element." My love. *ToSayLeast.*
"Fall." A stiff breeze shakes the summer. *ToSayLeast.*
"The Infernal Compliment." When two bodies come. *ToSayLeast.*
"Voices." I am aware of a locked world within myself. *ToSayLeast.*
Beauchemin, Nérée.
"Fleurs d'aurore." Comme au printemps de l'autre année. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"La Glaneuse." Dans l'encadrement clair de la grand' porte ouverte. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Haunted House" (L'Ame de la maison). It heaves its gable under the grizzled moss. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Beissel, Henry.
From "Configurations of Sea and Sand." Water water. *PenguinBkCanV.*
From *New Wings for Icarus*, part 2. In the one-two domestic goose one-two one-two step. *BlastedPine. ModCanVerse.*
"Quintala." The surf plunges its pick blow by ceaseless blow. *PosCda.*
Belford, Ken.
"Carrier Indians." They have no word for conscience. *NewOx.*
"Erasure." It is hard to tell how far away. *StormWarn.*
"Odd Horses." Me and the odd horses. *StormWarn.*
"Omega." The dog in the snowbank is dead. *StormWarn.*
"Still Shots Echo." Still shots echo in a deliberate land. *StormWarn.*
"Turn" (a poem in 4 parts). What they are doing is turning. *NewOx.*
Bentz, Bruce.
"Press." The large white porcelain button. *MapleLaugh.*
Berry, David.
"Royal Cowflap." We came upon it. *MapleLaugh.*
Betanzos-Santos, Manuel.
"About Côte des Neiges." My son. trans. Amprimoz, Alexandre L. *PosCda.*
Binks, Sarah.
See Hiebert, Paul.
Birney, Earle.
"Anglosaxon Street." Dawn drizzle ended dampness steams from. *AnthCanLit1. NewOx.*
"Anglosaxon Street." Dawndrizzle ended, dampness steams from. *BlastedPine. BookCanPo. CanAnth. Evolution4. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*
"Arrivals." It was the hand that caught in me. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Atlantic Door." Through or over the deathless feud. *CanPoModEra.*
"Bangkok Boy." On the hot. *CanPoe1.*
"The Bear on the Delhi Road." Unreal tall as a myth. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. CanPoModEra. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. FifteenWinds. FiveModCan. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*
"Biography." At ten the years made tracks. *LitInCda2. PoMidCent.*
"Buildings 2." S HOLD UP CEILINGS o (concrete). *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth.*
"Bushed." He invented a rainbow but lightning struck it. *AnthCanLit1. CanPoe1. CanPoModEra. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*
"Can. Hist." Once upon a colony. *PosCda.*
"Can. Lit." Since we had always sky about. *BlastedPine. PoMidCent.*
"Can. Lit." since we'd always sky about. *AnthCanLit1. NewOx.*
"Canada: Case History." This is the case of a high-school land. *BlastedPine. CanPo. Evolution4. FifteenWinds. FiveModCan. SelMajor.*
"Caribbean Kingdoms." Flowers live here as easily as air. *CanPoModEra.*
"Cartagena de Indias." Each face its own phantom. *FifCanPo+5. ModCanVerse.*
"Charité, Espérance et Foi (a tender tale from early canada)." Once there were 3 little Indian girls. *MapleLaugh.*
"Conseil" (concrete). Conseil. *CanPoe1.*
From *Damnation of Vancouver*: ["Speech of the Salish Chief."] Where once we hunted, white men have built many longhouses. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"David." David and I that summer cut trails on the Survey. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. Evolution4. NewOx. PoMidCent.*
"De-Composition." A golden tooth within the buck-. *ToSayLeast.*
"Dusk on English Bay." The lighting rooms perfect a chequerboard. *BookCanPo.*
"The Ebb Begins from Dream." The stars like stranded starfish pale and die. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth.*
"El Greco: *Espolio.*" The carpenter is intent on the pressure of his hand. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. CanPoModEra. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. FiveModCan. ModCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent.*
"Ellesmereland 1." Explorers say that harebells rise. *CanAnth. FiveModCan. PoMidCent. ToSayLeast.*
"Ellesmereland 2." And now in Ellesmereland there sits. *CanAnth.*
"Fall by Fury." Now was the season. *AnthCanLit1.*
"father grouse." some mornings trying to write. *CanPoe1.*

Birney, Earle (cont'd).
"For George Lamming." To you. *CanAnth. CanPoModEra. FifCanPo+5. FiveModCan. PoMidCent.*
"From the Hazel Bough." He met a lady. *CanAnth. CanPo. Evolution4. FiveModCan. HowDoILove. LoveWhere. PoMidCent.*
"From the Hazel Bough." I met a lady. *CanPoModEra. FifCanPo+5.*
"Fusion." no welding. *LitInCda2.*
"Hands." In the amber morning by the inlet's high shore. *CanPo. CanPoe1.*
"Hokkai in the Dew Line Snows." to sleep under real. *CanPoModEra.*
"i think you are a whole city." and yesterday when i first touched. *MadeInCda.*
"In This Verandah." In this verandah of the August heart. *BlastedPine.*
"Irapuato." For reasons any. *CanPoModEra. PenguinBkCanV.*
"ka pass age alaska passage ALASKA PASSAGE alaska passage alas." our ship seems reefed. *LitInCda2.*
"Kootenay Still-Life." Columning up from crisscross rot. *LitInCda2.*
"Like an Eddy." Like an eddy my words turn about your bright rock (concrete). *Evolution4.*
"Mammorial Stunzas for Aimee Simple McFarcin." Ah but I saw her ascend up in the assendupping breeze. *PoMidCent.*
"The Mammoth Corridors." *From Vancouver, Canada's Pacific metropolis, the. FifteenWinds.*
"Man Is a Snow." Not the cougar leaping to myth. *CanAnth.*
"Mappemounde." No not this old whalehall can whelm us. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. FiveModCan. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent.*
"Meeting of Strangers." "Nice jacket you got dere, man." *FifteenWinds.*
"Midstream." Alone in a cold autumn I stood. *ModCanVerse.*
"The Monarch of the Id." I am the scourge of scribbling crooks. *BlastedPine.*
"Museum of Man." the trustful curator has left me alone. *CanPoe1.*
"My Love Is Young." my love is young & i am old. *AnthCanLit1. CanPoe1. NewOx.*
"North of Superior." Not here the ballad or the human story. *LitInCda2.*
"November Walk near False Creek Mouth." *The time is the last of warmth. FifCanPo+5.*
"Pachucan Miners." All day in a night of lurch blast. *LitInCda2.*
"Pacific Door." Through or over the deathless feud. *AnthCanLit1. CanPo. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Plaza del Inquisición." A spider's body. *PoMidCent.*
"The Road to Nijmégen." December, my dear, on the road to Nijmégen. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. Evolution4. LitInCda2. OxAnthCanLit. OxBkCanVerse.*
"She Is." she is. *AnthCanLit1. CanPoModEra.*
"Sinaloa." Si, senor, is halligators here, your guidebook say it. *BlastedPine. FiveModCan. ModCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
"Six-Sided Square: Actopan." *Do tell me what the ordinary Mex. FiveModCan. PoMidCent.*
"Slug in Woods." For eyes he waves greentipped. *BookCanPo. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*
"a song for sunsets." goodnite sun. *MadeInCda.*
["Speech of the Salish Chief,"] from *Damnation of Vancouver.* Where once we hunted, white men have built many longhouses. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"St Valentine Is Past." When Theseus wheels his high deaf back. *PoMidCent.*
"Status Quo." Ten lies from a radio. *CanPo.*
"Strine Authors Meet." No tram taxi dumps me on wrong side of the unknown. *MapleLaugh.*
"there are delicacies." there are delicacies. *MadeInCda.*
"There Are Delicacies." there are delicacies in you. *FifCanPo+5.*
"This Page My Pigeon." This page is my pigeon sailing. *CanPoModEra. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Time Bomb." In this friend's face I know. *SelMajor.*
"Twenty-Third Flight." Lo as I pause in the alien vale of the airport. *FifteenWinds.*
"Ulysses." Make no mistake sailor the suitors are here. *PoMidCent.*
"Vancouver Lights." About me the night moonless wimples the mountains. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. FiveModCan. LitInCda2. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*
"A Walk in Kyoto." all week the maid tells me bowing. *AnthCanLit1. FifCanPo+5. FiveModCan. LitInCda2. PoMidCent.*
"Way to the West." 11pm & sunset still going on. *CanWrit.*
"Wind-Chimes in a Temple Ruin." This is the moment. *CanAnth. LitInCda2.*
"World Conference." The quiet diesel in the breast. *CanAnth.*
"World Winter." Sun. *PoMidCent.*

bissett, bill.
"all i need is a blank sheet uv paper." yu tuk th plane for new york or boston. *ContCanPo1.*
"another 100 warrants issued." Whats it like o straight person. *StormWarn.*
"The Canadian." On th train, back from th Empress. *CanPoe2.*
"The Canadian." On the train, back from th Empress. *ContCanPo1. HowDoILove. MadeInCda. PosContCda.*
"christ i wudint know normal if i saw it when." were yu normal today did yu screw society. *NewOx. w)here?Oth.*
"circles in th sun." In th mushroom village. *PosContCda.*
"coffee" yu i cant love u if yr a bitch. *ContCanPo1.*
"dont worry yr hair." dont worry yr eyes. *NewOx.*
"The Emergency Ward." So as i was regaining con. *MapleLaugh.*
"Escape to th Tropics." stoppd slapping at mosquitoes. *w)here?Oth.*
"Evolution of Letters Chart." EVOLUTION OF LETTERS CHART (concrete). *CanPoe2.*
"Eye Head Galaxy Song." th face in th heart is th blood. *w)here?Oth.*
"grass lake moon." grass lake moon (concrete). *ContCanPo1.*
"heat makes th heart's window." Onyx, th figure of her gaze. *PosContCda.*
"Killer Whale." we were tryin to get back to Vancouver. *CanPoe2. ContCanPo1.*
"Lookit th Birds Falling Like Leaves." out of th trees onto th seeds on th groun. *w)here?Oth.*
"lost yr way." dont bargain with love. *PosContCda.*
"mother earth." both th prosecutor at th last sentencing nd. *StormWarn.*
"my friends give me back feeling." maybe sumwhun will cum nd take us. *PosContCda. ToSayLeast.*
"Nuclear Circular." living now. *FifteenWinds.*
"ode to frank silvera." yu might think that moving. *PosContCda.*
"oooooo." oooooo (concrete). *CanPoe2.*

bissett, bill (cont'd).
"Open Mouth." th sun & th sky & th erth & th trees & th wind & th. *w)here?Oth.*
"our moon." is. *PosContCda.*
"poem." Her blondebeauty subduing th warring demons, her. *StormWarn.*
"Poem." when th littul man. *FifteenWinds.*
"Prayrs for th One Habitation." o baby i dont need th logik nuclear war heads or th united. *w)here?Oth.*
"Shes a very good cook." O shes a very good cook. *ContCanPol.*
"Song Composed in a Social Assistance Line Up." when you come to the wood pile. *ContCanPol.*
"song composed just after th alarm clock before going to social assistance." who was that in th red boat. *ContCanPol. PosContCda.*
"tell me what attackd yu." th green broom. *CanPoe2.*
"th average canadian nose bleed." Sunday morning in Oakalla. *StormWarn.*
"Th Earth Lantern." tease me giant crab cosmos th peeling mountains. *w)here?Oth.*
"th tomato conspiracy aint worth a whol pome." very few peopul. *CanPoe2. MapleLaugh. PosCda.*
"Th Unicorn is Loos." Th Unicorn is Loos. *ContCanPol.*
"th wundrfulness uv th mountees our secret police." they opn our mail petulantly. *ContCanPol. NewOx.*
"They never hurt no one but yu sure have mister and missus right in Canada." LEGALIZE MARRAWANNA NOW. *w)here?Oth.*
"Untitled." holy day is due holy day is. *ToSayLeast.*
"Untitled." my lady sd hold it in there. *w)here?Oth.*
"Untitled." sparrows dream. *w)here?Oth.*
"a warm place to shit." awarmplacetoshitawarmplacetoshit. *ContCanPol.*
"water eyes." we are such. *PosContCda.*
"WE SLEEP INSIDE EACH OTHER ALL." this tree of night has stood. *PosContCda.*
"wer only human too were." wer only human too were (concrete). *CanPoe2.*
"whos out tonite." spring 78. *CanPoe2.*
"2 awake in th red desert." 2 awake in the red desert (concrete). *ContCanPol.*

Blaser, Robin.
"The Finder." on the windows, the dirty film. *ContCanPol.*
"Gathering." O I wonder what you think of. *ContCanPol.*
"Harp Trees." the cast-iron moon on the wall. *ContCanPol.*
"Image-Nation 9 (half and half." there are shining masters. *ContCanPol.*
The Moth Poem. the root and mirror. *LongPoem.*
"The Park." Cleo on the Section Gang. *ContCanPol.*
"Poem." For years I've heard. *ContCanPol.*
"Sky-stone." the window-heart speaks. *ContCanPol.*
"Suddenly." I live in a room named East. *ContCanPol.*

Biodgett, E.D.
"Fossil." no branch nor the last grass. *NewOx.*
"Snails." theirs is a gesture of sorrow, infinite and taut. *NewOx.*

Borson, Roo.
"Blue." As I lay down to sleep. *AnthCanLit2.*
"The Creation." Black branches blown like oboes. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Flowers." The sunset, a huge flower, wilts on the horizon. *NewOx.*
"Gray Glove." Among branches. *AnthCanLit2. NewOx.*
"Jacaranda." Old earth, how she sulks. *NewOx.*
"Talk." The shops, the streets are full of old men. *NewOx.*

Bourinot, Arthur S.
"Paul Bunyan." He came. *PosCda.*
"Under the Pines." All is still. *OxBkCanVerse.*

Bowering, George.
"Against Description." I went to the blackberries. *CanPoe2.*
"Albertasaurus." The great valley of Drumheller. *FifCanPo+5.*
Allophanes. The snowball appears in Hell. *LongPoem.*
From *Autobiology.* When I was thirty I had free raspberries in. *AnthCanLit2.*
"The Blue." The Bow River. *PosContCda.*
"The Breath, Releast." Captain Tsubaki said any. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Cadence." And an idea clusters. *CanAnth.*
"The Canadian Council Poet." ran into me yesterday. *FifteenWinds.*
"Circus Maximus." They come. *CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5. PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Crumbling Wall." A crumbling wall. *CanPoModEra.*
"Daphne Marlatt." In the midst of her sorrow she was. *CanPoe2.*
"Dark around Light." How to wipe the night away. *LoveWhere.*
"Desert Elm." I woke, & woke again, to see her smiling. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Did." One thousand icebergs. *CanPoe2. ToSayLeast.*
"Dobbin." We found dead animals in our sagebrush hills. *FifCanPo+5. NewOx.*
"East to West." Ho Lem. *LitInCda2.*
"The Egg." The egg sat on the workbench. *FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2.*
"The Envies." I watcht as the flung screen door. *NewOx. PosContCda.*
"Esta Muy Caliente." On the highway. *CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5. FifteenWinds. ModCanVerse. PosContCda.*
"Family." Was there power where I sprang from? *CanPoModEra. LitInCda2.*
"Feet, Not Eyes." How I got close to the prairie (prose). *ContCanPol.*
"First Night of Fall, Grosvenor Ave." In the blue lamplight. *CanPoModEra. HowDoILove. ToSayLeast.*
"Footprints, Fenceposts." On the prairie. *PosContCda.*
"For WCW." Language lifted. *CanAnth. LitInCda2.*
"Forget." We forget those. *PosContCda.*
"The Frost." But the morning. *ToSayLeast.*
"Grandfather." Grandfather. *CanAnth. CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit.*
"The Grass." I must tell you. *ModCanVerse. PosContCda.*
"Harbour Beginnings & That Other Gleam." She has it in her power. *AnthCanLit2.*
"The House." If I describe my house. *ContCanPol. FifCanPo+5. NewOx.*
"I Said I Said." I said I said. *CanPoModEra.*
From "Ike & Others." But we don't carry stone tablets. *ContCanPol.*
"In the Forest." They are in the forest. *NewOx.*
"Indian Summer." The yellow trees. *FifCanPo+5. PosContCda.*
"Inside the Tulip." Inside the tulip. *CanPoe2. ModCanVerse. PosContCda.*
"James Reaney." He is walking over the wooden bridge on. *ContCanPol.*
"Moon Shadow." Last night the rainbow. *ModCanVerse. OxAnthCanLit.*
"Mouths." A womanly man & a manly woman. *PosCda.*
"Mud Time." I like Alberta best. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"News." Every day I add an inch. *CanAnth. FifCanPo+5.*
"The Night before Morning." With it all over. *CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5.*

Bowering, George (cont'd).
"On Quadra Island." There are places you come from. *PosContCda.*
"Our Triple Birth." First by design & later out of. *FifCanPo+5.*
"The Owl's Eye." Angela sits & wishes. *ContCanPo1.*
"Particulars on the Picture Cards." I dont care what your later calculations show. *PosContCda.*
"Play among the Stars." Every noon. *ToSayLeast.*
"A Poem for High School Anthologies." This will be serious, literature. *MapleLaugh.*
"Poem Written for George, 1." Poetry with politics in it. *CanPoModEra. ContCanPo1.*
"Poem Written for George, 2." To pass a mirror. *ContCanPo1.*
"Prairie." Smoke-stack in prairie sky. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"Radio Jazz." Sucked into the horn of the jazz. *CanPoe2.*
"Rime of Our Time." Here is Angela's. *ContCanPo1.*
"Steps of Love." Coming out of your clothes you were. *LoveWhere.*
"A Sudden Measure." This sudden snow. *PosContCda.*
"Summer Solstice." The cool Pacific spring has gone without. *ContCanPo1.*
From "Summer Solstice." I am slowly dying, water evaporating. *NewOx.*
"The Swing." Renoir's people. *FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*
"That Way, in Words." I once thought I was Christ. *CanPoModEra.*
"Thru." She says it makes her mad. *AnthCanLit2. PosContCda.*
"To Cleave." When I enter you. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Wattle." sticks & stones. *LitInCda2.*
"Weight." The voice comes from. *LitInCda2.*
"Winter's Dregs." Thomas Hardy in the stars. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"30 Below." In Alberta the antelope. *CanWrit.*

Bowering, Marilyn.
"Animals Are Surplus." Animals are surplus in this town. *PosCda.*
"Russian Asylum." One of the difficulties is in being. *NewOx.*
"Seeing Oloalok." "See, nothing has happened to her," said my guide. *NewOx.*
"Wishing Africa." There's never enough whiskey or rain. *NewOx.*

Boxer, Avi.
"Ferris Wheel." Clothespinned to your halo. *LoveWhere.*
"Letter in Late September." Mornings. *LoveWhere.*

Boyd, Robert.
"The Bachelor in His Shanty." 'Tis something strange a chiel like me. *BlastedPine.*

Boyle, Cavendish.
"Ode to Newfoundland." When sun rays crown thy pine-clad hills. *PosCda.*

Brault, Jacques.
"Awareness" (Connaissance). In my mouth I taste the honey of your mouth and of my body in yours. trans. Pachter, Charles and Atwood, Margaret. *PosCda.*
"Between Mars and Venus" (Entre Mars et Vénus). The word of the future on the back of a hand. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Knowing" (Connaissance). I have in my mouth the honey of your mouth and of my body in your body. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Letter from Nowhere" (Lettre de nulle part). Today like tomorrow with trite words. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Permanence" (A demeure). The prowler around the house leaves no tracks but. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Rue Saint-Denis" (Rue Saint-Denis). The bells ring out on sullen Saint-Denis. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Suite for My Brother" (Suite fraternelle). I remember you Gilles my brother forgotten in. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"To Those" (A ceux-là). Over there our dead are sleeping armoured in certainty. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

Brébeuf, Jean de.
"Iesous Ahatonnia: 'Twas in the Moon of Wintertime" (Hommes, prenez courage). Take courage, people, Jesus is born. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *PosCda.*

Brewster, Elizabeth.
"Afternoon at Currie's Mountain." The April afternoon. *SelMajor.*
"Alchemist." Man, the evil magician. *ToSayLeast.*
"Answer to a Poem on Saint John by Raymond Souster." No, there are no longer street cars. *HowDoILove.*
"Anti-Love Poem." No, I don't love you. *NewOx.*
"Blueflag." So I would not pick the blueflag. *SelMajor.*
"Christmas Day: Road to Oban." Driving a snowy road towards Oban. *LitInCda2.*
"Coach Class." Now the train. *CanAnth.*
"Death by Drowning." Plunging downward through the slimy water. *NewOx.*
"Disqualification." I am of puritan and loyalist ancestry. *MapleLaugh. MtnMovingDay.*
"Fog." The morning is foggy. *ToSayLeast.*
"For the Unknown Goddess." Lady, the unknown goddess. *MtnMovingDay.*
"The Future of Poetry in Canada." Some people say we live in a modern mechanized nation. *MapleLaugh.*
"Gold Man." I sit in my chair. *FortyWomen.*
"Granite's Not Firm Enough." Granite's not firm enough. *CanPo. LitInCda2.*
"Great-Aunt Rebecca." I remember my mother's Aunt Rebecca. *NewOx. SelMajor.*
"The Idiot." The idiot with his slobbering mouth, half shoved. *CanAnth.*
"If I Could Walk Out into the Cold Country." If I could walk out into the cold country. *NewOx.*
"In the Library." Believe me, I say to the gentleman with the pince-nez. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Labour Day Week End." It is the last hot week end. *FortyWomen.*
"The Loneliness that Wrapped Her Round." The loneliness that wrapped her round. *SelMajor.*
"Mirrors." Mirrors are always magical. *LitInCda2.*
"Moon." Was it not the goddess of the moon. *MtnMovingDay.*
"The Moon Is a Mighty Magnet." The moon is a mighty magnet. It draws. *SelMajor.*
"Munchausen in Alberta." Our first winter in the settlement. *FortyWomen. ToSayLeast.*
"Northern Sunrise" (see also "Sunrise North"). Drawing my drapes, I see. *MadeInCda.*
"November Sunday." I awoke tired. *SelMajor.*
"On Awakening at Night." I awake at night. *SelMajor.*
"On Becoming an Ancestor." Too late in life. *LitInCda2.*
"On El Greco's Painting of the Agony in the Garden." This Christ is young. *FortyWomen.*
"On Reading Another Poet." I think we are being given the same messages. *MtnMovingDay.*
"On the Value of Fantasies." The teacher on the morning radio program. *PosCda.*
"Passage of Summer." It was a long summer watching my father die. *SelMajor.*
"Peace." Peace is what is found. *CanPo.*

Brewster, Elizabeth (cont'd).
"The Princess Addresses the Frog Prince." Oh, Frog Prince, Frog Prince. *MtnMovingDay.*
"Romance." Mary tells me she admires the salmon. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Sunday evening, February." In my rectangular apartment. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Sunday Morning." It is twenty below outside. *MadeInCda.*
"Sunrise North" (see also "Northern Sunrise"). Drawing my drapes, I see. *LitInCda2.*
"Valley by 'Bus: November." The familiar landscape. *LitInCda2.*

Bringhurst, Robert.
"Deuteronomy." The bush. Yes. It burned like they say it did. *AnthCanLit2. NewOx.*
"Essay on Adam." There are five possibilities. One: Adam fell. *AnthCanLit2. PosCda.*
"McGillicutty's Fundamentalism." True: the serpent did not always go. *MapleLaugh.*
"Notes to the Reader." This is a poem. Take it. Pack it up. *NewOx.*
"These Poems, She Said." These poems, these poems. *AnthCanLit2. NewOx.*

Brochu, André.
"The Chalice, the Egg and the Knife" (Le Calice, l'omelette, et le couteau). He walked with his head between his knees. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"A Child of My Country I" (Un Enfant du pays 1). I'm through with songs. trans. Grier, Eldon. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Daybreak" (Au point du jour). When dawn takes fire. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Un Enfant du pays." J'ai désappris le chant. *ModCanVerse.*
"L'Espoir pays sauvé." Je me disais Je ne suis pas poète. *ModCanVerse.*
"Indicatif présent." Ville dans le bitume Feu de bengale et de plaisir. *ModCanVerse.*

Brossard, Nicole.
"Delirium Everywhere" (Du délirant partout). delirium everywhere by warm weather. trans. Amprimoz, Alexandre L. *PosCda.*

Brown, Audrey Alexandra.
"The Island." Eastward lies the Island. *BookCanPo.*
"King Philip's Men." At dusk they heard the roar. *BookCanPo.*

Brown, Jim.
"Portrait." Your teeth are crooked. *FifteenWinds.*

Bruce, Charles.
"Alternative." Immediates? Well we have birth and sickness and death. *BookCanPo.*
"Immediates." Immediates? Let us take for text. *BookCanPo.*
"Ma'sh Hay." They are making hay on the ma'sh. *CanPo.*
"Of This Late Day." Strange to have found in the dust of this late day. *CanPo.*
"The Steelyards." In the end it comes to this: you weigh the alternatives. *BookCanPo.*
"Words Are Never Enough." These are the fellows who smell of salt to the prairie. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*

Bruce, Skyros.
"For Menlo." the day i told you. *FortyWomen.*
"My World." my world. *FortyWomen.*

Bullock, Michael.
"The Ostrich." Beneath an appearance of apparent immutability the ostrich conceals a self as evanescent as frogspawn on a hot August day (prose). *PosCda.*

Burgess, Ivan.
"As He Lay Dying." I stood close by. *FifteenWinds.*

Burke, John.
"The Kelligrew's Soiree." You may talk of Clara Nolan's Ball. *PosCda.*

Burwell, Adam Hood.
"Farewell to the Shores of Erie." Land of my birth! one lingering, last adieu. *Evolution1.*
"Journal of a Day's Journey in Upper Canada, in October, 1816." The air was soft, the sky was clear. *Evolution1.*
From "Talbot Road." Now, first of all, on Talbot Road, began. *CanAnth.*

Butler, Samuel.
"A Psalm of Montreal." Stowed away in a Montreal lumber room. *BlastedPine.*

Cameron, George Frederick.
"Ah, me! the mighty love that I have borne." Ah, me! the mighty love that I have borne. *CanLit. OneHundred.*
"Amoris Finis." And now I go with the departing sun. *CanLit.*
"At the Cross-Roads." To which hand shall I turn? *OneHundred.*
"Death." Dear friend, I know this world is kin. *BookCanPo.*
"The Future." O poet of the future! I. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"In After Days." I will accomplish that and this. *BookCanPo.*
"My Life." All for a luckless love. *CanLit.*
"My Political Faith." I am not of those fierce, wild wills. *BookCanPo. CanPo. PenguinBkCanV.*
"My Spring Is Over." My spring is over, all my summer past. *CanLit.*
"On Leaving Nova Scotia, 1874." Farewell! And I must speak the word to-day. *OneHundred.*
"Passion." As when the wildfire sweeps o'er prairie wide. *CanLit.*
"The Past." With reverent hands your books we close. *PosCda.*
"The Poet's Reason." You ask me why I write, yet print not? I. *OneHundred.*
"Relics." Put them aside—I hate the sight of them. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Standing on Tiptoe." Standing on tiptoe ever since my youth. *BookCanPo. CanLit. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
" 'Tis Strange, You Think." 'Tis strange, you think, that I remember yet. *BookCanPo.*
"To the West Wind." West wind, come from the west land. *CanLit.*
"The Way of the World." We sneer and we laugh with the lip—the most of us do it. *BookCanPo. OneHundred.*
"With All My Singing." With all my singing, I can never sing. *CanLit.*
"Ysolte." Well, I am young and the world is wide. *BookCanPo.*

Campbell, Wilfred.
"At Even." I sit me moanless in the sombre fields. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. MapleLaugh.*
"August Evening on the Beach, Lake Huron." A lurid flush of sunset sky. *CanPoe1. OneHundred.*
"Bereavement of the Fields." Soft fall the February snows, and soft. *CanPoe1. OneHundred.*
"The Children." Out of the vasts of the world. *Evolution2.*
"The Dead Leader." Let the sad drums mutter low. *OneHundred.*
"The Dread Voyage." Trim the sails the weird stars under. *CanPoe1. Evolution2.*
"The Flight of the Gulls." Out over the spaces. *CanLit.*

Campbell, Wilfred (cont'd).

"The Heart of the Lakes." There are crags that loom like spectres. *OneHundred.*
"The Higher Kinship." Life is too grim with anxious, eating care. *LitInCda1.*
"How One Winter Came in the Lake Region." For weeks and weeks the autumn world stood still. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPo. CanPoe1. Evolution2. LitInCda1. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"In Holyrood." I stand in Edinburgh, in Holyrood. *CanPoe1.*
"In the Spring Fields." There dwells a spirit in the budding year. *Evolution2.*
"Indian Summer." Along the line of smoky hills. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution2. LitInCda1. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PosCda.*
"Lake Huron." Miles and miles of lake and forest. *CanLit. OneHundred.*
"A Lake Memory." The lake comes throbbing in with voice of pain. *BookCanPo.*
"Lazarus." O Father Abram, I can never rest. *BookCanPo.*
"Morning on the Shore." The lake is blue with morning; and the sky. *AnthCanLit1. NewOx.*
"Nature." Nature, the dream that wraps us round. *LitInCda1.*
"An October Evening." The woods are haggard and lonely. *CanLit.*
"Ode to the Nineteenth Century." Dim dawn of a nobler future, late night of a holier past. *OneHundred.*
"Orpheus." Long ago a sweet musician. *CanPo.*
"Out of Pompeii." She lay, face downward, on her bended arm. *CanPoe1.*
"Pan the Fallen." He wandered into the market. *CanAnth.*
"The Politician." Carven in leathern mask or brazen face. *LitInCda1.*
"Return No More!" Return no more, O splendid sun. *CanLit.*
"September in the Laurentian Hills." Already Winter in his sombre round. *LitInCda1.*
"To the Lakes." Blue, limpid, mighty, restless lakes. *CanLit.*
"To the Ottawa." Out of the northern wastes, lands of winter and death. *AnthCanLit1. CanLit.*
"Vapor and Blue." Domed with the azure of heaven. *CanPoe1.*
"Wind." I am Wind, the deathless dreamer. *CanLit.*
"The Winter Lakes." Out in a world of death, far to the northward lying. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. LitInCda1. NewOx. OneHundred. OxBkCanVerse.*

Candelaria, Frederick.

"Impasse." that I love you as softly. *ToSayLeast.*
"Scuba Diving." In deep salt in the silent green slaughter-house. *MadeInCda.*
"Vogue." in leather boots. *MadeInCda.*

Carlson, Chuck.

"Departure CN & Great Northern Station." So so. *MadeInCda.*
"Lady Goat's Delirium." Medussa medussa o who'as seduced ya. *MadeInCda.*
"Loony Tunes in My Ozone." One irly a-em th sidewalks buckled, trees came alive. *MadeInCda.*

Carman, Bliss.

"At the Great Release." When the black horses from the house of Dis. *CanPoe1. PosConfed.*
"At the Yellow of the Leaf." The falling leaf is at the door. *LitInCda1. PosConfed.*
"An Autumn Song" (see also "Vagabond Song"). There is something in the autumn that is native to my blood. *PosConfed.*
"Buie Annajohn." Buie Annajohn was the king's black mare. *PosConfed.*
"Christmas Song." Above the weary waiting world. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Crimson House." Love built a crimson house. *OneHundred.*
"Daisies." Over the shoulders and slopes of the dune. *CanLit.*
"Daphne." I know that face. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Dead Faun." Who hath done this thing? What wonder is this that lies. *PosConfed.*
"The Desiring Heart." Well I found you in the twilit garden. *LoveWhere.*
"Earth's Lyric." The bands of Arcturus are slackened. *PosConfed.*
"Easter Eve." If I should tell you I saw Pan lately down by the shallows of Silvermine. *Evolution2. LitInCda1. PosConfed.*
"The Eavesdropper." In a still room at hush of dawn. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanLit. CanPo. OneHundred. PosConfed.*
"Eyes Like Summer after Sundown." Eyes like summer after sundown. *SelMajor.*
"The Garden of Dreams." My heart is a garden of dreams. *CanLit.*
"The Ghost-Yard of the Goldenrod." When the first silent frost has trod. *CanLit.*
"The Grave Tree." Let me have a scarlet maple. *CanPoe1. Evolution2. OneHundred. PosConfed.*
"The Gravedigger." Oh, the shambling sea is a sexton old. *CanAnth. PosConfed.*
"The Great Return." O Mother, I have loved thee without fear. *LitInCda1. PosConfed.*
"How Soon Will All My Lovely Days be Over." How soon will all my lovely days be over. *PosConfed.*
"In the House of Idiedaily." Oh, but life went gayly, gayly. *BookCanPo.*
"The Joys of the Open Road." Now the joys of the road are chiefly these. *PosConfed.*
"The Last Room." There, close the door. *PosConfed.*
"Like a Tall Forest Were Their Spears." Like a tall forest were their spears. *PosConfed.*
"Lord of My Heart's Elation." Lord of my heart's elation. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. LitInCda1. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Love, by That Loosened Hair." Love, by that loosened hair. *PosConfed.*
"Low Tide on Grand Pré." The sun goes down, and over all. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanLit. CanPo. CanPoe1. Evolution2. LitInCda1. NewOx. OneHundred. OxAnthCanLit. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PosCda. PosConfed. SelMajor.*
"Marian Drury." Marian Drury, Marian Drury. *CanLit.*
"Morning in the Hills." How quiet is the morning in the hills. *AnthCanLit1. LitInCda1. NewOx.*
"Noons of Poppy." Noons of poppy, noons of poppy. *SelMajor.*
"A Northern Vigil." Here by the gray north sea. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution2. LitInCda1. OneHundred. PenguinBkCanV. PosConfed. SelMajor.*
"Once You Lay upon My Bosom," from *Sappho.* Once you lay upon my bosom. *Evolution2. PosConfed. SelMajor.*
"Our Lady of the Rain." Across the purple valleys. *PosConfed.*

Carman, Bliss (cont'd).

"Over the Roofs the Honey-Coloured Moon." Over the roofs the honey-coloured moon. *PosConfed.*
"Overlord." Lord of the grass and hill. *CanAnth. LitInCda1.*
From "Pulvis et Umbra." There is dust upon my fingers. *PosConfed.*
"A Remembrance." Here in lovely New England. *CanLit.*
From *Sappho*: "Once You Lay upon My Bosom." Once you lay upon my bosom. *Evolution2. PosConfed. SelMajor.*
From *Sappho*, part 23. I loved thee, Atthis, in the long ago. *LoveWhere. PosConfed. SelMajor.*
From *Sappho*, part 93. When in the spring the swallows all return. *PenguinBkCanV.*
From *Sappho*, parts 23, 54, 78. I loved thee Atthis, in the long ago. *CanLit.*
From *Sappho*, parts 23, 54, 93. I loved thee, Atthis, in the long ago. *CanAnth.*
"The Sceptics." Said Grass, "What is that sound. *PosConfed.*
"A Sea Child." The lover of child Marjory. *PosConfed.*
"A Seamark." Cold, the dull cold! What ails the sun. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Ships of Saint John." Where are the ships I used to know. *CanPoe1.*
"The Ships of St. John." Smile, you inland hills and rivers. *CanLit. Evolution2. LitInCda1.*
"The Ships of Yule." When I was just a little boy. *CanAnth.*
"Softer than the Hill-Fog to the Forest." Softer than the hill-fog to the forest. *LitInCda1. PosConfed.*
"A Son of the Sea." I was born for deep-sea faring. *PosConfed.*
From "Songs of the Sea-Children," parts 54, 66. I see the golden hunter go. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Spring Song." Make me over, mother April. *CanAnth. PosConfed.*
"Threnody for a Poet." Not in the ancient abbey. *CanLit.*
"Vagabond Song" (see also "An Autumn Song"). There is something in the autumn that is native to my blood. *CanAnth. CanLit. CanPoe1. Evolution2.*
"The Vagabonds." We are the vagabonds of time. *CanLit.*
"Vestigia." I took a day to search for God. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanLit. CanPo.*
"Will Not Men Remember Us." Will not men remember us. *Evolution2. PosConfed.*
"Windflower." Between the roadside and the wood. *CanLit. CanPo. CanPoe1. LitInCda1. PosConfed. SelMajor.*
"The World Voice." I heard the summer sea. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth.*
"The Wraith of the Red Swan." Why tarries the flash of his blade? *OneHundred.*

Cartier, George-Etienne.

"A Remembrance of 1837" (Un Souvenir de 1837). In my bright and shining youth. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *PosCda.*

Cary, Thomas.

"Abram's Plains." Thy Plains, O *Abram*! and thy pleasing views. *Evolution1.*

Cathers, Ken.

"Winter." we have covered too. *PosCda.*

Chamberland, Paul.

"Between Flesh and Silence" (Entre chair et silence). The world only a movement. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Everyday Wife" (Femme quotidienne). America hums at the window and you sleep and our. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Lament for the Fourth of June 1963" (Deuil 4 juin 1963). the blazoned year goes down. trans. Sparshott, Francis. *LitInCda2.*
"The Land Between Us 2" (Entre nous le pays 2). sweet were the springtimes yes. trans. Grier, Eldon. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Legend of the Morning" (La Fable du matin). Today. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Open Shutters" (Volets ouverts). I would live for a moment in this music. trans. Glassco, John. *LitInCda2. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Poésie." L'amour véritable accomplit, ne supprime pas, la loi de l'offre et. *HowDoILove.*
"Poetry" (Poésie). True love fulfills and does not do away with the law of supply. trans. Colombo, John Robert and Shek, Ben. *HowDoILove.*
From *The Poster-Hanger Howls* (From *L'Afficheur hurle*). I write according to the circumstances of my own life and of your lives too, my wife, my comrades. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Pre-Revolution Poem 1" (Poème de antérévolution 1). I will see the flaming face growing in the great. trans. Cogswell, Fred W. *LitInCda2. PoModQu.*
"Pre-Revolution Poem 2" (Poème de antérévolution 2). a resin-scented morning in which an everyday act. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
From *The Signpainter Screams* (From *L'Afficheur hurle*). I write the circumstance of my life and yours and yours my wife my comrades. trans. Reid, Malcolm. *LitInCda2.*
"Time of Hate" (Le Temps de la haine). bullets in the stained-glass window in the morning. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The Time of Hatred" (Le Temps de la haine). bullets some morning through the stained-glass window. trans. Grier, Eldon. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Without Crying Watch Out" (Sans crier gare). tonight a seven-headed snake is at my core. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

Chapman, Edward John.

"A Canadian Summer-Night." The purple shadows dreamingly. *OneHundred.*

Chapman, William.

"Janvier." Il fait froid. Les *blizzards* soufflent, et nul rayon. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Le Laboureur." Derrière deux grands boeufs ou deux lourds percherons. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Notre langue." Notre langue naquit aux lèvres des Gaulois. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Ploughman" (Le Laboureur). Behind two oxen or plodding Percherons. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*

Châtillon, Pierre.

"Apocalypse" (Apocalypse). An angel. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Battles" (Les Batailles). With bloodshot eyes. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The Fire Castle" (Le Chateau-fort du feu). I leveled the earth to its horizons. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Gigantic Love" (Le Gigantesque Amour). In love's season, the sun. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Girls in Love" (Amoureuses). Deep under the ice they scrutinize. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Light" (La Lumière). She offered me her flesh like a lamp. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Light" (La Lumière). With your arms full of tall blossoms of light. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

Châtillon, Pierre (cont'd).
"Lines on a Dead Grandmother" (A l'occasion d'une grand-mère morte). A boy with icy feet. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Maples" (Erables). Young naked girls. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"On a Schoolboy's Drowning" (A l'occasion d'un collégien noyé). Tonight. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Red Fingernails" (Les Ongles rouges). This mad day in spring. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Three Days of Inner Rain" (Trois jours de pluie intérieure). A white fog hangs. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Chopin, René.
"Epigramme contre moi." Vous m'avez épinglé dans votre anthologie. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Grotesque" (Grotesque). See, 'tis Pierrot, affecting still. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Paysages polaires." Le firmament arctique étoile sa coupole. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Polar Landscapes" (Paysages polaires). The arctic heaven stars its crackling dome. trans. Sparshott, Francis. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Propitiation" (Offrande propitiatoire). The season of clean cold dissolves. In a flurry of wings. trans. Sparshott, Francis. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Choquette, Robert.
"Awakening" (Réveil). Dawn in bright gules and dusk with azure shield. trans. Shoolman, Regina and Klein, A.M. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Grotto of Neptune" (La Grotte de Neptune). The threshold is blue-green like a moon-tinted night. trans. Shoolman, Regina and Klein, A.M. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Les Mers tropicales," parts 1, 2, 3, from *Suite Marine*. Je marche près de toi parmi le bleu silence. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Nocturne" (Nocturne). Face to face, ageless and ever renewed. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
From *Suite Marine*: "Les Mers tropicales," parts 1, 2, 3. Je marche près de toi parmi le bleu silence. *OxBkCanVerse.*
From *Suite Marine*, parts 1-4. Iseut, voici la mer. *ModCanVerse.*
From *Suite Marine*: Prologue: Part 1. Iseult, behold the sea. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Vivre et créer." Ah! le mal de créer obsède ma jeunesse. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Yorick" (Yorick). "Make haste," he told me, "youth comes not again. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Cloutier, Cécile.
"At the Dizzy End" (Au bout de vertigo). At the dizzy end. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Birth" (Naissance). Perfect from the start. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"By Way of Error" (En guise d'erreur). Man. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Cathedral" (Cathédrale). To be. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Cities" (Les Villes). The warm snow's complicity. trans. Amprimoz, Alexandre L. *PosCda.*
"Fountain" (Fontaine). Oh skeleton. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"I have had a dream" (J'ai fait un rêve doux). I have had a dream. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"I Need" (J'ai besoin). I need. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"If Only My Body" (Si seulement mon corps). If only my body. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"J'ai posé ma main" (J'ai posé ma main). I put. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"A Leaf" (Une Feuille). I consent. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"My Brother Is Dead" (Mon frère est mort). My brother is dead. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Noon" (Midi). A haze. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"One Smooth Rye Evening" (Et ton baisser de mousselin). Your muslin kiss. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Solitude" (Solitude). On an isle. trans. Colombo, John Robert and Shek, Ben. *HowDoILove.*
"Solitude." Sur une île. *HowDoILove.*
"That Stone" (Cette pierre). That stone. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Woman" (La Femme). In a wax. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Coderre, Emile.
See Narrache, Jean.
Cogswell, Fred W.
"A Ballad of Loving." We stripped our bodies naked. *CanAnth.*
"The Blue Bird." floating through the violet night. *HowDoILove.*
"But Sometimes Rising." when I close my eyes. *CanAnth.*
"The Leaf." Think of that green and twisted leaf. *PosCda.*
"Obituaries." I look at obituaries. *MadeInCda.*
"Ode to Fredericton." White are your house-tops, white too your vaulted elms. *BlastedPine. CanAnth.*
"The Senses." My mind opens the windows of my eyes. *CanAnth.*
"A Sunbeam Rolled the Stone Away." A sunbeam rolled the stone away. *CanAnth.*
"The Widower." Not lonely now in bed the widower lies. *CanAnth. LoveWhere.*
Cohen, Leonard.
"Alexander Trocchi, Public Junkie, Priez Pour Nous." Who is purer. *PosContCda.*
"All There Is to Know about Adolph Eichmann." EYES:.....Medium. *CanWrit. Evolution4.*
"Another Night with Telescope." Come back to me. *AnthCanLit2. LitInCda2. PenguinBkCanV.*
"As the Mist Leaves No Scar." As the mist leaves no scar. *FifCanPo+5. FiveModCan. LitInCda2. LoveWhere. PoMidCent. PosContCda. SelMajor.*
"Ballad." My lady was found mutilated. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Ballad of the Death of a Lady's Man." The man she wanted all her life. *FifCanPo+5.*
From *Beautiful Losers*: "God Is Alive." God is alive. Magic is afoot (prose). *FifCanPo+5. OxAnthCanLit.*
"Beneath My Hands." Beneath my hands. *LitInCda2.*
"Business as Usual." The gold roof of Parliament covered. *BlastedPine.*
"Celebration." When you kneel below me. *LoveWhere.*
"Claim Me, Blood, If You Have a Story." Claim me, blood, if you have a story. *CanPoModEra.*
"Credo." A cloud of grasshoppers. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Cuckold's Song." If this looks like a poem. *LoveWhere. MapleLaugh. PoMidCent.*
"Dead Song." As I lay dead. *PoMidCent.*
From *Death of a Lady's Man*: "I Decided." I decided to jump literature ahead a few years (prose). *AnthCanLit2.*
"Destiny." I want your warm body to disappear. *MapleLaugh.*
"Disguises." I am sorry that the rich man must go. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Elegy." Do not look for him. *FifCanPo+5.*
From *The Energy of Slaves*. I am invisible to night. *LitInCda2.*

Cohen, Leonard (cont'd).

From *The Energy of Slaves*. I am no longer at my best practising. *CanAnth.*
From *The Energy of Slaves*. I walk through the old yellow sunlight. *LitInCda2.*
From *The Energy of Slaves*. Welcome to these lines. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2.*
"For Anne." With Annie gone. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2. Evolution4. FiveModCan. HowDoILove. LitInCda2. PoMidCent. PosContCda. ToSayLeast.*
"For E.J.P." I once believed a single line. *CanPoe2. CanPoModEra. FifCanPo+5. FifteenWinds. FiveModCan. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*
"For Marianne." It's so simple. *SelMajor.*
"For Wilf and His Horse." When young the Christians told me. *Evolution4.*
"The Genius." For you. *FifCanPo+5. ModCanVerse. PosContCda.*
"Gift." You tell me that silence. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"Go by Brooks." Go by brooks, love. *PoMidCent. PosContCda.*
"God Is Alive," from *Beautiful Losers*. God is alive. Magic is afoot (prose). *FifCanPo+5.*
"Heirloom." The torture scene developed under a glass bell. *NewOx.*
"I Believe You Heard Your Master Sing." I believe you heard your master sing. *CanAnth. PosContCda.*
"I Decided," from *Death of a Lady's Man*. I decided to jump literature ahead a few years (prose). *AnthCanLit2.*
"I Have Not Lingered in European Monasteries." I have not lingered in European monasteries. *CanAnth. CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit. PosContCda.*
"I Met a Woman Long Ago." I met a woman long ago. *FiveModCan. PosContCda.*
"If It Were Spring." If it were Spring. *PoMidCent.*
"In the Bible Generations Pass." In the Bible generations pass in a paragraph (prose). *AnthCanLit2.*
"Inquiry into the Nature of Cruelty." A moth drowned in my urine. *PoMidCent.*
" 'The killers that run . . .' " the killers that run. *NewOx.*
"A Kite Is a Victim." A kite is a victim you are sure of. *AnthCanLit2. Evolution4. NewOx. PoMidCent.*
"Last Dance at the Four Penny." Layton, when we dance our freilach. *PoMidCent.*
"Letter." How you murdered your family. *CanPoModEra. PosContCda.*
"Lines from My Grandfather's Journal." I am one of those who could tell every word the pin went through (prose). *PoMidCent.*
"Lovers." During the first pogrom they. *CanPoModEra. FiveModCan. PosContCda.*
"The Music Crept by Us." I would like to remind. *FifCanPo+5.*
"My Lady Can Sleep." My lady can sleep. *LoveWhere.*
"Now of Sleeping." Under her grandmother's patchwork quilt. *CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5.*
"On the Sickness of My Love." Poems! break out! *PoMidCent.*
"One of Those Nights I Didn't Kill Myself." You dance on the day you saved. *CanPoModEra.*
"The Only Tourist in Havana Turns His Thoughts Homeward." Come, my brothers. *BlastedPine. Evolution4. FiveModCan. ModCanVerse. OxAnthCanLit. PosContCda.*
"Out of the Land of Heaven" (see also "Poem for Marc Chagall"). Out of the land of heaven. *FiveModCan. ModCanVerse. PosContCda.*
"Overheard on Every Corner." Sometimes I remember. *LitInCda2.*
"A Person Who Eats Meat." A person who eats meat. *CanPoModEra.*
"Poem." the 15-year-old girls. *MapleLaugh.*
"Poem for Marc Chagall" (see also "Out of the Land of Heaven"). Out of the land of heaven. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Prayer for Messiah." His blood on my arm is warm as a bird. *OxBkCanVerse. SelMajor.*
"Prayer for Sunset." The sun is tangled. *LitInCda2.*
"Priests." And who will write love songs for you. *AnthCanLit2.*
"The Reason I Write." The reason I write. *CanPoModEra.*
"Sing to Fish, Embrace the Beast." Sing to fish, embrace the beast. *PoMidCent.*
"The Sleeping Beauty." "You are brave," I told the Sleeping Beauty. *CanAnth.*
"Song." I almost went to bed. *LoveWhere. ToSayLeast.*
"Song." When with lust I am smitten. *CanAnth.*
"The Sparrows." Catching winter in their carved nostrils. *LitInCda2.*
"Story." She tells me a child built her house. *CanWrit. FifCanPo+5. PoMidCent.*
"Story of Isaac." The door it opened slowly. *Evolution4.*
"The Stranger Song." It's true that all the men you knew were dealers. *Evolution4.*
"Style." I don't believe the radio stations. *CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5.*
"Summer Haiku." Silence. *ToSayLeast.*
"Summer Night." The moon dangling wet like a half-plucked eye. *SelMajor.*
"Suzanne Takes You Down." Suzanne takes you down. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. Evolution4. FiveModCan. PosContCda. SelMajor.*
"There Are No Traitors among Women." There are no traitors among women. *CanPoModEra.*
"This Is the Poem We Have Been Waiting For." This is the poem we have been waiting for. *CanPoModEra.*
"Twelve O'Clock Chant." Hold my hard light, soft light hold me. *PosCda.*
"Two Went to Sleep." Two went to sleep. *CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5.*
"Untitled Poem." Any system you contrive without us. *CanPoe2.*
"Warning." If your neighbour disappears. *Evolution4.*
"What I'm Doing Here." I do not know if the world has lied. *CanPoe2. CanPoModEra. FiveModCan. PenguinBkCanV.*
"You All in White." Whatever cities are brought down. *CanPoModEra. PoMidCent.*
"You Have the Lovers." You have the lovers. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. CanPoModEra. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. NewOx. SelMajor.*
"You Know Where I Have Been." You know where I have been. *CanPoModEra.*

Coleman, Victor.

From "Against Propaganda." It is some fact we search for. *w)here?Oth.*
From *America*. Dead. *w)here?Oth.*
From *America*. Tree arise . unfold like an arm—caught. *w)here?Oth.*
From "Chillums." *Interlocking emotions. w)here?Oth.*
From "Chillums." looking for. *w)here?Oth.*
"Day Twenty-three." The ground beneath my feet is cracked . the world. *NewOx.*
"The Devil." The horned face. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Fish: Stone: Song." The salmon swim up stream. *ContCanPol.*
"Fish: Stone: Song." The salmon swims upstream. *FifCanPo+5.*
"A Glove." crying.crying. *ContCanPol.*

Coleman, Victor (cont'd).
"How the Death of a City Is Never More Than the Sum of the Deaths of Those Who Inhabit Its Spaces." A town might abort. *NewOx.*
"I Just Reaches Up & Turns The Light Off—Thelonious Monk." Through what form of. *ContCanPol. w)here?Oth.*
"Kenkyusha: Day Nine." *Some poor fellows were trapped by the fire. FifCanPo+5.*
"The Lady Vanishes." The Lady. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Lake Ontario." Lake Ontario is "The Lake of Tacenac the bounds. *ContCanPol.*
From *Light Verse.* Now I sit to write the story. *w)here?Oth.*
"The Natural Is." The exercise of the milkweed. *ContCanPol.*
From *The October Fragments. There is a man in the ocean. Name is Fish. w)here?Oth.*
"Parking Lots for Greg Curnoe." Why is Robert Desnos sleeping? *FifCanPo+5.*
From "The Road to Irvine's Landing." *raga* clouds like. *w)here?Oth.*
From *Some Plays: On Words. Savior. w)here?Oth.*
"Sonnet." Death is equal . one plus one . unearthed. *w)here?Oth.*
"These Are the Eyes of the Unseen Father." These are the eyes of the Unseen Father. *ContCanPol.*
"This Is the Camera of the Unseen Father." This is the camera of the Unseen Father. *ContCanPol.*
From "A Version." It is about my aversion to magic that I speak. *w)here?Oth.*
"You Pack Your Bags & Call It Destination." My eyes, as they move to you. *ContCanPol.*

Coles, Don.
"Guide Book." None of us failed to admire the crowded. *PosCda.*
"Natalya Nikolayevna Goncharov." Another of the placid beauties. *NewOx.*
"Photograph in a Stockholm Newspaper for March 13, 1910." Here is a family so little famous. *NewOx.*
"Running Child." watching my running child. *ToSayLeast.*

Colombo, John Robert.
"A Canadian Is Somebody Who." Thinks he knows how to make love in a canoe. *MapleLaugh.*
"Found Object." "The retreat of the ice. *BlastedPine.*
"The French in Quebec" (found in the writings of William Lyon Mackenzie). As to the friendship of the Canadians of French origin. *FifteenWinds.*
"How They Made the Golem." To the banks of the Moldau River. *ModCanVerse.*
"Ideal Angels." They are by nature lonely things. *ModCanVerse.*
"Last Letter." Dear General Nieh. *MadeInCda.*
"Monopoly." GO TO JAIL. *MadeInCda.*
"On Ostentation" (found in the writings of William Lyon Mackenzie). Be assured that the splendid carriages. *BlastedPine.*
"Proverbial Ruth." A good archer is known by his Ruth, not his arrows. *HowDolLove.*
"Recipe for a Canadian Novel." Ingredients: one Indian. *CanWrit.*
"Riverdale Lion." Bound lion, almost blind from meeting their gaze and popcorn. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Roget's Girl." Let me peer into your eyes, orbs, blinkers, corneas, oculars. *PosCda.*
"The Sibyl at Cumae." I saw the Sibyl at Cumae. *ToSayLeast.*
"What Pablo Picasso Did in 'Les Demoiselles d'Avignon.' " He stripped five of our women. *PenguinBkCanV.*

Cook, Gregory.
"Poet Parodies Professor/Lover's Quarrel." Suddenly, you've not only drawn the battlelines. *StormWarn.*

Cooperman, Stanley.
"After the Protest Rally." And always the scream. *MadeInCda.*
"Cappelbaum among the Cannibals." The grand piano in the belly. *MadeInCda.*
"Cappelbaum's Dance." Rhythm of words, rhythm of things. *HowDolLove.*
"Jenifer Waking." To drift is no. *MadeInCda.*
"Let Me See the World without Eyes." Let me see the world without eyes. *PosCda.*
"The Revolutionary." On Mister Edelman's office. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Yahrzeit: For the Warsaw Ghetto Fighters." Let each hand turn into a tree. *PenguinBkCanV.*

Copithorne, Judith.
"Untitled." All life includes (concrete). *w)here?Oth.*
"Untitled." And blood poured down (concrete). *w)here?Oth.*
"Untitled." Getting things into perspective (concrete). *FortyWomen.*
"Untitled." Hello (concrete). *w)here?Oth.*
"Untitled." Pain (concrete). *w)here?Oth.*
"Untitled." Secret fame. The unseen powers speak (concrete). *w)here?Oth.*
"Untitled." Sun (concrete). *FortyWomen.*
"Untitled." When they left together (concrete). *w)here?Oth.*

Cormier, Louis.
"The Stubborn Fella, Leaving Home." I told the dogs. *StormWarn.*
"Testament." The sandals move softly. *StormWarn.*

Cotes, Sara Jeannette Duncan.
See Duncan, Sara Jeannette.

Coupey, Pierre.
"Study No. X." chi ama, crede: mother. *PenguinBkCanV.*

Couzyn, Jeni.
"Grace for Snow." I prayed to you for sleep, for silence. *ToSayLeast.*
"House of Changes." My body is a wide house. *PosCda.*
"Love." Girl: Hickory Dickory. *ToSayLeast.*

Crawford, Isabella Valancy.
"A Battle." Slowly the Moon her banderoles of light. *AnthCanLitI. NewOx.*
"The Camp of Souls." My white canoe, like the silvery air. *AnthCanLitI. CanAnth. CanLit. Evolution2. LitInCdaI. NewOx. OneHundred.*
"The Canoe" (see also "Said the Canoe"). My masters twain made me a bed. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoeI. OxBkCanVerse.*
"The City Tree." I stand within the stony, arid town. *CanAnth. CanPo. CanPoeI. LitInCdaI. OneHundred.*
"The Dark Stag." A startled stag, the blue-grey Night. *AnthCanLitI. CanPoeI. LitInCdaI. NewOx. PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Deacon and His Daughter." He saved his soul an' saved his pork. *CanLit.*
["Epilogue,"] from "Gisli the Chieftain." Said the voice of Evil to the ear of Good. *AnthCanLitI. BookCanPo.*
"The Ghosts of the Trees." The silver fangs of the mighty axe. *OneHundred.*
From "Gisli, the Chieftain": ["Epilogue.] Said the voice of Evil to the ear of Good. *AnthCanLitI. BookCanPo.*
From "Gisli, the Chieftain": "The Song of the Arrow." What know I. *AnthCanLitI. BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"A Harvest Song." The moon was as a crystal bowl. *CanLit.*

Crawford, Isabella Valancy (cont'd).
"The Hidden Room." I marvel if my heart. *PosCda.*
"I'll Lauch to See the Year In." Gin I should live to seventeen. *CanLit.*
"An Interregnum." Loud trumpets blow among the naked pines. *AnthCanLit1.*
"Laughter." Laughter wears a lilied gown. *CanLit.*
"The Lily Bed." His cedar paddle, scented red. *CanPoe1. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Love's Forget-me-not." When Spring in sunny woodland lay. *CanLit.*
"Malcolm's Katie." Max placed a ring on little Katie's hand. *Evolution2. LitInCda1. NinCentNarr.*
From "Malcolm's Katie." From his far wigwam sprang the strong North Wind. *CanAnth.*
From "Malcolm's Katie." O love builds on the azure sea. *CanLit.*
From "Malcolm's Katie." The South Wind laid his moccasins aside. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. OxBkCanVerse.*
"March." Shall Thor with his hammer. *CanLit. OneHundred.*
"Old Spookses' Pass." We'd camped thet night on Yaller Bull Flat. *Evolution2. OneHundred.*
"The Poet of the Spring." Come, thou dainty, joyous Spring. *OneHundred.*
"The Rolling Pin." Beneath grave Sister Claudia's eyes. *CanPoe1.*
"The Roman Rose-Seller." Not from the Paestum came my roses; Patrons, see. *CanPoe1.*
"The Rose of a Nation's Thanks." A welcome? Oh, yes, 'tis a kindly word, but why will they plan and prate. *Evolution2.*
"Said the Canoe" (see also "The Canoe"). My masters twain made me a bed. *AnthCanLit1. LitInCda1. NewOx. OneHundred.*
"Said the Skylark." "O soft, small cloud, the dim, sweet dawn adorning. *Evolution2.*
"Said the West Wind." I love old earth! Why should I lift my wings. *CanLit.*
"The Song of the Arrow," from "Gisli the Chieftain." What know I. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"True and False." Oh! spring was in his shining eyes. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Where, Love, Art Hid?" "At brightest dawn I'll rise and take. *CanLit.*
"A Wooing." Daughter of the House of Jackson. *CanPoe1.*

Crawford, Terry.
"The Heat's On." In the heat of sleep. *StormWarn.*
"Thaw." Hearing you softly crying. *StormWarn.*

Crémazie, Octave.
"The Dead" (Les Morts). O dead! within your graves you find repose. trans. Cogswell, Fred W. *LitInCda1.*
"The Dead" (Les Morts). O dead, you sleep alone within your tombs. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
From "Le Drapeau de Carillon." Pensez-vous quelquefois à ces temps glorieux. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Epigraph for *Les Anciens Canadiens*" (Epigraph pour *Les Anciens Canadiens*). Perched like an eaglet on the high promontory. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *PosCda.*
"Les Morts." Quand le doux rossignol a quitté les bocages. *OxBkCanVerse.*
From "The Old Canadian Soldier" (From "Chant du vieux soldat canadien"). "As a poor soldier in my youthful prime. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*

Crowe, Eleanor.
"Shadows." Red child died. *FortyWomen.*

Cull, David.
"Lawrence; 4 scenes from the movie." The young boy hesitates. *w)here?Oth.*
"traitor poem." that city. *w)here?Oth.*
"18.6.68." late afternoon. *w)here?Oth.*
"25.5.68." at last geography. *w)here?Oth.*

Cunningham, Ralph.
"Chinese." Basilisk and stolen eyings. *MadeInCda.*
"Rockabye for Benny." mastoid gloves, eyes seagirth-moaned. *MadeInCda.*

Currie, Robert A.
"How Black Was My Cadillac." May is a Jovial month. *BlastedPine.*

Daniells, Roy.
"All Through the 'Thirties." All through the 'thirties, south of Saskatoon. *PosCda.*
"Da Vinci's Tale." A nut, to the summit of the bell-tower carried. *BookCanPo.*
From *Deeper into the Forest.* I never swung a staff and deep, oh deep. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Farewell to Winnipeg." Farewell to Winnipeg, the snow-bright city. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Funeral of an Administrator." Build high the mound and pyre. *BlastedPine.*
"Journey." In this road that I must take. *ModCanVerse.*
"May 8th. 1945." They tell me the war is over, at last are ended. *CanPo.*
"Noah." They gathered around and told him not to do it. *PenguinBkCanV.*
" 'So They Went Deeper into the Forest....' " "So they went deeper into the forest," said Jacob Grimm. *CanAnth.*
"Sonnet From 'Anthony.' " Easter fell early and the wind blew bitter. *CanPo.*
" 'Three Lecture Hours Per Week.' " Take care when you lift the little copper bottle. *CanAnth.*

Dantin, Louis.
"Noël intime." Oh! qu'ils furent heureux, les pâtres de Judée. *OxBkCanVerse.*

Davey, Frank.
"The Astronaut." "He comes like the sun rising. *w)here?Oth.*
"At the Drive-In." At the drive-in Patricia began to say. *MapleLaugh.*
"Ballad of the Blue Mumu." I'm a chameleon. *ContCanPo2.*
"The Bandit," from *Weeds.* A day spent bringing water to dry soil (prose). *AnthCanLit2. w)here?Oth.*
"A Beginning." The rain. *w)here?Oth.*
"The Bridegroom." He looks up from the bed. *ContCanPo2.*
"Bust." It is like asking who I am. An ashtray, a table. *w)here?Oth.*
"The Caughnawaga Bell." Not precisely a star held. *ContCanPo2.*
"The Deal." I remember my dad. *ContCanPo2.*
"Edward Sticks It In." The baby, Patricia said. *MapleLaugh.*
"The Fact." Dark bars keep moving. *FifteenWinds.*
"The Garden," from *Weeds.* My hours moving earth & leaves, about this garden (prose). *AnthCanLit2. w)here?Oth.*
"The Hangd Man." and I'd thot of Eisenhower, spitted for so long. *w)here?Oth.*
"I Do Not Write Poems," from *Weeds.* I do not write poems (prose). *AnthCanLit2.*
King of Swords. The death of Arthur continues. *LongPoem.*
"A Light Poem." How the heart has lovd it. *w)here?Oth.*
"The Locks." A Yale lock on the front door. *ContCanPo2.*
"The Lovers." Myself, I could never keep them apart. *w)here?Oth.*

Davey, Frank (cont'd).
"Mealtimes," from *Weeds*. My wife I suppose has taught me to nibble on raw hamburger (prose). *AnthCanLit2*.
"The Mirror." What I stand before. Not. *AnthCanLit2*.
"The Mirror: i4." I sit here naked within my clothes. *PosCda*.
"Moon-Shot." The man in the moon. *ContCanPo2*.
"The New Car." In 1948 my dad bought our first car. *ContCanPo2*.
"The Piano." I sit on the edge. *ContCanPo2*. *NewOx*.
"The Place," from *Weeds*. The page is a rectangle borderd by cliffs (prose). *AnthCanLit2*.
"The Queen of Pentacles." Thru these woods I came. *w)here?Oth*.
"The Reading," from *Weeds*. There is nothing that cannot be written (prose). *AnthCanLit2*.
"Red," from *Weeds*. And where is love? (prose). *AnthCanLit2*. *ContCanPo2*.
"The Rock," from *Weeds*. A garden of flowers (prose). *AnthCanLit2*.
"She'd Say." "I'll never reach 40," my mother would say. *NewOx*.
"A Song to Mary." and to the Tannenbaum. *ContCanPo2*. *HowDoILove*.
"Them Apples," from *Weeds*. Once there was a beautiful bird (prose). *AnthCanLit2*.
"To Win at Cards." To win at these cards? A proposal. *ContCanPo2*.
"The Tower." I had known before. *ContCanPo2*.
"A Vancouver History." Grandfather among newspapers. *ContCanPo2*.
"Watts, 1965." Watching from the 6th floor. *ContCanPo2*.
From *Weeds*: "A Yellow Page." How does a voice call? *AnthCanLit2*.
"Weeds," from *Weeds*. As tho weeds could stop growing (prose). *AnthCanLit2*. *ContCanPo2*.
From *Weeds*: "I Do Not Write Poems." I do not write poems (prose). *AnthCanLit2*.
From *Weeds*: "Mealtimes." My wife I suppose has taught me to nibble on raw hamburger (prose). *AnthCanLit2*.
From *Weeds*: "Red." And where is love? (prose). *AnthCanLit2*. *ContCanPo2*.
From *Weeds*: "The Bandit." A day spent bringing water to dry soil (prose). *AnthCanLit2*. *w)here?Oth*.
From *Weeds*: "The Garden." My hours moving earth & leaves, about this garden (prose). *AnthCanLit2*. *w)here?Oth*.
From *Weeds*: "The Place." The page is a rectangle borderd by cliffs (prose). *AnthCanLit2*.
From *Weeds*: "The Reading." There is nothing that cannot be written (prose). *AnthCanLit2*.
From *Weeds*: "The Rock." A garden of flowers (prose). *AnthCanLit2*.
From *Weeds*: "Them Apples." Once there was a beautiful bird (prose). *AnthCanLit2*.
From *Weeds*: "Weeds." As tho weeds could stop growing (prose). *AnthCanLit2*. *ContCanPo2*.
From *Weeds*: "What Is in the Sky Is Not Brown." To forget the ways (prose). *AnthCanLit2*.
"What Is in the Sky Is Not Brown," from *Weeds*. To forget the ways (prose). *AnthCanLit2*.
"A Yellow Page," from *Weeds*. How does a voice call? *AnthCanLit2*.
Dawson, David.
"daily/I enact myself." text: in Pirandello's *Henry IV*, the gesture is. *w)here?Oth*.
"the dance poem." dumb-struck days spent pensive at the dance. *w)here?Oth*.
"the island: three viariations." the extent of this island. *w)here?Oth*.
"journal poem 1." the kind of code we could adhere to. *w)here?Oth*.
"journal poem 2." our fundamental concern is metaphor. *w)here?Oth*.
"notes for a dancer." in its own service. *w)here?Oth*.
Day, David.
"The Valley." A long walk has brought me here. *PosCda*.
de Cordova, R.J.
"The Prince's Visit." Already the tidings have flashed o'er the land. *BlastedPine*.
De Grandmont, Eloi.
"Le Chasseur." Ce grand-père, un joyeux sportif. *ModCanVerse*.
"Christmas" (Noël). The church in its Sunday best. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr*.
"The Hunter" (Le Chasseur). Grand-dad here's a jolly sporting type. trans. Smith, A.J.M. *PoFrCdaTr*.
"Model Parents" (Les Parents exemplaires). There are parents who punish their children. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr*.
"Parade" (Fête). The trumpets sound. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr*.
"Les Parents exemplaires." Il y a des parents qui punissent les enfants. *ModCanVerse*.
From *Le Voyage d'Arlequin*. Mes mains sont si pleines de roses. *ModCanVerse*.
Deer, Glenn.
"For Greg Corso." dear greg. *MapleLaugh*.
Delahaye, Guy.
"Air de glas." Coups d'ailes que donne le métal. *OxBkCanVerse*.
"Amour." Eternité qui n'a qu'un sourire. *OxBkCanVerse*.
"Moine." Ployé sous l'univers et son Dieu. *OxBkCanVerse*.
Desaulniers, Gonzalve.
"Le Matin à la Malbaie." L'aurore a déchiré les ténèbres; le flot. *OxBkCanVerse*.
"Midday in the Fields" (Midi aux champs). Noon. From the steeple of the parish church has pealed. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr*.
DesJardins, Phil.
"Tonight It Isn't Simple Things." in the past. *StormWarn*.
"Trapper." I'm thinking how the cabin was. *StormWarn*.
DesRochers, Alfred.
"Appeal to Remembrance" (L'Appel au souvenir). Close your fingers sleepless on your breast. trans. Gustafson, Ralph. *PoFrCdaTr*.
"La Boucherie." Pressentant que sur lui plane l'heure fatale. *OxBkCanVerse*.
"The Butcher" (Le Boucher). Always polite and with a red complexion. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu*.
"The Butchering" (La Boucherie). Having a hunch his fatal hour is here. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu*.
"The Butchering" (La Boucherie). Sensing above him a different moment come. trans. Gustafson, Ralph. *PoFrCdaTr*.
" 'City Hotel' " ('City Hotel'). With packs on their backs, clad in red Mackinaw. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu*.
" 'City-Hotel.' " Le sac au dos, vêtus d'un rouge mackinaw. *ModCanVerse*. *OxBkCanVerse*.
"Cobbler" (Le Cordonnier). No night in July ever had such a flood. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu*.
"Le Dérochage." Sur la lividité de l'aube printaniere. *OxBkCanVerse*.
"Hymne au vent du nord." O Vent du Nord, vent de chez nous, vent de féerie. *ModCanVerse*.

DesRochers, Alfred (cont'd).
"I Am a Fallen Son" (Je suis un fils déchu). A fallen son of a breed superhuman. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"I Am the Dwindled Son" (Je suis un fils déchu). I am the dwindled son of a race of supermen. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Je suis un fils déchu." Je suis un fils déchu de race surhumaine. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Milliner" (La Modiste). In her full-flared skirt, spotless and unbending. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"La Modiste." La modiste, mademoiselle Véronique. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Plowing" (Le Labour). In afternoon the sun dips down the west. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Stoning Land" (Le Dérochage). Against the livid light of early dawn. trans. Gustafson, Ralph. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Threshing" (Le Battage). An ashen smell, a soaked and sooty stain. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Dewart, Edward Hartley.
"On the Ottawa." The sun has gone down in liquid gold. *OneHundred.*
Dewdney, Christopher.
"At Mask Value." In time. *ContCanPo2.*
"Coelacanth." The existence of. *ContCanPo2.*
"Field Intelligence." The first function of an intelligence agent, once he gains awareness of his destined role as an agent, is to attract a specific attention (prose). *ContCanPo2.*
"The Fish Machine." In the fish machine everything functions soundlessly. *PosCda.*
"Fovea Centralis." Extend your hand. *ContCanPo2.*
"Glass." What is beneath benthos. *ContCanPo2.*
"Grid Erectile." Because of its erotic & cool underparts & the sunset emblazoned. *ContCanPo2.*
"Her Sweet Underwater Puddings." Like sticking your arm through the dry plaster wall of your bedroom and having it emerge out the other side (prose). *ContCanPo2.*
"Into the Maelstrom." There is a wheel unseen. *ContCanPo2.*
"Lockport." Those mountains. *ContCanPo2.*
"The Memory Table." Being stretches from thought to thought in much the same way the thin thread of the wasp's waist connects thorax and abdomen (prose). *ContCanPo2.*
"Out of Control: The Quarry." It is a warm grey afternoon in August (prose). *NewOx.*
"Permanent Trust—Huron & Erie." What you were saving towards. *ContCanPo2.*
"Petrolia bathed in a neo-carboniferous glow." Petrolia bathed in a neo-carboniferous glow (prose). *ContCanPo2.*
"Poem." And when I kissed you. *ContCanPo2.*
" 'This is of two worlds . . .' " This is of two worlds (prose). *NewOx.*
Di Cicco, Pier Giorgio.
"Canzone." When the world comes apart at the seams. *PosCda.*
"Errore." We talk of old men who have forgotten their. *NewOx.*
"Flying Deeper into the Century." Flying deeper into the century. *NewOx.*
"The Head Is a Paltry Matter." The head is a paltry matter; feed it crumbs, it goes. *NewOx.*
"Male Rage Poem." Feminism, baby, feminism. *NewOx.*
Di Michele, Mary.
"The City Is a Village." Because the earth never blinks an eye. *AnthCanLit2.*
"A Fiction of Edvard Munch." More than death and death. *AnthCanLit2.*
"The Moon and the Salt Flats." The moon is an ivory tusk in the Utah sky. *NewOx.*
"The Story of a Marrying Man." What he really went for were women. *MapleLaugh.*
Dobbs, Kildare.
"Exequy." Departed friend, I do not come. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Song for Conformists." Let's not do anything different honey. *FifteenWinds.*
Domanski, Don.
"Deadsong." I star in the loam. *NewOx.*
"Deserted Farmhouse." after the meltage of years nothing stands. *PosCda.*
"Three Songs from the Temple." what are we to do with a heaven. *NewOx.*
Donnell, David.
"Alfred Jarry Meets Emily Dickinson." At first he didn't know what to make of her. *MapleLaugh.*
"The Canadian Prairies View of Literature." First of all it has to be anecdotal; ideas don't exist. *AnthCanLit2. NewOx.*
"Giblets." For three days now I have wanted to write. *MadeInCda.*
"Hound." Hound is liver-colored and smooth after early morning run. *AnthCanLit2.*
"How to Become a Fashionable Writer." Change your birth certificate. Become 17. *MapleLaugh.*
"Laying the Dust." I am hung by a green rope. *MadeInCda.*
"Potatoes." This poem is about the strength and sadness of potatoes. *NewOx.*
"Rutabagas." The first step to be taken on the rutabaga market is simple. *MapleLaugh.*
"Stepfathers." There you were in my dream last night. *NewOx.*
"Tattoo." yesterday. *MadeInCda.*
"Unemployed Again So Desperate." Actually the bank of montreal needs men like me. *MapleLaugh.*
Downes, G.V.
"Alice in Bluebeardland." And for years afterwards. *FortyWomen.*
"Carnival." Did anyone speak at the fair, child. *FortyWomen.*
"A Drink in the Luxembourg." Reflected violets fall, a crystal barrow. *ToSayLeast.*
"Indian Dance." What did he do, this man, to lose a soul. *FortyWomen.*
"What Falls." What falls. *FortyWomen.*
Doyle, Mike.
"Corridor Smiles." He gives me. *ToSayLeast.*
"Moon Phases." an orange. *ToSayLeast.*
"Of Skies." Goldfish, stars of the pond. *ToSayLeast.*
Drummond, William Henry.
"Barbotte." Dere's some lak dory, an' some lak bass. *CanPo.*
"De Bell of St. Michel." Go 'way, go 'way, don't ring no more, ole bell of Saint Michel. *Evolution2.*
"De Habitant." De place I get born, me, is up on de reever. *CanLit. Evolution2. OneHundred.*
"De Papineau Gun." Bonjour, M'sieu'—you want to know. *Evolution2.*
"Johnnie Courteau." Johnnie Courteau of de mountain. *BookCanPo.*
"The Last Portage." I'm sleepin' las' night w'en I dream a dream. *Evolution2.*
"Little Bateese." You bad leetle boy, not moche you care. *Evolution2. OneHundred.*

Drummond, William Henry (cont'd).
"The Log Jam." Dere's a beeg jam up de reever, w'ere rapide is runnin' fas. *NewOx.*
"Phil-o-rum's Canoe." "O ma ole canoe, wat's matter wit' you, an' w'y was you be so slow? *Evolution2.*
"Le Vieux Temps." Venez ici, mon cher ami, an'sit down by me—so. *BookCanPo.*
"The Windigo." Go easy wit' de paddle, an' steady wit' de oar. *Evolution2.*
"The Wreck of the 'Julie Plante.' " On wan dark night on Lac St. Pierre. *BookCanPo. CanLit. Evolution2. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PosCda.*
Dubé, Rodolphe.
See Hertel, François.
Dudek, Louis.
"An Air by Sammartini." It was something you did not know. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Analysis." Walking with you, domed, in white corridors. *OtherCdns.*
"At Lac en Coeur." What kind of honey does a bee get from a thistle? *CanPoModEra.*
From *Atlantis.* I seem to peer through time, as through a tottering mansion. *CanPoe2.*
From *Atlantis*: From the Prologue. Of voyages: there was Ulysses' voyage. *LitInCda2.*
"Autumn." All day the leaves have been falling. *CanPoe2.*
"Basement Workers." Let me give you reminders to keep the image clear. *SelMajor.*
"Be Young with Me." Be young with me, have no pity for the poor. *SelMajor.*
"A Child Blowing Bubbles." Against the storefronts, by the loud buses whose. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth.*
"City and Field." The bridge's black girders, the spread street and the factory like a crater. *CanAnth.*
"Coming Suddenly to the Sea." Coming suddenly to the sea in my twenty-eighth year. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. CanPoe2. LitInCda2. NewOx.*
"Danger." The poet, living in a cloud of violent dream. *CanAnth.*
"Dawn." I woke up with morning yawning in my mouth. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Dead." After we knew that we were dead we sat down and cried a little (prose). *NewOx.*
"The Diver." When your body dives into the lake. *SelMajor.*
"Eros and Psyche." How love was fought out. *LoveWhere.*
From *Europe*, part 19. The commotion of these waves, however strong, cannot disturb the compass-line of the horizon. *BookCanPo.*
From *Europe*, parts 1, 10, 19, 26. Cleaving out through the clean St. Lawrence. *CanPoModEra.*
From *Europe*, parts 19, 95. The commotion of these waves, however strong, cannot disturb the compass-line of the horizon. *CanPoe2. LitInCda2. OxBkCanVerse.*
From *Europe*, parts 31, 95. The ignorant present has scribbled over the past at Winchester. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"From a Library Window." The scene is paper-thin, pastel pale and white. *AnthCanLit2. LitInCda2.*
"Garcia Lorca." It was as if the devil of evil had got. *BookCanPo. ModCanVerse. NewOx. OtherCdns.*
"I Have Seen the Robins Fall." I have seen the robins fall. *OtherCdns.*
"Inscriptions." I have read inscriptions on the walls of public places. *FifteenWinds.*
"The Jungle." Time has its ends and its beginnings. *CanPoe2. PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Layman Turned Critic." Seeing an elephant, he cried with bliss. *BlastedPine.*
"Life & Art." She sings, sweet in all the streets. *CanPoe2.*
"Line and Form." The great orchestrating principle of gravity. *BookCanPo. CanPo.*
"The Marine Aquarium." I have been in a marine aquarium and I have seen. *HowDoILove. ModCanVerse. OxAnthCanLit.*
"The Mountains." In streets, among the rocks of time and weather. *OtherCdns.*
"Mouths." Pendulous mouth, you flap in a wind. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Narrative." Through your eyes' round and perfect pupils. *OtherCdns.*
"Night Train." The heads of these people—baggage—paper—fur. *CanAnth.*
"Noon." Along the piers and by the dockyards. *SelMajor.*
"O Contemporaries." In a cloud of time, this dust of locusts, in which we move. *OtherCdns.*
"Old Song." Since nothing so much is. *AnthCanLit2. LoveWhere.*
"On Poetry." The flame of a man's imagination should be organic with his body. *BookCanPo. LitInCda2.*
"Party Time." "Desirable bodies. There are so many." *MapleLaugh.*
"Poem for Spring." Mother Earth's belly is broken. *CanAnth.*
"Poetry for Intellectuals." If you say in a poem "grass is green." *MapleLaugh. ToSayLeast.*
"Poetry Reading." I like to be at a meeting of poets. *AnthCanLit2.*
"The Pomegranate." The jewelled mine of the pomegranate, whose hexagons of honey. *BookCanPo. CanPo. CanPoe2. LitInCda2. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Pratinas against the Flute." What's this blasted racket? What's all the commotion? *CanPo.*
"The Professors." Here in a room, where the great men are called. *OtherCdns.*
From "Provincetown." And then the old inhabitants, so kind. *ModCanVerse.*
"Puerto Rican Side Street." Morning came at me like a flung snowball. *CanAnth.*
"Les Répétitions." Again Violetta's dying. *PosCda.*
"R.I.P." How do you think we'll rest. *LoveWhere.*
"The Sea at Monhegan." Torrent and torment, the ocean's revel. *CanPoModEra.*
"Sound for Orchestra." The shined bugle of my ear. *OtherCdns.*
"Spaces." The seven stars. *ToSayLeast.*
"A Street in April." Look now, at this February street in April. *BookCanPo. CanPo. LitInCda2. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Tao." Things that are blown or carried by a stream. *AnthCanLit2.*
"To an Unknown in a Restaurant." Thank you for sitting. *SelMajor.*
"A Torn Record." Nothing that man makes, or believes, is permanent. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Tree in a Street." Why will not that tree adapt itself to our tempo? *SelMajor. ToSayLeast.*
"Within the Walls of the Visible." Caught in the chicken wire of dreams. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Woman." These are poetry, which would be sung. *OtherCdns.*
Duguay, Raoul.
"The Apocalypse: C" (L'Apocalypse C). the robot cooed his thoughts under the neutral gaze of 3 classes. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Curriculum Vitae" (J'écris pour contempler le mouvement statique de là). I write to contemplate the static movement of. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

Duguay, Raoul (cont'd).
"EVERY POEM IS BORN OUT OF A HEAP OF WORDS" (TOUT POEME NAIT D'UN AMAS DE MO TS). every poem is born out of a heap of words. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"I LOOK AT A FLOWER" (JE REGARDE UN FLEUR). O. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"A Joy Road, Stet 2" (Un Chemin de joie, stet 2). O. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"KEBECsi" (KEBECsi: et dire que nous aurions pu 133 ans). and to think that we might have lived to be 133 years old. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"O HYMN O KEBEC O NATION" (O HYMN O KEBEC O NATION) k-k-k KEBEC k-k-k. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"One Day a Crown of Light" (Un Jour un couronne de lumière). One day a crown of light. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"One Day instead of Black Clouds" (Un Jour en place des nuages noir). One day instead of black clouds. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 K. O." (1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 K. O.). M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M (concrete). trans. Colombo, John Robert and Shek, Ben. *HowDoILove.*
"1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 K. O." [French version]. M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M (concrete). *HowDoILove.*

Dumont, Fernand.
"The Hinge of the Sea" (Le Gond de la mer). The hinge of the sea points to the brain. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"What Matter the Silt" (Qu'importe le limon). What matter the silt that clogged our pleasure. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Word Is Bleeding" (La Parole saigne). The word bleeds in the throat of fog. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*

Duncan, Sara Jeannette.
"The Poet." O very, very far from our dull earth. *OneHundred.*

Dutton, Paul.
"Jazz Musician." Adrenalin pusher. *MadeInCda.*
"Maurits Escher." 1 x 2 is 2 x 1 x 1 is 1 x 1 x 2 is 2 x 1. *MadeInCda.*
"Neoma." Three and blonde. *MadeInCda.*
"This Is a Poem." this is a poem for my father's gravestone. *PosCda.*

Duvar, John Hunter.
See Hunter-Duvar, John.

Eibel, Deborah.
"The Kabbalist." Because his madness had outgrown the world. *FortyWomen.*
"The Man Who Married Colvin Kell." After a spinsterhood of many years. *MadeInCda. StormWarn.*
"Of Spinsters." Their soul dies early, then it lies in state. *FortyWomen.*
"The Wife of Rabbi Israel Ben Eliezer." He scrutinized the movements of a feather. *FortyWomen.*

Everson, R.G.
"The Chance-taking Dead." A field of Ontario Quaker graves. *MadeInCda. PosCda.*
"Child with Shell." We two lying on sand. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Cold-Weather Love." Expanding in the chill. *ModCanVerse.*
"Farewell." I see you walking down beyond that knoll. *ToSayLeast.*
"Greeks Had Nothing Else to Do." An ancient Greek awoke at dawn. *MapleLaugh.*
"How Wonderful to Hear that Human Sound." On a snake-slighter meadow. *MadeInCda.*
"Illusion from My Speedy Car." A white-blossoming nightgown pear-tree. *ToSayLeast.*
"Injured Maple." Lightning scratched our sugar maple, blood. *NewOx.*
"Laprairie Hunger Strike." Lehmann does well with Largactil. *ModCanVerse.*
"Letter from Underground." Like tall men with a battering-plank—the colt. *ModCanVerse.*
"Old Snapshot." I heard an ignorant crow call, 'Life is *now*. *ModCanVerse.*
"On & On Beyond Whitemud & Stone Pile Post." On & on out of Alberta. *HowDoILove. MadeInCda.*
"One-night Expensive Hotel." Evening outdoors is only a larger lobby. *NewOx.*
"Pauper Woodland." Settlers abandoned our county long ago. *NewOx.*
"Rogue Pearunners." We drove—our autoload gang—through the growing season. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Stranded in My Ontario." Madame Maynard of the hard pebble. *NewOx.*
"That Time I Saw Einstein." How lively the old man's eyes. *ToSayLeast.*
"The Throwback Voice." Although my voice has lived in Canada since 1792. *MapleLaugh.*
"View of a Madhouse." Curving downward in front of the window. *ToSayLeast.*
"When I'm Going Well." When I'm going well. *FifteenWinds. PenguinBkCanV.*

Fairley, Barker.
"Two Poems." Hungry I was. *PosCda.*

Falcon, Pierre.
"The Battle of Seven Oaks" (La Bataille des sept chênes). Would you like to hear me sing. trans. Reaney, James. *PoFrCdaTr. PosCda.*

Faludy, George.
"East and West." In this country I speak freely, without fear. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *ToSayLeast.*
"Northern Summer." A bird as red as a poppy (I don't know its name). trans. Johnson, Eric and Colombo, John Robert. *PosCda.*
"The Seventy-first Sonnet." From the corners of your eyes youth sends. trans. Everson, R.G. *MadeInCda.*
"The Third Sonnet." I swing, strung from your shoulders. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *MadeInCda.*
"The Thirty-sixth Sonnet." Starved lion of my passion, savage beast of prey. *MadeInCda.*
"The Twelfth Sonnet." Like a cobalt shadow at your ankles, space grew. trans. Yates, J. Michael. *MadeInCda.*

Farmiloe, Dorothy.
"Afterwords." We read. *FortyWomen.*
"Haitian Garden." A stone wall, white-washed, drenched. *FortyWomen.*
"The Loneliness of the Sober Drinker on Saturday Night." Always the one moment waits. *FortyWomen.*

Fast, Nathan.
"The Status of Canadian Geology." A graduate, *magna cum lava*. *BlastedPine.*

Fawcett, Brian.
"All That Was Not Beautiful." All that was not beautiful. *ContCanPo2.*
"The child of Gaia." of. *ContCanPo2.*
"Elegy Written by the Shores of an Okanagan Lake." Aircraft in flight. *ContCanPo2.*
"The Entwining." He who goes hunting deer. *ContCanPo2.*

Fawcett, Brian (cont'd).
"Folklore two." Come winter the moose all sleep with eyes open. *ContCanPo2.*
"The Hand." Trees. *NewOx.*
"I Leaned Over." I leaned over the abyss. *ContCanPo2.*
"It's Someone Else's Van." Is it even interesting. *ContCanPo2.*
"The man wants power." over animals. *ContCanPo2.*
"The Opening 5." They were thrashing around waist deep in the creek, smashing at something in the water with canoe paddles (prose). *ContCanPo2.*
"The Opening 19" When his father called him, he came, as usual, a little fearful, what now, only his father was smiling, "you wanna catch some fish (prose). *ContCanPo2.*
"Out the Window." Out the window its still. *ContCanPo2.*
"Outside This Room." Outside this room. *ContCanPo2.*
"Stolen Moments." It's always spring. *ContCanPo2.*
"The Wheel;" Waking up to your tears. *ContCanPo2.*
Ferland, Albert.
"Berceuse âtoena." En rafales l'Hiver déchaîne. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"La Patrie au poète." Poète, mon enfant, tu me chantes en vain. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Terre nouvelle." Lorsque le blanc Hiver, aux jours tièdes mêlé. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Fetherling, Doug.
"Both Down and Out in Old Toronto, Tho Principally Down." discrepancies in another's ideology of literature found. *MadeInCda.*
"Elijah Speaking." I expected this face but did not predict it. *NewOx.*
"Explorers as Seen by the Natives." The need to explore. *NewOx.*
"A London Hermit Looks on the Bright Side." I have no telephone. *StormWarn.*
"Night before Last." sixty eight mph. *FifteenWinds.*
"Spécialité de la maison poème." all the great men have eaten shrivelled. *MadeInCda.*
"Western Manitoba." For once the land equals the sky. *PosCda.*
"Your Absence Has Not Taught Me." Your absence has not taught me. *StormWarn.*
Flamengo, Marya.
"Adapted from the Irish." I heard it rumoured. *FortyWomen.*
"The Bamboos." This winter the snow. *FortyWomen.*
"For My Father." An old man. *FortyWomen.*
"In Praise of Old Women." Yes, Tadeusz Rózewicz, I too. *PenguinBkCanV. PosCda.*
Filion, Jean-Paul.
"Feu contre fer." comme dans un courant d'air. *ModCanVerse.*
"Géographie du labeur quotidien." à chaque jour. *ModCanVerse.*
"Rien à manger." la main de l'oiseau de satin. *ModCanVerse.*
Finch, Robert.
"Alone." Carry your grief alone. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Aria Senza da Capo." The stork questioned the swan whose moving song. *ModCanVerse. ToSayLeast.*
"Beauty My Fond Fine Care." beauty my fond fine care whose wings are clipt. *NewProv.*
"Become That Village." Become that village where a world. *NewProv. PosCda.*
"Campers." Think of each house you stay in as a tent. *FifteenWinds.*
"The Collective Portrait." Man fools about with self-analysis. *BookCanPo. ModCanVerse.*
"Egg-and-Dart." This never-ended searching for the eyes. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1. NewProv. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Epigramme." The produce of your pen. *BlastedPine.*
"The Excursionists." What muniment a mind must have. *NewProv.*
"The Five Kine." Down from the distant pasture of my ease. *CanPoe1. NewProv.*
"The Foreman." *If your thread is tangled, call the foreman,* read. *CanPoe1.*
"From a Hammock." Policeman of contentment, stay. *NewProv.*
"The Hammers." One in the fist. *NewProv.*
"The Hero." in heaving scarlet. *NewProv.*
"The Hunt." pale. *NewProv.*
"Jardin de la Chapelle Expiatoire." Expiatory chapel, chains. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Last Visit." The place we could never enter hides away still. *NewOx.*
"Listed." The neurotic bed, the psychopathic stove. *BlastedPine.*
"The Lovers." Burns would have loved, and sung, the way you love. *CanPoe1.*
"Measure." The lady little less. *ToSayLeast.*
"Over." It is over, the ceaseless search is over. *BookCanPo.*
"Peacock and Nightingale." Look at the eyes look from my tail. *CanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Post-Cards from a Muskoka Hill." Thin maple flames flare through the black bone of burnt trees. *CanPo.*
"Room." Dear steps may die away. *ModCanVerse.*
"Scroll-Section." You who practise the four elegant occupations. *BookCanPo. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Silverthorn Bush." I am a dispossessed Ontario wood. *CanPoe1. NewOx.*
"The Sisters." There are two sisters, one is a rose. *BookCanPo.*
"The Statue." A small boy has thrown a stone at a statue. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Teacher." Examinations snow. *NewProv.*
"Time's Bright Sand." Time's bright sand. *CanPo.*
"Train Window." The dark green truck on the cement platform. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Turning." This winter's morning, turning the other way. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
"When." When razors fashion. *CanPoe1.*
"Window-Piece." Trees; hands upthrust in tattered black lace mitts. *NewProv.*
"Words." There are words that can only be said on paper. *BookCanPo.*
Finnigan, Joan.
"All Marriages Are Terminated in Tundra." All marriages are terminated in tundra. *PosCda.*
"For Ted in the Spring." We die. Sometimes suddenly without preparation. *HowDoILove.*
Fleet, Brenda.
"Black Birds." I carried your imprint. *FortyWomen.*
"Quebec." My city, my old terraces. *StormWarn.*
"Squirrel." I feed you peanuts, and. *FortyWomen.*
"To Mother, on a Winter Day." Snow falling at your window. *StormWarn.*
Fones, Robert.
"Herons." I saw a heron today. *MapleLaugh.*
Ford, R.A.D.
"Back to Dublin." From Drogheda all along the coast, the Irish sea. *ModCanVerse.*
"Earthquake." The seasons burn. The wind is dry. *NewOx.*
"Revenge of the Hunted." The gun, the trap, the axe are borne. *ModCanVerse.*

Ford, R.A.D. (cont'd).
"Roadside near Moscow." Bent and heavy with rain. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Sakhara." Here the eye is inevitably cast. *NewOx.*
"The Thieves of Love." Uncautiously, unheeding, thinking. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Twenty Below." The woman watches her husband rubbing his nose. *NewOx.*
"Ubiety." I am in a definite place. *PosCda.*
"A Window on the North." The whole landscape drifted away to the north. *ModCanVerse.*
"Witness to My Body." I am witness to my body. *ToSayLeast.*

Forsythe, Kathleen.
"Why I Won't Eat Ham." It is not because I am Jewish. *FortyWomen.*

Fox, Gail.
"Diane." Because you will probably. *FortyWomen.*
" 'It is her cousin's death....' " It is her cousin's death that. *NewOx.*
"Lines for Ohiyesa, the Sioux." You are alone. *StormWarn.*
"Mesozoic." Smoking the forbidden cigarette. *FortyWomen.*
"Poem for Rilke." The bones of tiny birds. *StormWarn.*
"Portrait." She slipped. Heels over head she landed. *NewOx.*
" 'She lay wrapped....' " She lay wrapped in the. *NewOx.*
"Snow Wrestler." Twenty miles out. *FortyWomen.*
"Stones." Stones tumble and balance. *StormWarn.*
"Sunstroke. 1954." In the blaze. *ToSayLeast.*

France, Judson.
"An Aristocratic Trio." 'Mongst illustrious men in the Bible there be. *BlastedPine. ToSayLeast.*
"Rev. Dr. Bellygod." The Rev. Dr. Bellygod. *BlastedPine.*
"To Tennyson." You take the title as a dog a bone. *BlastedPine.*

Fraser, Dana.
"us in canada." cat cums sneekin. *StormWarn.*

Fraser, Raymond.
"Canadian Poem." There are 37 states in the United States. *MapleLaugh.*

Fréchette, Louis.
"Cap Eternité" (Le Cap Eternité). It is one block, a crushing weight, whose edge. trans. Jones, D.G. *LitInCda1.*
"Le Cap Eternité." C'est un bloc écrasant dont la crête surplombe. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Caughnawaga" (Caughnawaga). Here is the last sigh of an agonized world. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *PosCda.*
"La Découverte du Mississipi." Le grand fleuve dormait couché dans la savane. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Discovery of the Mississippi" (La Découverte du Mississippi). The mighty river slept in the savannahs. trans. Glassco, John. *LitInCda1. PoFrCdaTr.*
"January" (Janvier). The storm has ceased. The keen and limpid air. trans. Glassco, John. *LitInCda1. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Les Oiseaux de neige." Quand le rude équinoxe, avec son froid cortège. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Renouveau." Il faisait froid. J'errais dans la lande déserte. *OxBkCanVerse.*

Gadd, Maxine.
"Hanged Man." take or leave it; i'm not going. *w)here?Oth.*
"Jan 31." going uptown to find. *w)here?Oth.*
"the limit." that this was the way and beginning of the great river of Hochelaga. *w)here?Oth.*
"Untitled." bee-people, the earth is so weary. *w)here?Oth.*
"Untitled." so last night i dreamt of meadows. *w)here?Oth.*
"Untitled." something headed, u think it's going to come, the backbone that. *w)here?Oth.*

Garneau, Saint-Denys.
See Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de.

Garneau, Sylvain.
"At Sea" (Dérade). Why do I always dream of unknown seas? trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"La Bonne Entente." Il fait un temps si triste. *ModCanVerse.*
"Fences" (Palissades). Those houses under bridges there on the town's brink. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The Game" (Le Jeu). I swam to a bank of rushes. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"In Every Village" (Dans chaque village). There are men in every house. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"In the Spring" (Au printemps). With just a packet of tobacco. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Le Jeu." J'ai nagé jusqu'à l'autre rive. *ModCanVerse.*
"Justice" (Les Justes). Over the snow the taut-sprung snares. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
From "Kings and Castles" (From "Rois et Châteaux"). You were the merry fool of ten do-nothing kings. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Mon école." J'ai quatre bons amis, quatre rois fainéants. *ModCanVerse.*
"My Friend Pierre" (Mon ami Pierre). My friend Pierre has infants three. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"My School" (Mon école). I have four good friends, they are four do-nothing kings. trans. Cogswell, Fred W. *PoFrCdaTr. PoModQu.*
"N.D.G.—Outremont" (N.D.G.—Outrement). When I came home last night what did I see. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Poor Francis" (Le Pauvre François).A lover of black cats and old districts. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Poor François" (Le Pauvre François). I walk, with the city wind against my cheeks. trans. Johnston, George. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"White and Black" (Blanc et noir). Two o'clock. So I loved her, didn't I? trans. Johnston, George. *PoFrCdaTr.*

Gasparini, Len.
"Cold-Water Flat Blues." I can't even afford an old car. *FifteenWinds.*
"Separated." Separated from you by an act of. *PosCda.*

Gatenby, Greg.
"Deborah 3." Who comforts you in the easy light. *PosCda.*

Geddes, Gary.
"The Inheritors." They possessed nothing, the. *NewOx.*
"Letter of the Master of Horse." I was signed. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Swan Song." Ten years ago, standing. *StormWarn.*
"Tower." I loved them, in my own way. *PosCda.*
"Transubstantiation." The pig stands squarely. *NewOx.*
"Word." I became flesh. I swam. *PenguinBkCanV.*

Gérin-Lajoie, Antoine.
"Un Canadien errant." Un Canadien errant. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"A Canadien Wanderer" (Un Canadien errant). A Canadien wanderer. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *PosCda.*

Gervais, C.H.
"The Believable Body." When. *ToSayLeast.*
"Charles Atlas." Dead in Long Beach, New York. *PosCda.*
"Falling Star." As a boy, having been sent. *ToSayLeast.*

Gervais, C.H. (cont'd).
"O." her. *ToSayLeast.*
"Page from the Family Tree." the beginning pages. *StormWarn.*
Gibbs, Robert.
"All This Night Long." All this night long and longer. *PosCda.*
From *A Dog in a Dream.* Bodiless winged things cast. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Pushups." Waking's a simple enough thing. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Giblin, Denis.
"Paris Madrid Rome and 1942." They laid the cruel light like a wry mask on his face; they. *OtherCdns.*
Giguère, Roland.
From *Adorable Femme des Neiges* (From *Adorable femme des neiges).* We are far from here. trans. Dudek, Louis. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Age of Speech" (L'Age de la parole). There's an old wind understage blowing the boards away. trans. Sparshott, Francis. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Age of the Word" (L'Age de la parole). An ancient wind rips through the stage. trans. Jones, D.G. *LitInCda2.*
"The Age of Words" (L'Age de la parole). An ancient wind snatches our trestles. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"All My South" (Tout mon sud). All my south. trans. Cogswell, Fred W. *LitInCda2. PoModQu.*
"Bird of Prey" (L'Oiseau rapace). Knives of water on the heath. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Blood and Gold" (Sang et or). Heart-core and abyss. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Continuer à vivre." S'avançaient sur la nappe mince du présent. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Faced with the Inevitable" (Devant le fatal). When I saw the wrecked wheels of a fancied journey. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The Future Rose" (La Rose future). At the quarter-moon or at hollyhock bloom. trans. Dudek, Louis. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Greener Than Nature" (Plus vert que nature). It's a time of prevailing breasts. trans. Scott, F.R. *LitInCda2. PoFrCda. ToSayLeast.*
"Histoire naturelle." La mer est seule ce soir et broie du noir. *ModCanVerse.*
"Human Effort" (L'Effort humain). To have a clear picture of man. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"I Imagine" (J'imagine). I imagine all of you as you really are. trans. Colombo, John Robert and Shek, Ben. *HowDoILove.*
"J'imagine." Je vous imagine tels que vous êtes. *HowDoILove.*
"Landscape Estranged" (Paysage dépaysé). The storm raged about. trans. Scott, F.R. *LitInCda2. PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Looking Is Enough" (La Vue repue). Whose is the dark body. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Magician" (Le Magicien). She thought of him. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Mémoire d'ombre." Ombre et mémoire illusoire. *ModCanVerse.*
"Les Mots-flots." Les mots-flots viennent battre la plage blanche. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Polar Season" (Saisons polaires). No Flame. No warmth. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda.*
"Polar Seasons" (Saisons polaires). No flame. No warmth (prose). trans. Scott, F.R. *CanWrit. PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Power of Black" (Pouvoir de noir). Here I enter the domain of black. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"A Protracted Affair" (Un Amour au long cours). Above the lintels where I live. trans. Sparshott, Francis. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Roses et ronces." Rosace rosace les roses. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Saisons mortes" (Saisons mortes). I need a small live animal. trans. Jones, D.G. *LitInCda2.*
"The Song Comes from Within" (Le chant vient du dedans). snake. trans. Cogswell, Fred W. *LitInCda2. PoModQu.*
"La Vie dévisagée." Le matin se lève. *ModCanVerse.*
"Vivre mieux." La lumière avait su me prendre. *ModCanVerse.*
"The Wave-Words" (Les Mots-flots). The wave-words come beating on the white beach. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Gilbert, Gerry.
"Calgary poems is." it was a 3-Vladimir reading, I mean. *MapleLaugh.*
From *Phone Book.* bringingin the spring in dakota yesterday. *w)here?Oth.*
"Renoun 8259." I heard of a man who cut his throat. *w)here?Oth.*
"Untitled." A moving picture. *w)here?Oth.*
Gill, Charles.
"Le Cap Trinité." Ce rocher qui de Dieu montre la majesté. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Glassco, John.
"Brummell at Calais." A foolish useless man who had done nothing. *AnthCanLit1. CanPoModEra. ModCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Burden of Junk." April again, and its message unvaried, the same old impromptu. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Cardinal's Dog." The unknown Master of Moulins. *CanPoModEra. ModCanVerse.*
"Catbird." 'Airoee.... *HowDoILove.*
"Ceremony." Lower your voice: we are passing the school for the deaf. *MadeInCda.*
"The Day." The day when it will not matter. *ModCanVerse.*
"Deserted Buildings under Shefford Mountain." These native angles of decay. *LitInCda2. OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Entailed Farm." A footpath would have been enough. *CanPoModEra. ModCanVerse. NewOx.*
"The Heavenly Boy." Lovers are always children. We return. *AnthCanLit1.*
"Lines Addressed to a Dozen Young Canadian Poets after Unwisely Devouring Five Little Magazines at a Sitting." Enough, enough. Gentlemen, I protest. *BlastedPine.*
"One Last Word." Now that I have your hand, let me persuade you. *CanPoModEra. LitInCda2. NewOx.*
"The Places Where the Dead Have Walked." the places where the dead have walked. *AnthCanLit1. PosCda.*
"Quebec Farmhouse." Admire the face of plastered stone. *LitInCda2. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit. PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Rural Mail." These are the green paths trodden by patience. *ModCanVerse.*
"Stud Groom." Your boy's-ambition was to be a Horseman. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Thomas à Kempis." His unsubsistent mind, self-moving and. *CanPoModEra.*
"Utrillo's World." He sat above it, watching it recede. *LitInCda2. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Villanelle." My love and yours must be enjoyed alone. *LoveWhere.*
Glendinning, Alex.
"Annandale Farming." Please read the pleasures of a Farmer's life. *BlastedPine.*

Glendinning, Alex (cont'd).
"Battle of Yonge Street, 1837." On Yonge street, ere the sun arose. *BlastedPine.*
"Damn Yankees, 1830." All hail! Columbia's forests green. *BlastedPine.*
"A Word to the Finnigans." Let the Finnigans come. *BlastedPine.*
Glover, Guy.
"Canadian Poem." Rose on the map, with lakes as flakes of blue. *OtherCdns.*
"For a Persephone." Matched with the winter, my arm and heart. *OtherCdns.*
"The Lucifer." Cold as the thin Marquis who bit when kissing. *OtherCdns.*
"The Lunatic." His capacity for pain had narrowed to the heart. *OtherCdns.*
Godbout, Jacques.
"Beldame" (Vieille Dame). A grey-robed eminent drone. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"A Cat" (Un Chat). A white cat. trans. Colombo, John Robert, *ToSayLeast.* trans. Colombo, John Robert and Shek, Ben. *HowDoILove.*
"Ces racines." Les racines sont à rez de terre. *ModCanVerse.*
"Un chat." Un chat blanc. *HowDoILove.*
"Dry Pavements" (Les Pavés secs). An old sorcerer. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Elle est née" (Elle est née). She was born. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Enfant" (Enfant). child. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Et frotte et frotte" (Et frotte et frotte). And rub and rub. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Homme" (Homme). Man. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"It's all a Matter of Décor" (Tout est affaire de décor). How does one say: Indonesia? How does one write. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *PoFrCdaTr. PosCda.*
"The Last" (La Dernière). There will be no more remembering. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Like an Orange" (Comme un orange). When a child. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Parce que ton nom." Les feuilles ne sont plus vertes elles sont or. *ModCanVerse.*
From "Les Pavés secs." Il était là. *ModCanVerse.*
"Trees" (Les Arbres). Trees we have given you a thousand names. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu. trans. Glassco, John. PoFrCdaTr.*
"We Must Play Well" (Il faut bien jouer). There are children in the Sahara. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Godin, Gérald.
"Cantos 1" (Cantos 1). Where do we get pleasantly drunk. trans. Smith, A.J.M. and Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Cantouque d'amour." C'est sans bagages sans armes. *ModCanVerse.*
"Ends 1" (Fins 1). Something is missing. trans. Ford, R.A.D. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"For Maria" (Pour Maria). There's a plaster star on the ceiling of our white room. trans. Smith, A.J.M. and Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Pour Maria." il y a une étoile de plâtre au plafond de notre chambre blanche. *ModCanVerse.*
Gold, Artie.
"Dolores." Rejected by both Rimbaud and Verlaine. *MapleLaugh.*
" 'I don't have the energy....' " I don't have the energy for another day. *NewOx.*
"Life." In a sense. *NewOx.*
"sex at thirty-one." Is like love at seventeen. it plies deep. *NewOx.*
" 'You Have Never Seen a Man Fuck a Chicken.' " you have never seen a man fuck a chicken. *MapleLaugh.*
Goldsmith, Oliver.
["The Lonely Settler,"] from *The Rising Village.* What noble courage must their hearts have fired. *NewOx.*
The Rising Village. Thou dear companion of my early years. *AnthCanLit1. Evolution1. LitInCda1. NinCentNarr.*
From *The Rising Village.* How chaste and splendid are the scenes that lie. *CanLit.*
From *The Rising Village.* What noble courage must their hearts have fired. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
From *The Rising Village.* While now the Rising Village claims a name. *PosCda.*
From *The Rising Village*: ["The Lonely Settler."] What noble courage must their hearts have fired. *NewOx.*
"Serenade." Wake Leila, wake, the stilly night. *CanLit.*
Gom, Leona.
"Capitalism." The first four years. *MapleLaugh.*
"Hitching Home." On the Whitecourt-Valleyview cut-off. *FortyWomen.*
"Justice." I always had this craving for salt. *FortyWomen.*
"Men, Snoring." He could awe us all, my father. *MapleLaugh.*
"Spane." I remember my mother. *FortyWomen.*
Gordon, Mark Edmund.
"Sounds and Wraiths on an Iron Fence." Perplexed, I lean against the iron bars, painted in sickening pea-soup green. *OtherCdns.*
Gore, Deborah.
"Razor Blade." i looked at the razor blade. *ToSayLeast.*
"This Is Not." this is not. *ToSayLeast.*
Gotlieb, Phyllis.
"A Cocker of Snooks." We kept him an hour in the. *NewOx.*
"Cosmology." when we sailed to the edge of the universe. *PosCda.*
"Death's Head." at 3 a.m. I run my tongue. *NewOx.*
"First Person Demonstrative." I'd rather. *CanPoModEra.*
"For John Andrew Reaney." Tell me your one-o. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"Haiku on Breughel." Burning on the snow. *CanPoModEra.*
"Hospitality." Da Vinci and the man on the bed stare. *CanPoModEra.*
"Late Gothic." From the window of my grandfather's. *NewOx.*
"Matinée." The monkey stops his. *CanPoModEra. HowDoILove.*
"Paradigm." Through the summer windows of afternoon. *CanPoModEra.*
"So Long It's Been." time to clear the silent. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"Sub Rosa." I don't know why, but robins choose. *CanPoModEra.*
"This One's on Me." The lives and times of Oedipus and Elektra. *ModCanVerse. NewOx.*
"Three-handed Fugue." Into Suburbia between eight and nine. *NewOx.*
"Untitled." Tiretracks. *ToSayLeast.*
Gourlay, Elizabeth.
"Balance." My name is Alice. *FortyWomen.*
"Echo." Sometimes. *FortyWomen.*
"Hanging." High on the tree one apple alone. *ToSayLeast.*
"Low Calorie." I scatter more crumbs. *ToSayLeast.*
"Over and on My Shoulder." Unless I switch the key in this ignition. *FortyWomen.*
"Skeleton Wish." You do not even crook your littlest finger. *FortyWomen. ToSayLeast.*

Grandbois, Alain.
"The Ambiguous Dawn" (Ce qui reste). The slowly ebbing night. trans. Downes, G.V. *LitInCda2. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Close the Cabinet..." (Fermons l'armoire). Close the cabinet of charms. trans. Grier, Eldon. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Cries" (Cris). All at once I saw these continents overthrown. trans. Grier, Eldon. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Cris." J'ai vu soudain ces continents bouleversés. *ModCanVerse.*
"Demain seulement." Long murmure étonnant ô pluie. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"L'Etoile pourpre." C'était l'ombre aux pas de velours. *ModCanVerse.*
"Fermons l'armoire." Fermons l'armoire aux sortilèges. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Fire's Share" (La Part du feu). Here the long swells of the sea. trans. Grier, Eldon. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Heart" (Coeur). coloured signals flare. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Held and Secured" (Pris et protégé). Held and secured and sentenced by the sea. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Is It Already the Hour." Is it already the hour. trans. Miller, Peter. *LitInCda2. PoFrCdaTr.*
"It is to All of You..." (C'est à vous tous...). It is to all of you that I appeal. trans. Miller, Peter. *PosCda.*
"Let Us Close the Cupboard" (Fermons l'armoire). Close the cupboard with its magic tricks. trans. Jones, D.G. *LitInCda2.*
"Let Us Close the Cupboards" (Fermons l'armoire). Let us close the cupboards on witchcraft. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Love" (Amour). I held you in my arms. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The New Sun" (Le Soleil neuf). Nonetheless there were willows. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Noces." Nous sommes debout. *ModCanVerse.*
"Oh Sorrows" (O tourments). Oh sorrows stronger for having but one look. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Rivages de l'homme." Longues trop longues ténèbres voraces. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Spell" (Le Sortilège). She was lovely in sunlight. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Teen-age Death" (La Morte de nos seize ans) Her memory. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"This Day" (Ce jour). Walls that hold us. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Wedding" (Noces). We are standing. trans. Poulin, A. *LitInCda2.*
"What Is Left" (Ce qui reste). What is left of darkness. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"With your dress..." (Avec ta robe...). With your dress like a white wing on the rocks. trans. Grier, Eldon. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"With Your Dress..." (Avec ta robe...). With your dress on the rock like a white wing. trans. Miller, Peter. *LitInCda2.*

Green, Jim.
"Everybody Knows about the Arctic." There's the tundra. *PosCda.*

Grier, Eldon.
"Brother Luc Founder of Canadian Painting." Brother Fix ambulent Brother Luc. *PosCda.*
"Bury Me in My Cadillac." Perfectly grooved. *FifteenWinds.*
" 'I am almost asleep.' " I am almost asleep. *ModCanVerse. ToSayLeast.*
"In Memory of Garcia Lorca." Garcia Lorca. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Kissing Natalia." Invention begs from door to door in the indescribable darkness. *NewOx.*
" 'More than most people.' " More than most people. *ModCanVerse.*
"Mountain Town—Mexico." Arms at my side like some inadequate sign. *NewOx.*
"My Winter Past." I owe nothing to winter. *NewOx.*
"New York, Myself and One Other." Needs no I or You. *HowDoILove.*
"On the Subject of Waves...." Mountain teeth, tips of anemious rippled stone. *ModCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Quebec." At steeplecock height. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Salute for Gerry Rodolitz." A spiel of grace, an early sunprick for the imagined river. *MadeInCda.*
" 'Sensible is the label.' " Sensible is the label which most suits us. *ModCanVerse.*
"Tony at Sea." Tony has his work cut out. *FifteenWinds.*
"View from a Window." The tenderness so hard to swallow. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Women of Quebec." Once they lay breeding as the sky pried open the shell of winter. *MadeInCda.*

Gunnars, Kristjana.
"changeling 8." every morning i break trail. *NewOx.*
"wakepick 1." tonight i disentangle. *NewOx.*

Gustafson, Ralph.
"Animus et corpus." Who prises the blue mountain is stumbled by a hair. *BookCanPo.*
"Armorial." I lay down with my love and there was song. *LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Aspects of Some Forsythia Branches." Waiting for these dry sticks in a vase. *CanPoe1. LitInCda2. PenguinBkCanV.*
"At the Ocean's Verge." I should pray but my soul is stopt. *CanPoModEra. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Carta Canadensis." The land starts *dentelle*, indented. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"City Song." Come, let us take the air. *CanPo. LoveWhere.*
"Columbus Reaches Juana, 1492." We fled from the sight inland and that night. *NewOx.*
"Dedication." "They shall not die in vain," we said. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1.*
"Final Spring." Of grass, insurgent bud aware. *BookCanPo.*
"The Fish." It was cause for laughter of a special brand. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Flight into Darkness." We have fulfilled our apprehension, hope. *CanPoModEra.*
"The Grandeur Was When." The grandeur was when men adapted to nature. *CanAnth.*
"Green Disposition." The world's a green world. The phlox is red. *LitInCda2.*
"Hyacinths with Brevity." You will use whatever watering can. *LitInCda2.*
"In the Yukon." In Europe, you can't move without going down into history. *CanPoe1. CanPoModEra. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse.*
"Irving Layton." Oiving's. *MapleLaugh.*
"Kakuyu Print." The man walks past the. *CanPoModEra. ToSayLeast.*
"Landscape with Rain." I looked at the landscape quickly as though. *CanPoe1.*
"Legend." Whoever is washed ashore at that place. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Mausoleum Hunting: Ravenna." Theodoric, the Emperor. *ToSayLeast.*
"The Meaning." So I, who love, with all this outward. *OxBkCanVerse.*

Gustafson, Ralph (cont'd).
"Meanwhile, These Perfect Details." The ragged sublime mocks us. *CanPoModEra.*
"Mothy Monologue." The moth flew a bee-line. *NewOx.*
"My Love Eats an Apple." She bites into the red skin. *CanAnth. HowDoILove. ModCanVerse.*
"Mythos." Once Daedalus in distant Crete. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1.*
"Nocturne: Prague 1968." The fields are cool. *MadeInCda.*
"Now at the Ocean's Verge." After great expectations, what. *CanPoModEra.*
"Of Tigers and Pebbles." Animals and children are. *CanAnth.*
"The Old Moscow Woman." The woman this morning sweeps the cobbles. *PosCda.*
"On the *Struma* Massacre." Now as these slaughtered seven hundreds hear. *BlastedPine. BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"On the Top of Milan Cathedral." Four thousand saints surround me. *LitInCda2.*
"On This Sea-Floor." The evening falls. The sunset burns. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Philosophy of the Parthenon." Proportion is all things of beauty. *LitInCda2.*
"Prologue to Summer." Quick at the maple's root. *CanPoModEra.*
"Psalm 23." The Christian's my keeper: I shall not want. *BlastedPine.*
"Quebec Sugarbush." So imminent the earth's returning. *CanPo.*
"Quebec Winterscene." And the snow trodden round the yard. *CanAnth.*
"Rebus." Daffodils stiff against the amorous wind. *CanPo.*
"S.S.R., Lost at Sea—The Times." What heave of grapnels will resurrect the fabric. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Swans of Vadstena." Alone she feeds the white swans. *ModCanVerse.*
"Transfigured Night." *Data, data, data. ModCanVerse.*
"Trio For Harp and Percussion." If God is the speed of light. *CanPoe1.*
"Wednesday at North Hatley." It snows on this place. *NewOx.*

Gutteridge, Don.
"Arena." For the fifteen seasons. *PosCda.*
"Riel." There is no. *MadeInCda.*

Halpern, Howard.
"BUMP." TODAY. *StormWarn.*

Hambleton, Ronald.
"Autumn, and I Would Go Back to You." Autumn, and I would go back to you. *BookCanPo.*
"Comrades As We Rest Within." Comrades, as we rest within. *CanPo. OtherCdns.*
"Elegy on the Death of Virginia Woolf." If it only had been acid. *BookCanPo. OtherCdns.*
"Her Body Is in the Trees." Her body is in the trees. *CanPo.*
"Last Night, When Fevered Minutes." Last night, when fevered minutes. *BookCanPo. OtherCdns.*
"A Lover and His Lass." The bright things of the morning. *BookCanPo.*
"The Picnic." There are faces behind that rock. *OtherCdns.*
"Samson." Wait till you see Delilah. She's his other senses. *OtherCdns.*
"Sockeye Salmon." Caught in the glib catcher's net. *BookCanPo. OtherCdns. OxBkCanVerse.*

Harris, David W.
See UU, David.

Harris, Lawren.
"Greetings." The other day. *PosCda.*

Harris, Michael.
"Four Skinny Pigs Make Two Head Cheeses." Once I raised four skinny pigs. *MapleLaugh.*

Harvey, Jean-Charles.
"The Forerunner." His probing thought cut lanes through custom and cause. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda.*

Hawkins, William.
"A New Light." For seeing, a. *ModCanVerse.*
"Spring Rain." This black life. *ModCanVerse.*
"The Wall." I'm up against the wall. *ModCanVerse.*

Hawley, W.F.
"A Love Song." Yes, I will love thee when the sun. *OxBkCanVerse.*

Hayman, Robert.
["The Pleasant Life in Newfoundland,"] from *Quodlibits*, parts 79, 80, 81, 117. The Aire in Newfound-Land is wholesome, good. *NewOx.*
From *Quodlibits*, parts 79, 80, 81, 101, 117. The Aire in Newfound-Land is wholesome, good. *LitInCda1. PosCda.*
From *Quodlibits*, parts 79, 80, 81, 117: ["The Pleasant Life in Newfoundland."] The Aire in Newfound-Land is wholesome, good. *NewOx.*

Hearn, Christine.
"Hellroarin' Creek." Hellroarin' Creek. *FortyWomen.*
"MacCormick Creek." Picture trees. *FortyWomen.*

Heavysege, Charles.
["The Ages of Man,"] from *Jephthah's Daughter*: Sonnet 4. Childhood alone is glad. With it time flees. *BookCanPo.*
From *Count Filippo*: "Song." Who is lord of lordly fate. *PenguinBkCanV.*
["The Dead,"] from *Jephthah's Daughter*: Sonnet 18. How great unto the living seem the dead. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanLit. LitInCda1. NewOx. PosCda.*
From *Jephthah's Daughter*: Sonnet 4: ["The Ages of Man."] Childhood alone is glad. With it time flees. *BookCanPo. LitInCda1.*
From *Jephthah's Daughter*: Sonnet 9. To spend dull evenings when dull day is done. *LitInCda1.*
From *Jephthah's Daughter*: Sonnet 13. 'Twas on a day, and in high, radiant heaven. *CanAnth.*
From *Jephthah's Daughter*: Sonnet 14: ["The Winter Galaxy."] The stars are glittering in the frosty sky. *BookCanPo. CanLit. LitInCda1. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
From *Jephthah's Daughter*: Sonnet 17: ["Night."] 'Tis solemn darkness; the sublime of shade. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
From *Jephthah's Daughter*: Sonnet 18: ["The Dead."] How great unto the living seem the dead. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanLit. LitInCda1. NewOx. PosCda.*
From *Jephthah's Daughter*: Sonnets 1-20. Oh, Fate supreme, Fate, tell me whence thou art? *OneHundred.*
"Jezebel." "No tiding yet from Ahab—yet no news. *Evolution1.*
["Malzah's Song,"] from *Saul*. There was a devil and his name was I. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
["Night,"] from *Jephthah's Daughter*: Sonnet 17. 'Tis solemn darkness; the sublime of shade. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
From *Saul*: ["Malzah's Song."] There was a devil and his name was I. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
["The Winter Galaxy,"] from *Jephthah's Daughter*: Sonnet 14. The stars are glittering in the frosty sky. *BookCanPo. CanLit. LitInCda1. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*

Hébert, Anne.
"It Was Day" (Il était le jour). White bread, wine, fruit, love, country, held in a strange customs house. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"As If for a Holiday" (En guise de fête). Down pours the sun. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda.*
"Ballade d'un enfant qui va mourir." Je suis cet enfant qui joue du triangle. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Blind Season" (Saison aveugle). For a long time we have kept the olden days at liberty in the back rooms. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda.*
"Captive Gods" (Des dieux captifs). Captive gods having called the rightness. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"La Chambre fermée." Qui donc m'a conduite ici? *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Cities in Sail" (Villes en marche). Cities in sail, provinces of salt, lilies of stone. trans. Gustafson, Ralph. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Closed Room" (La Chambre fermée). Who then brought me here? trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Les Deux Mains." Ces deux mains qu'on a. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Eve" (Eve). Queen and undoubted lady crucified. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Eve." Reine et maîtresse certaine crucifiée aux portes de. *ModCanVerse.*
"La Fille maigre." Je suis une fille maigre. *ModCanVerse.*
"The Lean Girl" (La Fille maigre). I am a lean girl. trans. Scott, F.R. *LitInCda2. PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Life in the Castle" (Vie de château). It is a castle of forbears. trans. Brown, Alan. *LitInCda2.*
"A Little Dead Girl" (Une Petite Morte). A little dead girl. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Little Towns" (Les Petites Villes). I shall give you the little towns. trans. Glassco, John. *LitInCda2. OxAnthCanLit. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Manor Life" (Vie de château). Here is an ancestral manor. trans. Scott, F.R. *CanWrit. OxAnthCanLit. PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Mystère de la parole." Dans un pays tranquille nous avons reçu la. *ModCanVerse.*
"Night" (Nuit). Night. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Our Hands in the Garden" (Nos mains au jardin). We had a notion. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The Planting of Hands" (Nos mains au jardin). We had the notion. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Snow" (Neige). Snow puts us in a dream on vast plains without track or colour. trans. Scott, F.R. *LitInCda2. PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr. ToSayLeast.*
"Snow" (Neige). Snow transports us dreaming onto vast plains that have neither tracks nor colours. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Spring over the City" (Printemps sur la ville). Day harries snows long fallen, filthied, mouldy, ruined. trans. Brown, Alan. *LitInCda2.*
"There Is Certainly Someone." (Il y a certainement quelqu'un). There is certainly someone. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Thin Girl" (La Fille maigre). I am a thin girl. trans. Brown, Alan. *PosCda.*
"The Tomb of the Kings" (Le Tombeau des rois). I carry my heart on my fist. trans. Scott, F.R. *OxAnthCanLit. PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Tomb of the Kings" (Le Tombeau des rois). I have my heart on my fist. trans. Scott, F.R. *LitInCda2.*
"Le Tombeau des rois." J'ai mon coeur au poing. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
"A Touch of Despair" (Petit désespoir). The river has taken back. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Two Hands" (Les Deux Mains). These two hands that one has. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Two Hands" (Les Deux Mains). These two hands that we have. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda.*
"Under the Rain" (Sous la pluie). Oh may the rain come down. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Vie de château." C'est un château d'ancêtres. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Water Fishermen" (Pêcheurs d'eau). The water fishermen. trans. Miller, Peter. *LitInCda2.*
"Wisdom Broke My Arm" (La Sagesse rompe mes bras). Wisdom broke my arm and shattered my bones. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The Wooden Room" (La Chambre de bois). Honey of time. trans. Brown, Alan. *LitInCda2.*
Helwig, David.
"After the Deaths at Kent State." Today I see. *StormWarn.*
"Audubon." The night that he was born. *PosCda.*
"Balearic." All afternoon, the wind. *StormWarn.*
From "Barn Poems." The window is a hole. *LitInCda2.*
"The Bugbear." A kind of fuzzy shambling beetle. *CanAnth.*
"The Children." We made them in the night. *StormWarn.*
"Considerations." Any country is only a way of failing. *NewOx.*
"A Dead Weasel." Old snake, old hole in the corner man. *NewOx.*
"The Death of Harlequin." I cannot say. *LitInCda2.*
"Drunken Poem." Afternoon is invading my eyes. *CanPoModEra. NewOx.*
"Elegy." Julio Zenon Acosta, did the Cuban bugs. *MadeInCda.*
"Figures in a Landscape." Hunting vixen, red as the sun. *LitInCda2.*
"A Footnote to the Election." Once more into the confusion. *StormWarn.*
"For Edward Hicks." At least a hundred times. *NewOx.*
"A Fragment from Sappho." Being a god, that's what it's like. *MadeInCda.*
"Images of the Sun." The sun is never satisfied. Its fire. *LitInCda2.*
"Imaginary Evening, Real Dark." The dark animals. *CanPoModEra.*
"Late October." The park. *CanPoModEra.*
"Lion in Macdonald Park." Black, patched, cast bronze, proud. *LitInCda2.*
"On a Train." We have laid out our country in lines. *CanAnth.*
"One Step from an Old Dance." Will the weasel lie down with the snowshoe hare. *LitInCda2.*
"Poem." There is such innocence in this light. *HowDoILove.*
"Poem in Acoustic Space." I am listening to time. *MadeInCda.*
"Resolution." To write you no more poems. *StormWarn.*
"Return." After the white nights. *CanPoModEra.*
"Songs for Papageno." Dark in the rain. *CanAnth.*
From "The Vinland Saga." Distance was a white fire, and the sea. *LitInCda2.*
"Vision." This is the night when the anarchist dreams of heaven. *CanPoModEra.*
"Words from Hell." I was eighteen when I came in these gates. *NewOx.*
Hénault, Gilles.
"Bestiaire." Un seul cri. *ModCanVerse.*
"Childhood" (Enfance). Snowlight is shining in my head. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*

Hénault, Gilles (cont'd).
"Genesis Abridged: Apocryphal" (Petite Genèse apocryphe). Adam and Eve. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Hail to Thee" (Je te salue). Redskins. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Je te salue." Peaux-Rouges. *OxBkCanVerse.*
From *L'Invention de la roue.* Que j'entonne à ta gloire, ô cercle, forme pure. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Notre jeunesse." Nous avons quitté ces climats. *ModCanVerse.*
"Now Comes the Time" (Voici venir le temps). I am one of those who accept. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda.*
"Petite Genèse apocryphe." Adam et Eve. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Prodigal Son" (L'Enfant prodigue). The child who used to play see him now thin and bowed. trans. Scott, F.R. *CanWrit. PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Sémaphore." Les signes vont au silence. *ModCanVerse.*
"Times of the Dawn of Time" (Temps des aurores du temps). Paleolithic times. trans. Miller, Peter. *PoFrCdaTr.*

Herbin, John Frederick.
"Haying." From the soft dyke-road, crooked and wagon worn. *PenguinBkCanV.*

Hertel, François.
"Art poétique." Je ne veux plus chercher qu'une pure plastique. *ModCanVerse.*
"Au pays de Québec." O mon pauvre pays. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Autumn Evening" (Soir automnal). My heart is racked this autumn evening. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Le Chant de l'exilé." Mon malheur est trop grand pour tenir en ce monde. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Song of the Exile" (Le Chant de l'exilé). My misery is too great to be of this world. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"To the Holy Martyrs of Canada" (Saints Martyrs du Canada). O my valorous athletes. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr. PosCda.*
"To the Land of Quebec" (Au pays de Québec). O my poor country. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*

Hicks, John V.
"Dark Morning." Mother, there's a pterodactyl. *MapleLaugh.*

Hiebert, Paul.
"The Farmer and the Farmer's Wife." The farmer and the farmer's wife. *BlastedPine.*
"Horse." Horse, I would conjecture. *MapleLaugh.*
"My Garden." A little blade of grass I see. *PosCda.*
"Song to the Four Seasons." Spring is here, the breezes blowing. *BlastedPine.*
"To My Father, Jacob Binks." I used to think the cut-worm and the weevil. *BlastedPine.*

Hine, Daryl.
"After the Agony in the Garden." At last the dawn throws the forest in relief. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Annunciation." An aureole, a nimbus, or a flame. *HowDoILove.*
"A Bewilderment at the Entrance of the Fat Boy into Eden." Not knowing where he was or how he got there. *NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Doppelgänger" (see also "The Double-Goer"). All that I do is clumsy and ill timed. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Double-Goer" (see also "The Doppelgänger"). All that I do is clumsy and ill timed. *ModCanVerse.*
"Fabulary Satire 4." The fox and crow, their dirty business finished. *NewOx.*
"In Praise of Music in Time of Pestilence." The fall which twisted love to lust. *LitInCda2. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Lovers of the River." Hell's Gate is hot, a hundred degrees at Hope. *LitInCda2.*
"On This Rock." Mountains rise above us like ideas. *LitInCda2. PosCda.*
"Patroclus Putting on the Armour of Achilles." How clumsy he is putting on the armour of another. *LitInCda2.*
"Point Grey." Brought up as I was to ask of the weather. *LitInCda2. NewOx.*
"Tacitus Loquitur: On the Death of a Parrot." Fledged amid other scenes at other times. *LitInCda2.*
"Trompe l'OEil." There is a way of seeing that is not seeing. *ModCanVerse.*
"Under the Hill." The gates fly open with a pretty sound. *ModCanVerse.*
"The Wasp." It was a wasp or an impudent bee. *CanWrit.*

Hoffman, Jill.
"Canada in winter." Canada in wooden crates. *ToSayLeast.*

Hogg, Robert.
"Little Falls." And the voice said: Walk. *ModCanVerse.*
"Poem." In its going down, the moon. *ModCanVerse.*
"Song." The sun is mine. *ToSayLeast.*

Hornyansky, Michael.
"Carol for the Interim." Angels from the realms of glory. *BlastedPine.*
"The Penguin." Penguin, penguin comme il faut. *BlastedPine.*

House, Vernal.
"Local Boy." His father having uttered the proper words in the proper places. *BlastedPine.*

Howe, Joseph.
"Acadia." Where does the Sun its richest radiance shed? *NinCentNarr.*
From "Acadia." But see, where breaking through the leafy wood. *CanAnth.*
From "Acadia": ["The Indian Massacre."] For them no stately canopy is spread. *BookCanPo.*
"The Blue Nose." Let the Student of Nature in rapture descant. *CanLit.*
"Coming Home." Mantled in snow, my native land. *LitInCda1.*
"Epigram." Although you protest it again and again. *MapleLaugh.*
"The Flag of Old England." All hail to the day when the Britons came over. *BookCanPo. CanAnth.*
["The Indian Massacre,"] from "Acadia." For them no stately canopy is spread. *BookCanPo.*
"The Micmac." Though o'er Acadia's hills and plains. *CanLit. LitInCda1.*
"A New Member." Why, Rover, by what wily art. *PosCda.*
"Once More I Put My Bonnet On." Once more I put my bonnet on. *CanLit.*
"Places." As Bees, on Flowers alighting, cease their Hum. *BlastedPine.*
"Precept and Example." Renounce the world, old Cassock cries. *BlastedPine.*
"Song for the 8th June." Hail to the day when the Briton came o'er. *CanLit. LitInCda1.*
"The Song of the Micmac." Oh! who on the mountain, the plain, or the wave. *BookCanPo. OneHundred.*
"To Mary." Oh! blame me not, Mary, for gazing at you. *CanLit.*
"To the Linnet." Oh! fear me not, sweet little Bird. *CanLit.*
"A Toast." Here's a health to thee, Tom: a bright bumper we drain. *BookCanPo. OneHundred.*
"The Wild Cherry Tree." Child of the wilderness—gladly I see. *CanLit.*

Howell, Bill.
"After Finally Reading Camus through to the End." All you great old men, sick. *StormWarn.*
"And Then the Morning Found Us." Breakfast, with fresh. *StormWarn.*
"Anthem." And men all over the world. *StormWarn.*
"First Poem for Another Woman." I am the man your last lover warned you about. *StormWarn.*
"The Fox and the Stick." "That was mid-summer, smack. *MapleLaugh.*
"The Handle of Tomorrow." Will I lie. *MadeInCda.*
"The Long and the Short." It's the start of a new snowball. *MadeInCda.*
"Mechanics of Living." Becoming each other with flatteries and swearing. *MadeInCda.*
"Prometheus, 1957." Brian Atkinson was Wayne's older. *StormWarn.*
"Troubadour." Your part of listening is feeling, being. *MadeInCda.*

howes, mary.
"obedience training." you come into me from behind. *MapleLaugh.*
"poemsoup." carrot. *MapleLaugh.*

Howith, Harry.
"L'Envoi: In Beechwood Cemetery." Beneath the coverlet. *PosCda.*
"The Grass Is Browner." This evening, against music terribly clear. *MadeInCda.*
"On My Thirty-fourth Birthday." Your kiss congratulates. *MadeInCda.*
"Priorities." A classic carcinoma is deployed. *MadeInCda.*
"Study in Mauve and Charcoal." And you are really coming back to Ottawa. *HowDoILove.*

Hulcoop, John.
"two poems from andrew wyeth's world: an exploration." wide, wide as the wings of the water-colour sky. *MadeInCda.*

Hunter-Duvar, John.
"D'Anville's Fleet." Twas in the month October. *LitInCda1.*
From "The Emigration of the Fairies." A few days more they drifted, ever west. *BookCanPo.*
"Making an Acadian Farm." Here dwelt the Squire. *PosCda.*

Hutchison, Alexander.
"Impresa." Iron on iron: and so we sharpen. *ToSayLeast.*
"Mr. Scales Walks His Dog." The dog is so old dust flies out from its arse as it runs. *MapleLaugh.*
"Political Digression." I saw two go by. *ToSayLeast.*

Inkster, Tim.
"In Search of Eldorado." It is indeed Raven that still is sitting. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Ladies in a Barroom: Chapleau." This much is truth. *PosCda.*

Iwaniuk, Waclaw.
"My City." I had a city. trans. Boraks, Jagna. *PosCda.*
"They Say I Do Not Suffer." They say I do not suffer. trans. Boraks, Jagna. *ToSayLeast.*

Jewinski, Hans.
"Juliette and Her Friends Visit Cherry Beach." cables and cameras and lights and don't forget—yellow—is. *PosCda.*

Jiles, Paulette.
"Paper Matches." My aunts washed dishes while the uncles. *NewOx.*
"Time to Myself." It takes time to make. *NewOx.*
"The Tin Woodsman." This is Hill 49, an arena for bad dreams. *NewOx.*
"Windigo." No one understands the Windigo, his voice like. *NewOx.*

Johnson, Pauline.
"The Birds' Lullaby." Sing to us, cedars; the twilight is creeping. *CanLit.*
"Christmastide." I may not go to-night to Bethlehem. *CanLit.*
"The Corn Husker." Hard by the Indian lodges, where the bush. *CanLit. LitInCda1.*
"Fire-Flowers." And only where the forest fires have sped. *CanLit.*
"Good-bye." Sounds of the seas grow fainter. *CanLit.*
"Harvest Time." Pillowed and hushed on the silent plain. *CanLit.*
"In Grey Days." Measures of oil for others. *CanLit.*
"In the Shadows." I am sailing to the leeward. *Evolution2. OneHundred.*
"Low Tide at St. Andrews." The long red flats stretch open to the sky. *CanLit.*
"Lullaby of the Iroquois." Little brown baby-bird, lapped in your nest. *CanLit. Evolution2.*
"Marshlands." A thin wet sky, that yellows at the rim. *CanLit. LitInCda1. NewOx.*
"Ojistoh." I am Ojistoh, I am she, the wife. *NewOx.*
"Prairie Greyhounds." I swing to the sunset land. *OneHundred.*
"The Riders of the Plains." Who is it lacks the knowledge? Who are the curs that dare. *Evolution2.*
"Shadow River." A stream of silver gladness. *BookCanPo.*
"Shadow River: Muskoka." A stream of tender gladness. *Evolution2. LitInCda1.*
"Silhouette." The sky-line melts from russet into blue. *CanLit. LitInCda1.*
"The Song My Paddle Sings." West Wind blow from your prairie nest? *CanLit. Evolution2. PosCda.*
"Through Time and Bitter Distance." Unknown to you, I walk the cheerless shore. *CanLit.*
"Where Leaps the Ste. Marie." What dream you in the night-time. *CanLit.*

Johnston, George.
"An Affluent Grace." I sit before my splendid thawed-out meal. *CanAnth.*
"Art and Life." Sadie McGonigle, Mrs. McGonigle's daughter. *CanAnth.*
"Between." We are on a walk through fields. *PosCda.*
"Bliss." The less said about Edward's slut the better. *CanAnth. NewOx.*
"The Bulge." Nobody knows what's growing in Bridget. *ModCanVerse.*
"Cathleen Sweeping." The wind blows, and with a little broom. *NewOx.*
"Catpath." Black on Mrs. Crowder's post. *ToSayLeast.*
"The Day that Would Never Come." The day that would never come comes, it is. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"Deep." My walls bend over me. *ToSayLeast.*
"Elaine in a Bikini." Mrs. McGonigle's boys enjoy the sun. *CanAnth. LoveWhere.*
"French Kissing." There is a kind of kissing they call French kissing. *MapleLaugh.*
"Frost." frost on my window. *ToSayLeast.*
"Ice at Last." When ice at last has come across the pond. *LitInCda2.*
"In It." The world is a boat and I'm in it. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"Indoors." Says the window. *CanPoModEra.*
"Love of the City." After a week of wandering through the world. *CanPoModEra.*
"Money in Pocket." I've got money in my pockets. *CanPoModEra. OxAnthCanLit.*
"Music in the Air." What noise up there? *PenguinBkCanV.*

Johnston, George (cont'd).
"Music on the Water." Saturday night she comes in her little boat. *ModCanVerse.*
"Night Noises." Late at night in night's neglected places. *CanAnth.*
"Noctambule." Mr Murple's got a dog that's long. *MapleLaugh. ModCanVerse.*
"Nonstop Jetflight to Halifax." Never such comfort, annihilation. *CanPoModEra. MapleLaugh.*
"O Earth, Turn!" The little blessed Earth that turns. *CanAnth. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. OxAnthCanLit. ToSayLeast.*
"Old-Fashioned Chords." The rain rains in its never-ending way. *LitInCda2.*
"On the Porch." What's on your mind tonight. *MapleLaugh.*
"Ongoing." A green such a green o quivers. *ToSayLeast.*
"The Pool." A boy gazing in a pool. *LitInCda2. OxAnthCanLit.*
"Poor Edward." Whose hat is moving on the water's face. *HowDoILove.*
"Rapture." Sweet lovers lie around the bay. *LoveWhere.*
"Remembrance." Every November eleventh after the leaves have gone. *LitInCda2.*
"The Roll Call." Names of my aunts in order: Mrs. Balls. *FifteenWinds.*
"Spring Moon." Moon in a town sky. *CanPoModEra. LitInCda2.*
"The Street in Fall." Apocalypse of leaves. *ToSayLeast.*
"Us Together." I do not like anything the way I. *CanAnth. CanPoModEra. ToSayLeast.*
"Veterans." There are seventy times seven kinds of loving. *NewOx. OxAnthCanLit.*
"War on the Periphery." Around the battlements go by. *BlastedPine. CanPoModEra. FifteenWinds. NewOx. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Wild Apples." Gone back to the wild. *LitInCda2.*

Jonas, George.
"Dialogue." Camus. *PosCda.*
"Exit Lines." At present I still have. *MapleLaugh.*
"For the Record." I think that I live in a street. *BlastedPine. ModCanVerse.*
"Four Stanzas Written in Anxiety." The museums and the stockmarkets protect me. *ModCanVerse.*
From *The Happy Hungry Man.* I wish to be quite accurate. *PenguinBkCanV.*
From *The Happy Hungry Man.* It is reassuring. *MadeInCda.*
"Peace." I wish to make a positive statement. *FifteenWinds.*
"Portrait: The Freedom Fighter." In the streetcar conductor's uniform. *NewOx.*
"St. Mary Street, Toronto." Sleep only with strangers. *HowDoILove.*
"Temporal." This is one of those Tuesdays. *NewOx.*

Jones, D.G.
"Annunciation." Snow has come back to make of weeds. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Beautiful Creatures Brief as These." Like butterflies but lately come. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. EightMore. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse.*
"Boy in the Lamont Poetry Room, Harvard." His mouth babbling under the earphones. *CanPoe2. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Dance for One Leg." Not to be driven, above all. *ContCanPo2. LitInCda2.*
"Devil's Paint Brush." After the rain. *CanPoe2.*
"The Diamond Sutra." Just because you don't know. *AnthCanLit2.*
From "Dilemmas." the first garden was the flesh. *ContCanPo2.*
"For Eve." It is the reverberations of silence. *AnthCanLit2. ContCanPo2.*
"For Françoise Adnet." It is that time of day, time. *ContCanPo2. FifCanPo+5.*
"For Spring." Earth holds the sunlit. *NewOx.*
" 'From sex, this sea . . .' " From sex, this sea, we have emerged. *CanPoe2. NewOx.*
"I Thought There Were Limits." I thought there were limits, Newtonian. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. OxAnthCanLit. PosCda.*
"In This Present Mood." Your body, bearing. *EightMore.*
"Kate, These Flowers," from "The Lampman Poems." You picked the dead bloom. *FifCanPo+5.*
From "The Lampman Poems": "Kate, These Flowers . . ." You picked the dead bloom. *FifCanPo+5.*
From "The Lampman Poems," parts 2, 3, 5, 10, 11, 13. Kisses are knowledge, Kate. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Like One of Botticelli's Daughters." The flesh is such a sweet thing. *CanAnth.*
"Nocturne: in the Way of a Love Song." Walls are not vanquished by darkness. *ContCanPo2.*
"Northern Water Thrush." The bird walks by the shore. *EightMore. LitInCda2. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Odysseus." When last did the sun. *FifCanPo+5.*
"On a Picture of Your House." The first pale shoots. *ContCanPo2. FifCanPo+5. NewOx.*
"Pastoral." Babbling at me through. *ContCanPo2. OxAnthCanLit.*
"The Perishing Bird." The mind is not. *EightMore. ModCanVerse.*
"Poem a Little Chinese." Why, I've nearly stepped on. *ContCanPo2.*
"Poem for Good Friday." The green of the cedars is unlike. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Portrait of Anne Hébert." The sunlight, here and there. *CanPoe2. ContCanPo2. EightMore. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. OxAnthCanLit.*
"The River: North of Guelph." The river is so much mica. *NewOx.*
"The Route Out." It is the route out, where. *ContCanPo2. MadeInCda.*
"Schoolgirls." Like juncos, or some bird by Klee. *LitInCda2.*
"Soliloquy to Absent Friends." The chimney of my neighbor's house. *ModCanVerse.*
"Spring Flowers." Apple blossom rises through. *FifCanPo+5.*
"The Stream Exposed with All Its Stones." The stream exposed with all its stones. *ContCanPo2. FifCanPo+5.*
"Summer Is a Poem by Ovid." The fire falls, the night. *CanAnth. EightMore. FifCanPo+5.*
"These Flowers." Once I gave you, wet. *HowDoILove. MadeInCda.*
"These Trees Are No Forest of Mourners." They had dragged for hours. *FifCanPo+5. NewOx.*
"To Eve in Bitterness." All the gardens and green trees. *CanAnth.*
"To Tory." I sit in a room with chairs. *MadeInCda.*
"Untitled." No temple or palace, no apartment house. *ToSayLeast.*
"Untitled Poem." I annihilate the purple finch. *CanPoe2.*
"Washed Up." The rock. *CanPoe2.*
"The Wind Disturbs." —the wind disturbs. *ToSayLeast.*
"Winter Walk." You are a figure on my horizon. *LitInCda2.*
"Words from the Aviary." I would clothe you in feathers. *FifCanPo+5.*
"13/1/77." A fortnight into the New Year. *ContCanPo2.*
"28/10/76." You'd think it was a single bed. *MapleLaugh.*

Jónsson, Einar Páll.
"The Laundress." She worked as a housemaid, then as a laundress. trans. Johnson, Thorvaldur and O'Connor, M.P. *PosCda.*
Katz, Gertrude.
"Duet." Let me dance for you my hallowed gentleman. *LoveWhere.*
"Shore Leave." Look—my love, you've lit up the country. *LoveWhere.*
Kearns, Lionel.
"Appointment." The nightmare dog-pack. *FifteenWinds.*
"Art." It touches you there. *PosCda.*
"The Birth of God." IIIIIIIIIIII (concrete). *ContCanPo2. HowDoILove.*
"Composition." Frost melting in the sun. *ContCanPo2.*
"Environment." Bent old men and women and dirty children scavenging for scraps of paper to pack in immense bundles on their backs for a few centavos. *NewOx.*
"Event." In this part of town no one would think. *ContCanPo2.*
"Foreign Aid." Relaxing all day in this tropical atmosphere. *NewOx.*
"Guatemala." She says the Indians hear radio programmes. *ContCanPo2.*
"Infinity." rainbow (concrete). *ContCanPo2.*
"In-Group." No one. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Insight." Christ wow. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Magic Indians." They disappear so fast they must be magic. *ContCanPo2.*
"Menace." Unannounced, unexpected, oh inexorable one. *ContCanPo2.*
"Negotiating a New Canadian Constitution." ononono nononon (concrete). *ContCanPo2. MapleLaugh.*
"Personality." Saint-Denys-Garneau used to split up. *ContCanPo2.*
"Peru." The Indians. *ContCanPo2.*
"Prairie Couple." Stopping for gas at 3:30 AM. *ContCanPo2.*
"Recycled Poem." You know the story. The matches. *ContCanPo2.*
"San Andres Tuxtla." Coffee beans in the morning sun. *ContCanPo2.*
"Stuntman." This time. *ModCanVerse.*
"Transport." When Charley was old enough. *MapleLaugh.*
Kemp, Penny.
"Stabilities." She: bedridden. *ToSayLeast.*
Kennedy, Leo.
"A Bright Swan for My Daughter." Now preen your swan-bright breast, my lovely daughter. *NewProv.*
"Calling Eagles." Slanting the ragged peaks of the mind, Eagles. *CanPoe1.*
"Delicate Clay." This delicate clay poised fiercely against time. *NewProv.*
"Epithalamium." This body of my mother, pierced by me. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. NewProv. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Epithalamium before Frost." Now that leaves shudder from the hazel limb. *LitInCda2. NewProv.*
"Exile Endured." What hand shall gather sweetbrier, and what breast. *LitInCda2.*
"Letter to Girls." Now that the ritual resumes. *NewProv.*
"Mad Boy's Song." The small activity of mice. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1. ToSayLeast.*
"Meek Candidates for Grave Space." In shrouds distinct, on palls apart. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1.*
"Memorial to the Defenders." You Comrades rearing separate barricades. *CanPoe1.*
"Mole Talk." The weasel and the wren consort. *CanPoe1. NewProv. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Obituaries." Fat Edward Topergut sprawls here. *CanPo.*
"Prophecy for Icarus." No bird that streams its feathers back. *CanPo. LitInCda2. NewProv.*
"Reproach to Myself." "Learn to love easily, my soul, to lose. *CanPo.*
"Shore." Sand shifts with every tide, and gravel. *LitInCda2. NewProv.*
"Testament." Old fathers arrogant and stern, the chalk. *NewProv.*
"Words for a Resurrection." Each pale Christ stirring underground. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. LitInCda2. NewProv. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
Ketchum, J.D.
"Hymn to the Glory of Free Enterprise." Of freedom this and freedom that the drooling leftist chatters. *BlastedPine.*
Kirby, William.
"Canadians Forever." Give thanks to God for all the grace. *Evolution1.*
"The Hungry Year." The war was over. Seven red years of blood. *LitInCda1.*
"Thunder-Storm in August." But when fierce August suns careering high. *OneHundred.*
"The U.E.—A Tale of Upper Canada." In lone Canadian woods I raise my song. *NinCentNarr.*
Kiyooka, Roy.
The Fontainebleau Dream Machine. out of the lair of breath the Dream. *LongPoem.*
From *Transcanadaletters.* Dear Susan. *MapleLaugh.*
Klein, A.M.
"Aesthetic Curiosity." Does an owl appreciate. *ToSayLeast.*
"And in That Drowning Instant." And in that drowning instant as. *CanPoModEra.*
"Autobiographical." Out of the ghetto streets where a Jewboy. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution3. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse.*
"Baal Shem Tov." Be his memory forever green and rich. *CanPo.*
"Ballad of the Days of the Messiah." O the days of the Messiah are at hand, are at hand. *PosBetWars.*
"Benedictions." For that he gave to a stone understanding to understand direction. *ToSayLeast.*
"Bestiary." God breathe a blessing on. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse. SelMajor.*
"Bread." Creation's crust and crumb, breaking of bread. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Break-up." They suck and whisper it in mercury. *NewOx.*
"Commercial Bank." Flowering jungle, where all fauna meet. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"The Cripples." Bundled their bones, upon the ninety-nine stairs. *Evolution3. LitInCda2. PosBetWars.*
"Design for Mediaeval Tapestry." Somewhere a hungry muzzle rooted. *PosBetWars.*
"Elijah." Elijah in a long beard. *PosBetWars.*
"For the Sisters of the Hôtel Dieu." In pairs. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. Evolution3. OxAnthCanLit. SelMajor.*
"Frigidaire." Even in July it is our winter corner. *FifteenWinds. PosBetWars.*
"Grain Elevator." Up from the low-roofed dockyard warehouses. *Evolution3. LitInCda2. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*
"Greeting on This Day." O who is this, rising from the Sharon, bearing a basket of grapes, vaunting. *CanAnth.*

Klein, A.M. (cont'd).

From "Greeting on This Day." Lest grief clean out the sockets of your eyes. *PosBetWars.*

"Heirloom." My father bequeathed me no wide estates. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanPoe1. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*

From *The Hitleriad.* Heil heavenly muse, since also thou must be. *LitInCda2. PosBetWars.*

"In re Solomon Warshawer." On Wodin's day, sixth of December, thirty-nine. *BookCanPo. Evolution3. ModCanVerse.*

"Indian Reservation: Caughnawaga." Where are the braves, the faces like autumn fruit. *CanAnth. CanPo. Evolution3. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*

"Job Reviles." God is grown ancient. He no longer hears. *CanPoModEra.*

"Judith Makes Comparisons." Judith had heard a troubadour. *ToSayLeast.*

"Krieghoff: Calligrammes." Let the blank whiteness of this page be snow. *PosBetWars.*

"The Library." On leather, beneath rafters, beside oak. *PosCda.*

"Lone Bather." Upon the ecstatic diving board the diver. *CanAnth. Evolution3. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*

"Lookout: Mount Royal." Remembering boyhood, it is always here. *CanPo. CanPoModEra. LitInCda2.*

"M. Bertrand." Oh, but in France they arrange these things much better. *BlastedPine.*

"Meditation upon Survival." At times, sensing that the golgotha'd dead. *CanPoModEra.*

"Monsieur Gaston." You remember the big Gaston, for whom everyone predicted. *BlastedPine. BookCanPo. CanAnth. ModCanVerse. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*

"Montreal." O city metropole, isle riverain. *CanPoe1. Evolution3. ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*

"Ni la Mort ni le Soleil." Neither on death, nor at the blazing sun. *ToSayLeast.*

"Of Beauty." Seeing that planets move by dynamos. *ToSayLeast.*

"Of Faith, Hope, and Charity." Beware,—spiritual humankind. *ToSayLeast.*

"Of Nothing at All: Orders." Muffle the wind. *ToSayLeast.*

"Once in a Year." Once in a year this comes to pass. *CanPoModEra.*

"Out of the Pulver and the Polished Lens." The paunchy sons of Abraham. *CanPoe1. NewProv. PosBetWars.*

"Pastoral of the City Streets." Between distorted forests, clapped into geometry. *CanAnth. OxAnthCanLit.*

"Plumaged Proxy." O Rooster, circled over my brother's head. *CanPo.*

"Political Meeting." On the school platform, draping the folding seats. *AnthCanLit1. BlastedPine. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. CanPoModEra. Evolution3. FifteenWinds. ModCanVerse. OxAnthCanLit. OxBkCanVerse. PosBetWars.*

"Portrait of the Poet as Landscape." Not an editorial-writer, bereaved with bartlett. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution3. LitInCda2. NewOx. PosBetWars.*

"Psalm 4: A Psalm of Abraham, Touching His Green Pastures." From pastures green, whereon I lie. *PosBetWars.*

"Psalm 6: A Psalm of Abraham Concerning That Which He Beheld upon the Heavenly Scarp." And on that day, upon the heavenly scarp. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. LitInCda2. PenguinBkCanV.*

"Psalm 12: To the Chief Musician Who Played for the Dancers." These were the ones who thanked their God. *PenguinBkCanV. PosBetWars.*

"Psalm 17: For the Bridegroom Coming out of His Chamber, a Song." The young men with the sparse beards laud the bride. *AnthCanLit1. LoveWhere.*

"Psalm 22: A Prayer of Abraham, against Madness." Lord, for the days allotted me. *AnthCanLit1.*

"Psalm 27: A Psalm to Teach Humility." O sign and wonder of the barnyard, more. *CanPoe1. PosBetWars.*

"Psalm 28: A Psalm or Prayer—Praying His Portion with the Beasts." The better to understand Thy ways. *PosBetWars.*

"Psalm 32: A Song that the Ships of Jaffa Sing in the Night." The ship leaves Jaffa, treasure in its hold. *PosBetWars.*

"Psalm 35: A Psalm of Abraham, which He Made Because of Fear in the Night." Thou settest them about my bed. *PosBetWars.*

"Psalm 36: A Psalm Touching Genealogy." Not sole was I born, but entire genesis. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoModEra. LitInCda2.*

"Quebec Liquor Commission Store." Nonetheless Ali Baba had no richer cave. *OxBkCanVerse.*

"Reb Levi Yitschok Talks to God." Reb Levi Yitschok, crony of the Lord. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth.*

"The Rocking Chair." It seconds the crickets of the province. Heard. *AnthCanLit1. CanPo. CanPoe1. LitInCda2. OxAnthCanLit. PenguinBkCanV. SelMajor.*

"Sacred Enough You Are." Sacred enough you are. *ToSayLeast.*

"Sestina on the Dialectic." Yes yeasts to No, and No is numinous with Yes (prose). *CanPoe1.*

"Simeon Takes Hints from His Environs." Heaven is God's grimace at us on high. *CanPoModEra.*

"The Snowshoers." The jolly icicles ringing in their throats. *BookCanPo. SelMajor.*

"Soirée of Velvel Kleinburger." In back-room dens of delicatessen stores. *NewProv.*

"Sonnet in Time of Affliction." The word of grace is flung from foreign thrones. *LitInCda2. PosBetWars.*

From "Sonnets Semitic": Sonnet 1. Would that three centuries past had seen us born. *CanAnth.*

From "Sonnets Semitic": Sonnet 2. These northern stars are scarabs in my eyes. *PosBetWars.*

From "Sonnets Semitic": Sonnet 4. I shall not bear much burden when I cross. *CanAnth.*

From "Sonnets Semitic": Sonnet 5. Now we will suffer loss of memory. *CanAnth.*

"Stance of the Amidah." O Lord, open Thou my lips; and my mouth shall declare Thy Praise (prose). *CanPoModEra.*

"The Still Small Voice." The candles splutter; and the kettle hums. *OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PosBetWars.*

"Style." This last July a crazy caterpillar. *ToSayLeast.*

"The Sugaring." Starved, scarred, lenten, amidst ash of air. *OxBkCanVerse. PosBetWars.*

"Sweet Singer." O what would David say. *CanPoModEra.*

Kleinzahler, August.

"Superstitions." Trout bones are taboo to dogs. *MapleLaugh.*

Knight, David.

"The Chief of the West, Darkling." A high-speed metal snake switches its tail. *ModCanVerse.*

"Esse et Percipi." I walk in a dark living-room, having turned off the light. *MadeInCda.*

Knight, David (cont'd).
"In Memoriam S.L. Akintola January 15, 1966." Who shot the snake? beat it to death on the road? *ModCanVerse.*
"The Military Governors." How well we mean! how good we are. *MadeInCda.*
"The Psalms." This is what it was like? God on a donkey. *ModCanVerse.*
" 'When the Students Resisted, a Minor Clash Ensued.' " Students, like students, form and fly. *ModCanVerse.*
Knister, Raymond.
"Autumn Clouds." Here on the quiet upland. *LitInCda2.*
"Boy Remembers in the Field." What if the sun comes out. *NewOx.*
"Change." I shall not wonder more, then. *BookCanPo. CanPo. CanPoe1. Evolution3. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"February's Forgotten Mitts." Shep lies long-bodied upon the auburn grass. *NewOx.*
"Feed." For Danny whistling slowly. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Hawk." Across the bristled and sallow fields. *BookCanPo. CanPo. Evolution3. LitInCda2. OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Humourist." I am written of as a great humourist. *CanPoe1.*
"Lake Harvest." Down on the flat of the lake. *CanPoe1. LitInCda2. PenguinBkCanV. ToSayLeast.*
"Nell," from "A Row of Stalls." Nellie Rakerfield. *NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Night Walk." Wind, and the dark, and the cool. *Evolution3.*
"October Stars." Was it the frenzied whisper. *Evolution3.*
"The Plowman." All day I follow. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1. Evolution3. LitInCda2. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PosCda.*
"Plowman's Song." Turn under, plow. *Evolution3.*
"Poisons." Slow down the peach-rows drives Gil Alberts. He sits high. *Evolution3.*
"Quiet Snow." The quiet snow. *Evolution3.*
From "A Row of Stalls": "Nell." Nellie Rakerfield. *NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Stable Talk." We have sweat our share. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1.*
"Sumach." A little knoll. *CanPoe1.*
Kogawa, Joy.
"The Chicken Killing." Walking along the dusty country lane. *FortyWomen.*
"Newspaper Item: Student Suicide." In soot silence, bamboo grows. *FortyWomen.*
"On Meeting the Clergy of the Holy Catholic Church in Osaka." Heralded into a belly swelling bladder bloating banquet. *FortyWomen. MapleLaugh.*
"Public Bath." Daily to the *ofuro. FortyWomen.*
"What Do I Remember of the Evacuation." What do I remember of the evacuation? *PosCda.*
Korn, Rachel.
"On the Other Side of the Poem." On the other side of the poem there is an orchard. trans. Levitan, Seymour. *PosCda.*
Kroetsch, Robert.
"Elegy for Wong Toy." Charlie you are dead now. *CanPoe2.*
"F.P. Grove: The Finding." Dreaming the well-born hobo of yourself. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2. OxAnthCanLit.*
"Getting Up to Find an Aspirin." The dawn is full of little boys. *ContCanPo3.*
"How I Joined the Seal Herd." I swear it was not the hearing. *ContCanPo3.*
"Identification Question." Her hair was like. *ContCanPo3. MapleLaugh.*
"Mile Zero: being some account of a journey through western Canada in the dead of six nights." I looked at the dust. *CanPoe2.*
"Poem of Albert Johnson." It is his silence they cannot allow. *AnthCanLit2. OxAnthCanLit.*
"Pumpkin: A Love Poem." Inside the pumpkin I feel much better. *CanPoe2.*
Seed Catalogue. We took the storm windows/off. *LongPoem.*
From *Seed Catalogue.* Love is a leaping up. *ContCanPo3.*
"The Silent Poet at Intermission." but who are all these strangers, I ask. *MapleLaugh.*
"The Silent Poet Sees Red." and green too, on occasion, granted. *CanPoe2.*
"Sketches of a Lemon." A lemon is almost round. *ContCanPo3.*
"Stone Hammer Poem." This stone. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit.*
"Syllogisms of Desire." My bed and blankets all are rank. *ContCanPo3.*
"There Is a World." good morning, monday you don't. *ContCanPo3.*
"Winter Birds." The winter birds outside my window. *CanPoe2.*
Lacey, E.A.
"Canadian Sonnet." The brown Brazilians asked me: "What is snow? *PosCda.*
Lahaise, Guillaume.
See Delahaye, Guy.
Laight, Frederick E.
"Drought." I have seen tall chimneys without smoke. *FifteenWinds. OxBkCanVerse.*
Lalonde, Michèle.
"Combien doux." combien doux. *ModCanVerse.*
"The Delirium of Noon" (Le Jour halluciné). The delirium of noon mills in my head. trans. Jones, D.G. *PosCda.*
"La Fiancée." Et soudain il y eut une grande déchirure, comme. *ModCanVerse.*
"The Fiancée" (La Fiancée). And suddenly there was a massive tearing as if the landscape itself were splitting in two. trans. Grier, Eldon. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Le Jour halluciné" (Le Jour halluciné). the hallucinated day disintegrates about my head. trans. Smith, A.J.M. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Le Jour halluciné." Le jour halluciné s'égrène sur ma tête. *ModCanVerse.*
"O Long Slow Deliverance" (O longue lente délivrance). O long slow deliverance. trans. Miller, Peter. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Le Silence effrité." le silence effrité. *ModCanVerse.*
"Speak White" (Speak white). Speak white. trans. Colombo, John Robert and Shek, Ben. *HowDoILove.*
"*Speak white*" [French version]. Speak White. *HowDoILove.*
"We Have Slept" (Nous avons dormi). we have slept a dreamless sleep. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Lamerche, Gustave.
"Renunciation" (Le Prince sur les eaux). And now let me move into my dark absence. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Lampman, Archibald.
"After Rain." For three whole days across the sky. *CanPo. OneHundred. PosConfed.*
"After Snow." High to westward lies the city. *OneHundred.*
"Alcyone." In the silent depth of space. *PosConfed.*
"Among the Orchards." Already in the dew-wrapped vineyards dry. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Among the Timothy." Long hours ago, while yet the morn was blithe. *AnthCanLit1. CanPoe1. LitInCda1. PosConfed.*

Lampman, Archibald (cont'd).

"April." Pale season, watcher in unvexed suspense. *OneHundred. PosConfed.*
"April in the Hills." Today the world is wide and fair. *PosConfed.*
"April Night." How deep the April night is in its noon. *SelMajor.*
"At the Long Sault: May, 1660." Under the day-long sun there is life and mirth. *AnthCanLit1. Evolution2. PosConfed.*
"The Autumn Waste." There is no break in all the wide gray sky. *LitInCda1. PosConfed.*
"By an Autumn Stream." Now overhead. *CanLit.*
"The City." Beyond the dusky corn-fields, toward the west. *Evolution2.*
"The City." Canst thou not rest, O city. *CanLit.*
"The City of the End of Things." Beside the pounding cataracts. *AnthCanLit1. BlastedPine. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanLit. CanPoe1. Evolution2. LitInCda1. NewOx. OneHundred. OxAnthCanLit. OxBkCanVerse. PosConfed. SelMajor.*
"The Clearer Self." Before me grew the human soul. *PosConfed.*
"Comfort of the Fields." What would'st thou have for easement after grief. *CanAnth.*
"The Coming of Winter." Out of the Northland sombre weirds are calling. *CanLit.*
"Death." I like to stretch full-length upon my bed. *PosConfed.*
"Evening." From upland slopes I see the cows file by. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. Evolution2.*
"A Forest Path in Winter." Along this secret and forgotten road. *LitInCda1.*
"Freedom." Out of the heart of the city begotten. *PosConfed.*
"The Frogs." Breathers of wisdom won without a quest. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution2. OneHundred. PosConfed.*
"Heat." From plains that reel to southward, dim. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanLit. CanPo. CanPoe1. Evolution2. LitInCda1. NewOx. OneHundred. OxAnthCanLit. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PosConfed. SelMajor.*
"Hepaticas." The trees to their innermost marrow. *CanLit.*
"An Impression." I heard the city time-bells call. *CanLit.*
"In May." Grief was my master yesternight. *CanLit.*
"In November." The hills and leafless forests slowly yield. *CanLit. Evolution2. LitInCda1. PosConfed.*
"In November." With loitering step and quiet eye. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution2. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. SelMajor.*
"In October." Along the waste, a great way off, the pines. *Evolution2. PosConfed. SelMajor.*
"In the City." I wandered in a city great and old. *LitInCda1.*
"In the Wilds." We run with rushing streams that toss and spume. *OneHundred.*
"A January Morning." The glittering roofs are still with frost; each worn. *CanAnth. CanPo. Evolution2. OxBkCanVerse.*
"June." Long, long ago, it seems, this summer morn. *OneHundred.*
"The King's Sabbath." Once idly in his hall King Olave sat. *PosConfed.*
"The Lake in the Forest." O Manitou, O Spirit of the earth. *OneHundred.*
"The Land of Pallas." Methought I journeyed along ways that led for ever. *LitInCda1.*
"The Largest Life." I lie upon my bed and hear and see. *CanPoe1. OneHundred. PosCda.*
"The Largest Life: Sonnet 3." There is a beauty at the goal of life. *PosConfed.*
"Late November." The far-off leafless forests slowly yield. *CanAnth.*
"Life and Nature." I passed through the gates of the city. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Midnight." From where I sit, I see the stars. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PosConfed.*
"The Modern Politician." What manner of soul is his to whom high truth. *BlastedPine. CanPoe1. LitInCda1. OneHundred. PosConfed.*
"Morning on the Lievre." Far above us where a jay. *CanAnth. CanLit. FifteenWinds. OneHundred.*
"Music." O, take the lute this brooding hour for me. *CanLit.*
"A Night of Storm." Oh city, whom grey stormy hands have sown. *Evolution2.*
"On Lake Temiscamingue." A single dreamy elm, that stands between. *LitInCda1.*
"On the Companionship with Nature." Let us be much with Nature; not as they. *CanAnth. CanPoe1. LitInCda1. PosConfed.*
"Outlook." Not to be conquered by these headlong days. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth.*
"Personality." O differing human heart. *PenguinBkCanV. PosConfed.*
"The Piano." Low brooding cadences that dream and cry. *CanLit.*
"The Railway Station." The darkness brings no quiet here, the light. *LitInCda1. OneHundred. PosConfed.*
"Reality." I stand at noon upon the heated flags. *CanAnth. CanLit.*
"Refuge." Where swallows and wheat fields are. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Salvation." Nature hath fixed in each man's life for dower. *PosConfed.*
"September." Now hath the summer reached her golden close. *OneHundred. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Snow." White are the far-off plains, and white. *LitInCda1. PenguinBkCanV. SelMajor.*
"Snowbirds." Along the narrow sandy height. *CanPo. SelMajor.*
"Solitude." How still it is here in the woods. The trees. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Song Sparrow." Fair little scout, that when the iron year. *BookCanPo.*
"Storm." Out of the gray northwest, where many a day gone by. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. Evolution2.*
"A Summer Dream." Once in a dream, between two troubled slips. *AnthCanLit1.*
"A Summer Evening." The clouds grow clear, the pine-wood glooms and stills. *AnthCanLit1. PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Sun Cup." The earth is the cup of the sun. *PosConfed.*
"A Sunset at Les Eboulements." Broad shadows fall. On all the mountain side. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanLit. Evolution2. LitInCda1. OxBkCanVerse. SelMajor.*
"Temagami." Far in the grim Northwest beyond the lines. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"A Thunderstorm." A moment the wild swallows like a flight. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. NewOx.*
"To a Millionaire." The world in gloom and splendour passes by. *AnthCanLit1. BlastedPine. CanAnth. CanPo. Evolution2. NewOx. PosConfed.*
"To an Ultra Protestant." Why rage and fret thee; only let them be. *BlastedPine.*
"To Death." Methought in dreams I saw my little son. *CanLit.*

Lampman, Archibald (cont'd).
"To the Prophetic Soul." What are these bustlers at the gate. *PosConfed.*
"The True Life." This life is a depressing compromise. *CanPo.*
"True Passion." I know I am not wise, my friend. Perchance. *LitInCda1.*
"Uplifting." We passed heart-weary from the troubled house. *PosConfed.*
"The Usurer." Where the streets are most astir. *CanPo.*
"The Violinist." In Dresden in the square one day. *CanLit.*
"Voices of Earth." We have not heard the music of the spheres. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanLit. PosConfed.*
"We Too Shall Sleep." Not, not for thee. *CanAnth. CanLit.*
"White Pansies." Day and night pass over, rounding. *CanLit.*
"Winter Evening." Tonight the very horses springing by. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanLit. Evolution2. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PosConfed.*
"Winter Uplands." The frost that stings like fire upon my cheek. *CanAnth. Evolution2.*
"Winter-Solitude." I saw the city's towers on a luminous pale-gray sky. *CanAnth. PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Woodcutter's Hut." Far up in the wild and wintry hills in the heart of the cliff-broken woods. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. Evolution2. OneHundred.*

Lane, Patrick.
"Albino Pheasants." At the bottom of the field. *AnthCanLit2. FifCanPo+5. PosCda.*
"At the Edge of the Jungle." At the edge of the jungle. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2. NewOx.*
"Because I Never Learned." Because I never learned how. *AnthCanLit2.*
"The Bird." The bird you captured is dead. *FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. OxAnthCanLit.*
"Bunkhouse North." He played with his rifle. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Cariboo Winter." Snow has burned the rocks. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"The Carpenter." The gentle fears he tells me of being. *FifCanPo+5. OxAnthCanLit.*
"Cattle Are Stupid." Cattle are stupid. *MadeInCda.*
"The Children of Bogota." The first thing to understand, Manuel says. *AnthCanLit2.*
"CPR Station—Winnipeg." You sit and your hands are folded in. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Elephants." The cracked cedar bunkhouse. *CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5. FifteenWinds. OxAnthCanLit.*
"From the Hot Hills." Brought from the hot hills of India. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Hastings Street Rooms." A wall is two sides. Here. *LitInCda2.*
"The Hustler." In a rainbow bus we begin to descend. *AnthCanLit2. LitInCda2.*
"I Am Tired of Your Politics." Let us remove our vanities. *CanPoe2.*
"If." Like that dying woman in Mexico. *NewOx.*
"Krestova Solitaire." Sitting there among his sunflower seeds. *MadeInCda.*
"Last Night in Darkness." Last night in darkness someone killed our cat. *MadeInCda.*
"The Long Coyote Line." The long coyote line crosses the pure. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Loving She Stood Apart." loving she stood apart. *CanPoe2.*
"Macchu Picchu." *Father Condor, take me. FifCanPo+5.*
"The Measure." What is the measure then, the magpie in the field. *NewOx.*
"Mountain Oysters." Kneeling in the sheep-shit. *CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5.*
"A Murder of Crows." It is night and somewhere. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Of Letters." I sit in the solitude of letters. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Passing into Storm." Know him for a white man. *FifCanPo+5. NewOx.*
"Pissaro's Tomb." On the broad hills, the broken backs of mountains. *LitInCda2.*
"Prospector." Old man, you prospected summer. *MadeInCda.*
"Stigmata." What if there wasn't a metaphor. *AnthCanLit2. FifCanPo+5. NewOx.*
"The Sun Has Begun to Eat the Mountain." Pines eat mist out of the sky. *LitInCda2. StormWarn.*
"Ten Miles in from Horsefly." Ten miles in from Horsefly. *StormWarn.*
"Thinking on That Contest." Thinking on that contest women do. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Thirty Below." Men on the pond. *CanPoe2. OxAnthCanLit.*
"Treaty-trip from Shulus Reservation." He leaned against. *LitInCda2.*
"Unborn Things." After the dog drowns in the arroyo. *AnthCanLit2. FifCanPo+5.*
"Weasel." Thin as death. *AnthCanLit2.*
"White Mountain." Trees in glass robes. *FifCanPo+5. ToSayLeast.*
"Wild Horses." Just to come once alone. *CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5. PenguinBkCanV. StormWarn.*
"The Witnesses." To know as the word is known, to know little. *AnthCanLit2.*

Lanigan, George T.
"A Threnody." What, what, what. *BookCanPo. FifteenWinds. PenguinBkCanV.*

Lapointe, Gatien.
"At Time's Heart" (A coeur de temps). Both feet set in soil. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Au ras de la terre." Assez du ciel du sable et des mots sans défaut. *ModCanVerse.*
"Le Chevalier de Neige I" (Le Chevalier de neige I). We return by two and two from the heart of the land. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Day to Be Built" (Le Jour à construire). Fresh dawn, rain on the silent street of glances. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Down to Earth" (Au ras de la terre). Enough of the sky, the sand, the faultless words. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The First Word" (Le Premier Mot). I say tree, but cannot grasp the word. trans. Glassco, John and Stewart, Dugald. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Habitable House" (La Mansion habitable). To feel the first leaf in springtime. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Knight of Snow" (Le Chevalier du neige). First image, first song in dew. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Life and Death" (Vie et mort). Heart with no country nor comrade. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
From *Ode au Saint-Laurent.* Et je situerai l'homme où nait mon harmonie. *ModCanVerse.*
"The Primal Time" (Le Temps premier). Who will complete your face o earth. trans. Amprimoz, Alexandre L. *PosCda.*
"Quebec Spring" (Le Printemps de Québec). A breath of flame in the snow's throat. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The Sea's Blankness." On the shores of daylight. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

Lapointe, Gatien (cont'd).
"The Springtime Tree" (L'Arbre de printemps). What is the first word of the leafing of man. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Le Temps premier." Qui terminera ton visage ô terre. *ModCanVerse.*
"Your Country" (Ton pays). If you open your eyes. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Your Country" (Ton pays). If you will open your eyes. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Lapointe, Joseph-Arthur.
"Les Pauvres." Ils ne protestant pas, ces tristes chiens battus. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Poor" (Les Pauvres). They make no protest, these poor beaten curs. trans. Smith, A.J.M. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Lapointe, Paul-Marie.
"Arbres." j'écris arbre. *ModCanVerse.*
"Day Fragile as Mica" (Fragile journée de mica). day fragile as mica putrescence of puddles. trans. Colombo, John Robert and Shek, Ben. *HowDoILove.*
"Fragile journée de mica." fragile journée de mica où pourrissent les flaques. *HowDoILove.*
"ICBM" (ICBM). each day astonished you land up on earth. trans. Jones, D.G. *PosCda.*
"Poem for Winter" (Hibernations). I am releasing white birds. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Poem 28" (Poème 28). kisses poppies at the end of the stalks of legs. trans. Beaupre. Jean and Turnbull, Gael. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Poem 102" (Poème 102). They are words from blue chests. trans. Beaupré, Jean and Turnbull, Gael. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Time Is Falling" (Le Temps tombe). (the earth threatens us. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Lasnier, Rina.
"At the Water's Edge" (Au bord de l'eau). Because of you, like water I shall kneel. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The Body of Christ" (Le Corps du Christ). From his hair matted with clay and with blood. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu. PosCda.*
"The Body of Christ" (Le Corps du Christ). Out of his long hairs with blood and clay clotted. trans. Cogswell, Fred W. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Le Canard blanc." Si tu casses ses ailes sur ton étang sédentaire. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Cave" (La Grotte). Here Jesus chooses to be made low. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The Deaf" (Les Sourdes). They smothered every living teal. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Escales." Je n'ai pas survolé les escales d'amour. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Islands" (Iles). We are maids betrothed to the sea. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Jungle de feuilles." Absence de la forêt suffoquée de feuilles. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Jungle of Leaves" (Jungle de feuilles). Blurred forest choked with leaves. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Likeness" (Ressemblance). How from my spell will you be wakening. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"La Malemer." Je descendrai jusque sous la malemer où la nuit. *ModCanVerse.*
From "La Malemer" (From "La Malemer"). I will descend to the bed of the Undersea where. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Palm Tree" (Le Palmier). This tall mast that no sails screen. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Post Mortem" (Post mortem). You walked through snow nor knew how still you were. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Scarecrow" (L'Epouvantail). Scarecrow I lean. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Scarlet Woman" (La Femme du feu). If you look for a dark lantern to watch. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The Slab." Just the edge of your hand on my ankle. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The Soul of Christ" (L'Ame du Christ). My Lord, descend from your sanctity. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Suicides" (Les Suicidés). They are marked by the stars, lost sailors. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Layton, Irving.
"Above All, Avoid Halitosis." Since Americans believe. *Evolution4.*
"Against This Death." I have seen respectable. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Anglo-Canadian." A native of Kingston, Ont. *BlastedPine.*
"The Architect." I put my hand through a hedge. *PoMidCent.*
"Bacchanal." You there, and you, and you. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Berry Picking." Silently my wife walks on the still wet furze. *CanAnth. FifCanPo+5. FiveModCan. ModCanVerse. OxAnthCanLit. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*
"The Birth of Tragedy." And me happiest when I compose poems. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. Evolution4. FiveModCan. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. OxAnthCanLit. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*
"The Bishopric." Yes, and finding my small friar. *LoveWhere.*
"The Black Huntsmen." Before ever I knew men were hunting me. *CanAnth. CanPoModEra. LitInCda2.*
"Bodhidharma." From what sputtering taper. *CanPoModEra.*
"Boys in October." Like Barbarossa's beard bright with oil. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Bull Calf." The thing could barely stand. Yet taken. *CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution4. FiveModCan. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. SelMajor.*
"Butterfly on Rock." The large yellow wings, black-fringed. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. FiveModCan. LitInCda2. NewOx.*
"Cain." Taking the air rifle from my son's hand. *FifCanPo+5. ModCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent.*
"Cat Dying in Autumn." I put the cat outside to die. *CanAnth. CanPoModEra. PoMidCent.*
"Cemeteries." Cemeteries. *CanAnth.*
"Cemetery in August." In August, white butterflies. *LitInCda2. PoMidCent.*
"The Cold Green Element." At the end of the garden walk. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. FifCanPo+5. FiveModCan. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
"Composition in Late Spring." When Love ensnares my mind unbidden. *FifteenWinds. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*
"Confederation Ode." Like an old, nervous and eager cow. *Evolution4.*
"The Convertible." Her breath already smelled of whiskey. *PoMidCent.*
"Côte des Neiges Cemetery." As if it were a faultless poem, the odour. *PoMidCent.*
"The Day Aviva Came to Paris." The day you came naked to Paris. *LoveWhere. ModCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
"Death of Moishe Lazarovitch." My father's coffin pointed me to this. *CanPoModEra.*

Layton, Irving (cont'd).

"DeBullion Street." Below this broad street inverted bell-jars. *OtherCdns.*
"Divine Image." Swiftly darting in the setting light. *ToSayLeast.*
"Divinity." Were I a clumsy poet. *LoveWhere.*
"El Gusano." From the place where I was sitting. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Elephant." Until yesterday I knew nothing about elephants. *HowDoILove.*
"End of the White Mouse." I do not know what Chinese dragons eat. *AnthCanLit1. CanPoModEra.*
"Enemies." The young carpenter. *PoMidCent.*
"Epigram for A.M. Klein." They say you keep the devils laughing by your wit. *ToSayLeast.*
"Family Portrait." That owner of duplexes. *PoMidCent.*
"The Fertile Muck." There are brightest apples on those trees. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanPoe1. FifCanPo+5. FiveModCan. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"First Snow: Lake Achigan." No noise of rowlocks, no ecstasy of hands. *SelMajor.*
"For Mao Tse-Tung." So, circling about my head, a fly. *AnthCanLit1. LitInCda2. NewOx.*
"For Musia's Grandchildren." I write this poem. *CanPoModEra. NewOx.*
"For My Brother Jesus." My father had terrible words for you. *CanPoe1.*
"From Colony to Nation." A dull people. *BlastedPine. NewOx.*
"Golfers." Like Sieur Montaigne's distinction. *BlastedPine. CanPoModEra. PoMidCent.*
"Grand Finale." I've seen the grey-haired lyrists come down from the hills. *NewOx.*
"The Haunting." Why without cease do I think of a bold youth. *CanPoModEra. LitInCda2.*
"How Poems Get Written." Like. *FifteenWinds.*
"The Human Cry." When young. *LitInCda2.*
"If I Lie Still." If I lie still. *FifCanPo+5.*
"The Improved Binoculars." Below me the city was in flames. *BlastedPine. NewOx.*
"In Rattlesnake Country." I am not afraid. *ToSayLeast.*
"In the Midst of My Fever." In the midst of my fever, large. *BookCanPo. FiveModCan.*
"Israelis." It is themselves they trust and no one else. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Jesus Saves." On my way to school. *BlastedPine.*
"Jewish Main Street." And first, the lamp-posts whose burning match-heads. *OtherCdns.*
"Keewaydin Poetry Festival." As a beginning, the small bird. *PoMidCent.*
"Keine Lazarovitch 1870-1959." When I saw my mother's head on the cold pillow. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. CanWrit. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. FiveModCan. OxAnthCanLit. PosCda.*
"Letter to a Librarian." Mr. P.—I have heard it rumoured. *BlastedPine.*
"Look, the Lambs Are All Around Us." Your figure, love. *FifCanPo+5. PoMidCent.*
"Marché Municipale." In the empty market. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Maurer: Twin Heads." The one is reticent, carries himself well. *PoMidCent.*
"Metzinger: Girl with a Bird." Your eyes, heavy-lidded. *BookCanPo.*
"Misunderstanding." I placed. *BlastedPine. CanAnth. PoMidCent.*
"The Modern Poet." Since Eliot set the fashion. *CanWrit.*
"Mont Rolland." Pitiless towards men, I am filled with pity. *CanPo. PoMidCent.*
"Newsboy." Neither tribal nor trivial he shouts. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. OtherCdns.*
"O Jerusalem." Jerusalem, you will be betrayed again and again. *AnthCanLit1. LitInCda2.*
"O Say Can You See." When I read somewhere. *CanWrit.*
"On Being Bitten by a Dog." A doctor for mere lucre. *FiveModCan.*
"On Seeing the Statuettes of Ezekiel and Jeremiah in the Church of Notre Dame." They have given you French names. *Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. FifteenWinds. OxAnthCanLit. SelMajor.*
"Osip Mandelshtam 1891-1940." I once did an hour-long TV show reading. *CanPoModEra.*
"Petawawa." Now debouched, names for a bronze tablet. *OtherCdns.*
"Poem." I would for your sake be gentle. *BookCanPo.*
"Pole-Vaulter." Now that grey fluff. *LitInCda2.*
"Prussian Blue." What shall ignorant men say. *ToSayLeast.*
"Rain at La Minerve." All day the heavens have opened up. *BookCanPo.*
"Red Chokecherries." In the sun. *LitInCda2.*
"Refutation." Why did the famous poets lie to me? *ToSayLeast.*
"Returning with an Annual Passion." Returning with an annual passion. *OtherCdns.*
"Rhine Boat Trip." The castles on the Rhine. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Sacrament by the Water." How shall I sing the accomplished waters. *FifCanPo+5. LoveWhere.*
"Saint Pinchas." You sit bolt upright as if you want to know. *CanPoModEra.*
"The Satyr." My Lovely, my impossible Love. *FifteenWinds.*
"The Search." My father's name was Moses; his beard was black. *CanPoe1.*
"Seven O'Clock Lecture." Filling their ears. *CanPoModEra.*
"Shakespeare." My young son asks me. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"Song for a Late Hour." No one told me. *LoveWhere.*
"Song for Naomi." Who is that in the tall grasses singing. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. Evolution4. FiveModCan. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*
"A Spider Danced a Cosy Jig." A spider danced a cosy jig. *FiveModCan.*
"Stella." All afternoon she sits in the doorway, a tourist attraction. *SelMajor.*
"Stolen Watch." The gold shine wets his cheeks. *OtherCdns.*
"The Swimmer." The afternoon foreclosing, see. *CanPo. CanPoe1. LitInCda2. OtherCdns. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent.*
"A Tall Man Executes a Jig." So the man spread his blanket on the field. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. NewOx. PoMidCent.*
"Terrorists." Insulted, forsaken exiles. *CanPoModEra.*
"There Were No Signs." By walking I found out. *FiveModCan.*
"Thoughts on Calling My Next Book 'Bravo, Layton.'" Now my worst enemies. *MapleLaugh.*
"To a Very Old Woman." Old woman, your face is a halo of praise. *CanPo.*
"To the Girls of My Graduating Class." Wanting for their young limbs praise. *FifteenWinds. PoMidCent.*
"The Unwavering Eye." Before my eyes. *LitInCda2.*
"Vexata Quaestio." I fixing my eyes upon a tree. *CanPo. PoMidCent.*
"The Way the World Ends." Before me on the dancestand. *BlastedPine.*
"The Well-Wrought Urn." "What would you do. *PoMidCent.*

Layton, Irving (cont'd).
"Whatever Else Poetry Is Freedom." Whatever else poetry is freedom. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. PoMidCent.*
"Whom I Write For." When reading me, I want you to feel. *PoMidCent.*
"The Wooden Spoon." If the sky is an inverted bowl. *PoMidCent.*
"Words without Music." Their dufflebags sprawl like a murder. *OtherCdns.*

Layton, Raymond.
"Concourse at Cataraqui." There were of course those whom ease. *BlastedPine.*

Le Moyne, Gertrude.
"Seven O'Clock" (Sept heures). Gone from the tarnished beach the memory of light. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Watcher" (Le Guetteur). Prolonged by the whole of summer. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*

Le Pan, Douglas.
"Astrolabe." Now it seems almost as easy as breathing. *AnthCanLit1.*
"Astrolabe." Now it seems as easy as easy as breathing. *PosCda.*
"Canoe-Trip." What of this fabulous country. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"A Country without a Mythology." No monuments or landmarks guide the stranger. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. NewOx.*
"Coureurs de bois." Thinking of you, I think of the *coureurs de bois. BookCanPo. CanPo. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. NewOx.*
"Elegy in the Romagna." How villainous the empty wine-vats grow. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth.*
"Finale." Always the path leads back. *CanAnth.*
"The Green Man." Leaves twist out of his mouth, of his eyes, of his ears. *CanAnth.*
"Image of Silenus." Suddenly lifting and rising heavily from the reeds. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth.*
"An Incident." Arrange the scene with only a shade of difference. *BookCanPo. ModCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Lion, Leopard, Lady." It was through a mucous membrane, a kind of mouth. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Net and the Sword." Who could dispute his choice. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. LitInCda2. NewOx.*
"The New Vintage." Wine of the new vintage they brought us. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Nimbus." To dive for the nimbus on the sea-floor. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
" 'No Music is Abroad.' " No music is abroad except your breath. *CanAnth.*
"October." Great bronze bells struck by the sun. *CanPo.*
"One of the Regiment." In this air. *LitInCda2.*
"The Peacock." What was it on the midnight cried. *HowDoILove.*
"Stragglers." Suddenly he stopped running. *LitInCda2.*
"The Wounded Prince." In the eye is the wound. *BookCanPo. LitInCda2.*

Leacock, Stephen.
"Anglo-Japanese Alliance." Valiant, noble Japanee. *BlastedPine.*
"The Annexation of Natal." When we in touch with heathens come. *BlastedPine.*
"Manitoba Becomes a Province." Now everybody, drunk or sober. *BlastedPine.*
"Today in History." While we welter. *PosCda.*

Lee, Dennis.
From *Civil Elegies*, 1968: Elegy 3. It would be better maybe if we could stop loving the children. *StormWarn.*
From "Civil Elegies," 1972: Elegy 1. Often I sit in the sun and brooding over the city, always. *NewOx.*
From "Civil Elegies," 1972: Elegy 2. Master and Lord, where. *CanPoe2.*
From "Civil Elegies," 1972: Elegy 3. The light rides easy on people dozing at noon in Toronto. *LitInCda2.*
From "Civil Elegies," 1972: Elegy 5. It would be better maybe if we could stop loving the children. *CanPoModEra.*
From "Civil Elegies," 1972: Elegy 6. I am one for whom the world is constantly proving too much. *LitInCda2.*
"The Coming of Teddy Bears." The air is quiet. *PosCda.*
"The Death of Harold Ladoo." The backyards wait in the dusk. My neighbour's elm. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Glad for the Wrong Reasons." Night and day it. *HowDoILove. MadeInCda.*
"The Gods." Who, now, can speak of gods. *CanPoe2. NewOx.*
"He Asks Her." What kind of. *FifteenWinds.*
"More Claiming." That one is me too—belting through. *StormWarn.*
"Remember, Woman." Remember, woman, how we lay. *CanPoe2.*
"The Sitter and the Butter and the Better Batter Fritter." My little sister's sitter. *MapleLaugh.*
"Summer Song." The light was free and easy then. *CanPoe2.*
"Thursday." Powerful men can fuck up too. It is Thursday. *CanPoe2. CanPoModEra.*
"Thursday." Powerful men can lose it too. It is Thursday, a mean old lady has died, she got him his. *StormWarn.*
"When I Went up to Rosedale." When I went up to Rosedale. *AnthCanLit2.*
"When It Is Over." Love, what other space are you. *MadeInCda.*
"William Lyon Mackenzie King." William Lyon Mackenzie King. *MapleLaugh.*
"1838." The Compact sat in parliament. *CanPoe2. CanPoModEra. StormWarn.*
"400: Coming Home." You are still on the highway and the great light of. *CanPoe2. CanPoModEra. FifteenWinds. MadeInCda.*

Lemay, Pamphile.
"La Laitière." Le sarrasin fleuri verse un parfum de miel. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"La Sucrerie." Les chemins sont durcis comme par le rouleau. *OxBkCanVerse.*

Leprohon, Rosanna Eleanor.
"Death of the Pauper Child." Hush, mourning mother, wan and pale. *OneHundred.*

Lescarbot, Marc.
"August 1606: Farewell to the Frenchmen Returning from New France to Gallic France" (Adieu aux François retournons de la Nouvelle France en la France Gauloise.) Go then, set sail, O goodly company. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
From "Farewell to the Frenchmen Returning from New France to Gallic France" (Adieu aux François retournons de la Nouvelle France en la France Gauloise.) Go then, set sail, O goodly company. trans. Scott, F.R. *PosCda.*

Leslie, Kenneth.
From *By Stubborn Stars:* Sonnet 1. The silver herring throbbed thick in my seine. *BookCanPo. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*

Leslie, Kenneth (cont'd).
From *By Stubborn Stars:* Sonnet 2 (see also "Indian Summer"). A warm rain whispers, but the earth knows best. *BookCanPo.*
From *By Stubborn Stars*: Sonnet 3. Day slipped out of the web of her fog-wet gown. *BookCanPo.*
From *By Stubborn Stars*: Sonnet 4. My love is sleeping; but her body seems. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
" 'From soil somehow the poet's word.' " From soil somehow the poet's word. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Halibut Cove Harvest." The kettle sang the boy to a half-sleep. *NewOx.*
"Indian Summer" (see also From *By Stubborn Stars:* Sonnet 2). A warm rain whispers; but the earth knows best. *CanPo.*
"Lowlands Low." What can be better than to let the screen of years. *BookCanPo.*
"Spring on the Prospect Road." The robin leans to the mould again. *PosCda.*
"The Word Had Need of Flesh." Though my soul without control. *CanPo.*
Levine, Norman.
"Crabbing." Timbers heaving to heaven we sailed at seven. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Lillard, Charles.
"Bushed." This morning we found him. *NewOx.*
"Fraser's River." Sometimes the noise we don't hear. *PosCda.*
"Lobo." I could kill you right now. *NewOx.*
Livesay, Dorothy.
"Abracadabra." On a wicked afternoon. *PosBetWars.*
"And Give Us Our Trespasses." Sometimes the room shakes. *PosBetWars.*
"Annunciation." Your face is new; strange. *PosBetWars.*
"Another Journey." Now you have released me. *LitInCda2.*
"The Artefacts: West Coast" In the middle of the night. *FifCanPo+5.*
"At English Bay: December, 1937." By the winter-stripped willows in the Park I walked. *SelMajor.*
"Autumn: 1939." In our time the great ones fade. *CanPoe1.*
"Ballad of Me." Misbegotten. *CanPoModEra. Evolution3. PosBetWars.*
"Bartok and the Geranium." She lifts her green umbrellas. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*
"A Boy in Bronze." Too grave for ecstasy. *PosBetWars.*
"The Cabbage." The doctor goes on handing out pills. *ToSayLeast.*
"Call My People Home." Now after thirty years come from a far island. *Evolution3. FifCanPo+5.*
" 'The Child Looks Out....' " The child looks out from doors too high and wide for him. *CanAnth.*
"The Children's Letters." They are my secret food. *NewOx.*
From "The Colour of God's Face": "The Land." Implacable woman. *PenguinBkCanV.*
From "The Colour of God's Face": "The People." Nameless, the village. *PenguinBkCanV.*
From "The Colour of God's Face": "Wedding." At the periphery and fringe. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Day and Night." Dawn, red and angry, whistles loud and sends. *AnthCanLit1. CanPoe1. Evolution3. LitInCda2. OxAnthCanLit. PosBetWars.*
"The Difference." Your way of loving is too slow for me. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth.*
"Dream." Sudden. *MadeInCda.*
"Easter Sunday." A cold Easter. *FortyWomen.*
"Epilogue to the Outrider." We prayed for miracles: the prairie dry. *CanPo.*
"Eve." Beside the highway. *CanAnth. LitInCda2.*
"Fantasia." And I have learned how diving's done. *BookCanPo. Evolution3. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse. PosBetWars.*
"Farewell." A stranger walks now in my shoes. *PosBetWars.*
"Fire and Reason." I cannot shut out the night. *CanPoe1. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*
"For Abe Klein: Poet." Drowned? Were you the one. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth.*
"For Federico Garcia Lorca" (see also "Lorca"). When veins congeal. *BookCanPo.*
"From the Husk." From the husk of the old world. *PosBetWars.*
"From the Husk of the Old World." From the husk of the old world. *CanPo.*
"Generation." I see them moving on the other shore. *CanAnth.*
"Going to Sleep." I shall lie like this when I am dead. *AnthCanLit1. FifCanPo+5. PosBetWars. ToSayLeast.*
"Green Rain." I remember long veils of green rain. *CanPoe1. Evolution3. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. NewOx. PosBetWars.*
"Heritage." My father lived lusty but fearful. *FortyWomen.*
"House amongst Trees." It's the stillness. *LitInCda2.*
"Ice Age." In this coming cold. *CanPoe1.*
"Improvisations on an Old Theme." If I must go, let it be easy, slow. *PosBetWars.*
"In the Street." In rainy weather. *PosBetWars.*
"In Time of War." You went, wordless; but I had not the will. *Evolution3.*
"The Incendiary." Now that the poetry's bursting out. *CanAnth.*
"The Lake." Go out: go in canoes. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Lament." What moved me, was the way your hand. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*
"Latter Day Eve." But supposing (only supposing). *MapleLaugh.*
"The Leader," part 2. Heaven lets down a rope. *PosBetWars.*
"The Leader," parts 1, 2. But the Copperbelt night is a snake. *ModCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Leader," parts 1, 2. The Copperbelt night is a snake. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"The Lizard: October, 1939." No one has come from the fronts we knew. *SelMajor.*
"London Revisited, 1946." In the cavern of cold. *BookCanPo. PosBetWars.*
"Lorca" (see also "For Federico Garcia Lorca"). When veins congeal. *Evolution3. HowDoILove.*
"Night's Soft Armor...." (see also "Poem"). Night's soft armor welds me into thought. *CanAnth.*
"Of Mourners." Mourn not for man, speeding to lay waste. *CanAnth. Evolution3. PosBetWars.*
"On Looking into Henry Moore." Sun, stun me, sustain me. *AnthCanLit1. CanPoe1. Evolution3. LitInCda2. OxBkCanVerse. PosBetWars.*
"The Operation." And I too. *FortyWomen. MadeInCda.*
"Other." Men prefer an island. *CanPoModEra.*
"Poem" (see also "Night's Soft Armour"). Night's soft armor welds me into thought. *BookCanPo.*
"The Poetry" (see also "Without Benefit of Tape"). The real poems are being written in outports. *PosCda.*
"Prelude for Spring." These dreams abound. *BookCanPo. Evolution3. PosBetWars.*
"The Prophetess." When the rains began. *ModCanVerse.*
"Reality." Encased in the hard, bright shell of my dream. *Evolution3.*
"Salute to Monty Python." What I dig is. *MapleLaugh.*

Livesay, Dorothy (cont'd).
"Schizoid." As you come through the forest. *LitInCda2.*
"Seashelter." The houses last longer. *CanPoModEra.*
"A Shell Burst in My Mind." A shell burst in my mind. *CanPo.*
"Signature." Born by a whim. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Spain." When the bare branch responds to leaf and light. *FifCanPo+5. NewOx.*
"Such Silence." Some silence that is with beauty swept. *SelMajor.*
"Summer Landscape: Jasper." The mountains are cold husbands. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Sun." This sunlight spills the answer, and is swift. *PosBetWars.*
"The Taming." Be woman. You did say me, be. *SelMajor.*
"The Three Emily's." These women crying in my head. *CanPoe1. SelMajor.*
"Unexpected Guests." Some sacrificial act was done. *LitInCda2.*
"The Uninvited." Always a third one's there. *CanPoModEra. NewOx. SelMajor.*
"The Unquiet Bed." The woman I am. *CanAnth. FifCanPo+5. SelMajor.*
"Waking in the Dark." Whenever I see him. *NewOx.*
"Wilderness Stone." I dreamed that I dwelt in a house. *PosBetWars.*
"Winter." Winter, by whom our stumbling feet were caught. *Evolution3.*
"Without Benefit of Tape" (see also "The Poetry"). The real poems are being written in outports. *FifCanPo+5. NewOx.*

Lochhead, Douglas.
"Canadian Jollies." Bear-happy, squaw-loose Louie. *MadeInCda.*
"Into the Swamp." The mad shallows. *MadeInCda.*
"Today I am thirty-nine." Today I am thirty-nine. *MapleLaugh.*

Longmore, George (attrib. to; see also Adams, Levi). From *The Charivari; or Canadian Poetics.* The wedding party met, and there were seated. *CanAnth.*

Longstaff, Launcelot (pseudonymous author of *The Charivari*). See Adams, Levi. See Longmore, George.

Lowry, Malcolm.
"Christ Walks in This Infernal District Too." Beneath the Malebolge lies Hastings Street. *BlastedPine. FifteenWinds. ModCanVerse. NewOx.*
"Epitaph." Malcolm Lowry. *ToSayLeast.*
"The Flowering Past." There is no poetry when you live there. *PosCda.*
"For *Under the Volcano*." A dead lemon like a cowled old woman crouching in the cold. *NewOx.*
"In Memoriam: Ingvald Bjorndal and His Comrade." While we sail and laugh, joke and fight, comes death. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Lighthouse Invites the Storm." The lighthouse invites the storm and lights it. *NewOx.*
"Lupus in Fabula" (see also "Xochitepec"). Those animals that follow us in dream. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Nocturne in Burrard Inlet." Church bells are chiming on the rail. *ToSayLeast.*
"Old Freighter in an Old Port." It had no name and we docked at midnight. *FifteenWinds.*
"Salmon Drowns Eagle." The golden eagle swooped out of the sky. *BookCanPo. ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Search." In Dante no, in Shakespeare no. *ToSayLeast.*
"Sestina in a Cantina." Watching this dawn's mnemonic of old dawning. *ModCanVerse.*
"Strange Type." I wrote: in the dark cavern of our birth. *ToSayLeast.*
"Trinity." Imprisoned in a Liverpool of self. *ToSayLeast.*
"Untitled." Cain shall not slay Abel today on our good ground. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Untitled." He plays the piano with a razor. *BookCanPo.*
"Untitled." King Lear blinded Oedipus in a dream. *BookCanPo.*
"Untitled." The world of ghosts moves closer every hour. *BookCanPo.*
"Without the Nighted Wyvern." Notions of freedom are tied up with drink. *FifteenWinds.*
"Xochitepec" (see also "Lupus in Fabula"). Those animals that follow us in dream. *ModCanVerse. NewOx.*

Lowther, Pat.
"Chacabuco, The Pit." Atacama desert. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Coast Range." Just north of town. *FifCanPo+5.*
"The Complicated Airflow." The complicated airflow in the house. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Dig." Even where traffic passes. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Diviners." Are we this—diviners. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Early Winters." Under the burned-off mountain. *FifCanPo+5.*
"The Earth Sings Mi-Fa-Mi." Outside the U.S. Consulate. *MtnMovingDay.*
"Greetings from the Incredible Shrinking Woman." it's not that. *PosCda.*
"In the Silence Between." In the silence between the. *LitInCda2.*
"Killing the Bear." He was more beautiful even. *FortyWomen.*
"Last Letter to Pablo." Under the hills and veins water. *LitInCda2. NewOx.*
"Morality Play." Watching the light. *MtnMovingDay.*
"Mr. Happyman Is Coming." Mr. Happyman is coming. *FortyWomen.*
"Notes from Furry Creek." The water reflecting cedars. *FifCanPo+5.*
"On Reading a Poem Written in Adolescence." Couldn't write then maybe. *FifteenWinds.*
"The Piercing." You will be beautiful now. *MtnMovingDay.*
"Reflecting Sunglasses." Circles of sky. *LitInCda2.*
"Regard to Neruda." When I heard that. *FifCanPo+5. MtnMovingDay.*
"Remembering How." Remembering how. *MtnMovingDay.*
"Rumours of War." In my very early years. *LitInCda2.*
"A Stone Diary." At the beginning I noticed. *LitInCda2. NewOx.*
"Touch Home." My daughter, a statistic. *FifCanPo+5.*
"TV." "You'll do better tomorrow." *FortyWomen.*
"Vision." The woman looks out of the whale's bone. *ToSayLeast.*
"Wanting." Wanting. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Woman." I think I wanted to be. *FortyWomen.*

Lozeau, Albert.
"Effets de neige et de givre." Les arbres ont l'aspect de blancs marbres qui poussent. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Epilogue." J'ai versé tout le sang de mon coeur dans mes vers. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Impressions of Snow and Frost" (Effets de neige et de givre). The trees are like white statues growing. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Intimité." En attendant le jour où vous viendrez à moi. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"La Royale Chanson." Prends ton vieux violon. *OxBkCanVerse.*

McCaffery, Steve.
"Position of Sheep 1." sheep (concrete). *MapleLaugh.*
McCarthy, Bryan.
"A few words about my dearly beloved self." I turned my back. *MadeInCda.*
"Purdy's Place." At night the. *MadeInCda.*
"50 Miles North of Montreal." I crunch. *MadeInCda.*
MacColl, Evan.
"The Child of Promise." She died—as die the roses. *OneHundred.*
McCrae, John.
"In Flanders Fields." In Flanders fields the poppies blow. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PosCda.*
Macdonald, Bernell.
"it is you that makes the song." it is no bird that sings the note you hear. *StormWarn.*
MacDonald, J.E.H.
"The Hanging." *I bind the Soul that fathered me. BlastedPine. OxBkCanVerse.*
MacDonald, Wilson.
"Deacon Arnold." The "I love Jesus-ers." *BlastedPine.*
"Exit." Easily to the old. *PosCda.*
"The Member of Parliament." In years he hadn't read a book. *BlastedPine.*
"The Service Club." The Service Club, on Wednesday noons. *BlastedPine.*
MacEwen, Gwendolyn.
"Animal Poems." Watch me. *MtnMovingDay.*
"Arcanum One." and in the morning the king loved you most. *CanAnth. FifCanPo+5. HowDoILove. ModCanVerse.*
"The Armies of the Moon." now they begin to gather their forces. *CanPoe2. LitInCda2. OxAnthCanLit.*
"As the Angels." As the angels and the animals lie. *CanPoe2.*
"The Breakfast." under the knuckles of the warlord sun how long do we have. *CanPoModEra.*
"A Breakfast for Barbarians." my friends, my sweet barbarians. *AnthCanLit2. LitInCda2. NewOx.*
"The Caravan." precede me into this elusive country. *CanPoe2. ModCanVerse.*
"The Child Dancing." there's no way I'm going to write about. *CanPoModEra. FifCanPo+5. PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Children Are Laughing." It is monday and the children are laughing. *PosContCda.*
"Dark Pines under Water." This land like a mirror turns you inward. *AnthCanLit2. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. NewOx. PosContCda.*
"The Demon of Thursday." Thursdays I reserve for going mad. *LitInCda2.*
"The Discovery." do not imagine that the exploration. *CanAnth. FifCanPo+5. NewOx. PosContCda.*
"Eden, Eden." the thunder is. *CanPoe2. LitInCda2.*
"Everyone Knows." That which we took so much for granted. *LitInCda2.*
"Exploration and Discovery." We must sing much to master wind's loud. *CanAnth.*
"The Film." I think I must have been with you. *FifCanPo+5. MadeInCda.*
"Flight One." Good afternoon ladies and gentlemen. *FortyWomen.*
"For Hart Crane." the images, the images removed ten times. *PosContCda.*
"The Garden of Square Roots: An Autobiography." and then the rattlesnake spines of men distracted me. *CanPoModEra. PosContCda.*
"Genesis." In the Beginning God was mad, and He knew it. *MapleLaugh.*
"The Golden Hunger." First the savage flower of the mind opens (prose). *AnthCanLit2.*
"Green with Sleep." Green with sleep the skin breathes night. *FifCanPo+5.*
"The Heel." In the organing dark I bless those who came from the waters. *LitInCda2. PosContCda.*
"The House." in this house poems are broken. *CanAnth.*
"House of Mercury." These days all those who come to me. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Icarus." Feather and wax, the artful wings. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Inside the Great Pyramid." all day the narrow shaft. *FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*
"The Kindled Children." in summer you invoked a fire for children. *PosContCda.*
"The Last Breakfast." sometimes the food refuses to be sanctified. *PosContCda.*
"A Lecture to the Flat Earth Society." As president of this worthy organization. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Letter to a Future Generation." we did not anticipate you, you bright ones. *CanPoModEra.*
"The Lion." To love is to be remarkable, and flawless. *PosCda.*
"The Magician." finally then the hands must play mad parables. *PosContCda.*
"Manzini: Escape Artist." *now there are no bonds except the flesh*; listen. *AnthCanLit2. FifCanPo+5. NewOx. PosContCda.*
"Memoirs of a Mad Cook." There's no point kidding myself any longer. *FifCanPo+5.*
"One Arab Flute." I was innocent as a postcard. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Poem Improvised around a First Line." the smoke in my bedroom which is always burning. *CanAnth. FifCanPo+5. MapleLaugh.*
"Poems in Braille." all your hands are verbs. *CanAnth. CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. OxAnthCanLit.*
From "Poems in Braille." with legs and arms I make alphabets. *ToSayLeast.*
"The Portage." We have travelled far with ourselves. *AnthCanLit2. OxAnthCanLit.*
"Prune." was a huge totally worthless and basically hideous old grey. *CanPoModEra.*
"The Real Enemies," from *The T.E. Lawrence Poems.* In that land where the soul aged long before the body. *AnthCanLit2.*
"The Real Name of the Sea." Everything would have been different. *AnthCanLit2.*
"The Red Bird You Wait For." You are waiting for someone to confirm it. *FifCanPo+5. PosContCda.*
"Sea Things." I've been giving a lot of thought. *CanAnth. FortyWomen.*
"Second-degree Burns." My friend at the party said. *LitInCda2.*
"The Shadow-Maker." I have come to possess your darkness, only this. *CanAnth. CanPoe2. LitInCda2.*
"Skulls and Drums." you talked about sound, not. *CanAnth.*
"Tall Tales." It has been said that I sometimes lie, or bend the truth. *CanPoe2.*
From *The T.E. Lawrence Poems*: "The Real Enemies." In that land where the soul aged long before the body. *AnthCanLit2.*
From *The T.E. Lawrence Poems*: "The Void." The last truly foolish thing I did was some years ago. *AnthCanLit2. NewOx.*
From *The T.E. Lawrence Poems*: "There Is No Place to Hide." Here is a famous world; I'm standing on a stage. *NewOx.*

MacEwen, Gwendolyn (cont'd).
"The Telescope Turned Inward." the telescope turned inward. *FortyWomen.*
"There Is No Place to Hide," from *The T.E. Lawrence Poems.* Here is a famous world; I'm standing on a stage. *NewOx.*
"The Thing Is Violent." Self, I want you now to be. *CanPoModEra. ModCanVerse. NewOx. PenguinBkCanV.*
"This Northern Mouth." this, my northern mouth. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"Universe and." something we know of mountains. *LitInCda2.*
"The Vacuum Cleaner Dream." I dreamt I was vacuuming the universe. *FortyWomen.*
"The Void," from *The T.E. Lawrence Poems.* The last truly foolish thing I did was some years ago. *AnthCanLit2. NewOx.*
"Watch Me." Watch me. *CanPoModEra.*
"You Cannot Do This." You cannot do this to them, these are my people. *FifCanPo+5.*

McFadden, David.
"Another Mouth." Only 6 days old, Jennifer. *ContCanPo3.*
"Art's Variety." She was so small and pretty. *MadeInCda.*
"Beaver." She was writing a story on the beaver. *MapleLaugh.*
"The Big M." Every Saturday at noon during the summer the guy. *ContCanPo3.*
"Border Skirmish." In a laundromat. *MapleLaugh.*
"Chocolate Bars Can Fly." Chocolate bars can fly. *ContCanPo3.*
"The Daily Scream." Monday morning I got up early thinking ah Saturday morning. *ContCanPo3.*
"The Fiddlehead." O my life is so simple & the world. *StormWarn.*
"For Barbara." Barbara, put down your flute. *ContCanPo3.*
"For Dwight D. Eisenhower on His Death." "We can't let those Communists take over in Viet Nam." *StormWarn.*
"A Form of Passion." This is the form my passion takes. *NewOx.*
"House Plants." It has been a month since I gave up shaving. *NewOx.*
"How to Become Part of Nature." Pay your bills promptly. *ContCanPo3. PosCda.*
"Journey to Love." No one knows his own potential for evil. *MapleLaugh.*
"Just off the Junction of Hwys 8 and 20." Early Sunday morning I pull in for gas. *StormWarn.*
"Keys." Wanting to write a poem, I. *ToSayLeast.*
"Lennox Island." They're more beautiful than the angels of heaven. *NewOx.*
"My Body Was Eaten by Dogs." I met her while walking in Egypt. *ContCanPo3.*
"The Poet's Progress 13." There are colours I cannot name. *ContCanPo3.*
"A Representative of Violence." O Sunday morning in early April. *StormWarn.*
"She Wore." that dress when I was first. *ContCanPo3.*
"Le sommeil est plein de miracles." I know what I remember having seen. *MadeInCda.*
"The Spoiled Brat." I couldn't stand the little bugger. He. *ContCanPo3.*
"Sunday Afternoon at Home." I was reading Alison a story from her story book. *ContCanPo3.*
"Titles I Have Heard of But Not Read." Dreams have become so full of perfect intricate detail. *StormWarn.*
"A True Poem." Seeing, hearing & smelling said six-year-old Alison. *MapleLaugh.*
"A Typical Canadian Family Visits Disney World." The girl at the Detroit bridge asked if we had any oranges. *ContCanPo3.*

McFarlane, Myra.
"Fight." among the cannibals of night. *FortyWomen.*
"The Magician of Words." You could have been. *FortyWomen.*
"Paranoia." He is sensitive to this strange country. *FortyWomen.*

McGee, Thomas D'Arcy.
"The Arctic Indian's Faith." We worship the spirit that walks unseen. *CanAnth. CanLit. Evolution1. OneHundred. PosCda.*
"Jacques Cartier." In the sea-port of Saint Malo 'twas a smiling morn in May. *CanAnth. Evolution1.*

MacInnes, Tom.
"Amber Lands." In a luminous valley once I awoke. *BookCanPo.*
"Ballade of Meddlers." A plague on those who would regulate. *BlastedPine.*
"October." When I was a little fellow, long ago. *CanPo.*
"That Other One." I used to go to Sunday-school. *CanPo.*
"The Tiger of Desire." Starving, savage, I aspire. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"To Walt Whitman." Hello there, Walt. *BookCanPo.*
"Zalinka." Last night in a land of triangles. *BookCanPo. PenguinBkCanV. PosCda.*

McKay, Don.
"A Barbed Wire Fence Meditates upon the Goldfinch." More than the shortest distance. *NewOx.*
"A Child's Hearse in the Huron Country Museum." Child, Cinderella's coach has gone grey. *PosCda.*
"I Scream You Scream." Waking JESUS sudden riding a scream like a. *NewOx.*
Long Sault. the new island. *LongPoem.*
"March Snow." The snow is sick. The pure. *NewOx.*

MacKay, J.
From *Quebec Hill*: "Summer." Ye who, in stanzas, celebrate the Po. *LitInCda1.*
From *Quebec Hill*: "Winter." The northern winds now sweep along the woods. *LitInCda1.*
"Summer," from *Quebec Hill.* Ye who, in stanzas, celebrate the Po. *LitInCda1.*
"Winter," from *Quebec Hill.* The northern winds now sweep along the woods. *LitInCda1.*

Mackay, L.A.
"Admonition for Spring." Look away now from the high lonesome hills. *BookCanPo. CanPo. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Anacreon's Answer." I hear the women jeering. *CanPo.*
"And Spoil the Child." O Canada, our home, our native land. *BlastedPine.*
"Battle Hymn of the Spanish Rebellion." The Church's one foundation. *BlastedPine. BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Cleobulus," from "Outmoded Wisdom." To bring mine enemy down in black despair. *ToSayLeast.*
"Frankie Went Down to the Corner." Ontario's such a respectable place. *BlastedPine.*
"Hylas." Between the blue that burned the swimming bay. *BookCanPo.*
From "The Ill-Tempered Lover." I wish my tongue were a quiver the size of a huge cask. *BlastedPine. BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
" 'Look, I have thrown all right.' " Look, I have thrown all right to love you into the ditch. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Now There Is Nothing Left." Now there is nothing left of all our sorrow. *CanPo. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Nunc scio, quid sit amor." I know him now, not now to know demanding. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*

Mackay, L.A. (cont'd).
"Outmoded Wisdom." Endure, my soul, endure and be thou dumb. *BlastedPine.*
From "Outmoded Wisdom": "Cleobulus." To bring mine enemy down in black despair. *ToSayLeast.*
"Propertian." Time-worn, the soldier lays aside the steel. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Snow Story." Suddenly light shone out from the dark window. *FifteenWinds.*
"Two Snarls of a Disgusted Colonial." Freedom in Spain, exhaled a groan. *BlastedPine.*
"Untitled." After so much change, so little change. *ToSayLeast.*
"Untitled." M. Antonius M.F.M.N. *ToSayLeast.*
"The Wings of a Dove." Farewell my youth, farewell my folly. *CanPo.*

Mackenzie, William Lyon.
See Colombo, John Robert.

McKinnon, Barry.
"Bathtub Races (Nanaimo." my daughter repeats over & over. *ContCanPo3.*
"Bayday." Giscome shack town, no more. *ContCanPo3.*
"Bushed." I am in a desert. *NewOx.*
"the carcasses of spring." we found sections of spine. *StormWarn.*
"Letter 11: for my wife." I return again. *ContCanPo3. StormWarn.*
"The North." somebodies walked the woods. *NewOx.*
"Sex at Thirty-One." to leave, to leave. beyond that pure (it seems so). *ContCanPo3.*
"The the." terror in the mind. of this &. *ContCanPo3.*

MacKinnon, Stuart.
The Intervals. In the long silence of the heart. *LongPoem.*
"My Grandfather/the Thunderer." My Grandfather retired to a wooden. *MadeInCda.*
"Song in a Rainy Season." See the rain come down. *MadeInCda.*

McLachlan, Alexander.
"Acres of Your Own." Here's the road to independence. *CanAnth. Evolution1.*
"Auld Hawkie's Dream." 'Tween midnicht an' mornin,' that eerie hour when. *CanLit.*
"Autumn." The flowers of the summer have faded away. *CanLit.*
"Cartha Again." Oh, why did I leave thee? Oh! why did I part. *LitInCda1.*
"Companions in Solitude, or Reminiscences of the Bush." This generation ne'er can know. *Evolution1.*
"The Emigrant." Land of mighty lake and forest. *NinCentNarr.*
From "The Emigrant": ["In the Forest."] Soon we entered in the woods. *BookCanPo.*
From "The Emigrant": ["Song."] Old England is eaten by knaves. *BlastedPine. BookCanPo. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
From "The Emigrant": "The Greenwood Shade." Oh, seek the greenwood shade. *LitInCda1.*
"The Glasgow Chap's Story; or Confessions over a Bottle." I'm frae St. Mungows, waes my heart. *BookCanPo.*
"The Greenwood Shade," from "The Emigrant." Oh, seek the greenwood shade. *LitInCda1.*
["In the Forest,"] from "The Emigrant." Soon we entered in the woods. *BookCanPo.*
"Indian Summer." Down from the blue the sun has driven. *OneHundred.*
"Lovely Alice." Awake, lovely Alice, the dawn's on the hill. *CanLit.*
"The Man Who Rose from Nothing." Around the world the fame is blown. *CanAnth. CanLit. Evolution1.*
"My Love Is Like the Lily Flower." My love is like the lily flower. *CanLit.*
" 'O! come to the greenwood shade.' " O! come to the greenwood shade. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Sighs in the City." Wearily my days are past. *CanLit.*
["Song,"] from "The Emigrant." Old England is eaten by knaves. *BlastedPine. BookCanPo. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
"A Vision of Boyhood." Oh, mem'ry, that ne'er lets the weary alane. *Evolution1.*
"We Lean on One Another." Oh, come and listen while I sing. *LitInCda1.*
"We Live in a Rickety House." We live in a rickety house. *BlastedPine. BookCanPo. CanPo. Evolution1. LitInCda1. NewOx. OneHundred. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Whip-Poor-Will." There is a lonely spirit. *CanLit. Evolution1.*
"Wilson's Grave." They should not have buried thee here. *CanLit.*
"The Workman's Song." Come all ye weary sons of toil. *BlastedPine.*
"Young Canada." Ye hopeful youth of Canada. *BlastedPine.*
"Young Canada, or Jack's as Good's His Master." I love this land of forest grand. *CanLit. LitInCda1. PosCda.*

McLaren, Floris Clark.
"Crusoe." Here is the island but I do not know. *CanPo.*
"Field in the Wind." The grass is running in the wind. *ToSayLeast.*
"In a Spitting Wind." To dig cold clay in this unseasonable weather. *FortyWomen.*
"No More the Slow Stream." No more the slow stream spreading clear in sunlight. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Northwest Coast." The Haida knew it for a haunted country. *FortyWomen.*
"Pacific Afternoon." Gentle my lawn and rockery and pool. *FortyWomen.*
"Visit by Water." We came by boat in the late arctic twilight. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Who Has Gone through the Wood." Is there no landmark: no north-growing moss. *BookCanPo.*

McLeod, Joseph.
Three Poems from *Conversations with Maria.* The smell. *PenguinBkCanV.*

McNamara, Eugene.
"June Allyson." you were always ready for bed. *MapleLaugh.*
"The People Next Door." i imagine them fucking all. *MapleLaugh.*

McNeil, Florence.
"Arrival and Departure." In winter they take all journeys all boats all trains. *FortyWomen.*
"The Halfmoon Bay Improvement Society." The Halfmoon Bay Improvement Society. *MapleLaugh.*
"John from the Bush." John from the bush. *FortyWomen.*
"Revelations." When I was ten. *FortyWomen.*
"Safety." The mink has a. *FortyWomen.*
"Turning It All into Poetry." Mine was a single minded trip. *PosCda.*

Macpherson, Jay.
"After the Explosion." Now we're alone at length, my tadsome witsome. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Aiaia." Now from the sanctified island the light descending. *PoMidCent.*
"The Anagogic Man." Noah walks with head bent down. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. CanPoe2. EightMore. OxAnthCanLit.*
"The Ark." I wait, with those that rest. *NewOx. PoMidCent.*

Macpherson, Jay (cont'd).
"The Beauty of Job's Daughters." The old, the mad, the blind have fairest daughters. *CanAnth. HowDoILove. ModCanVerse. NewOx.*
"The Blighted Spring." Over her dominion rests. *BookCanPo.*
"The Boatman." You might suppose it easy. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. CanPoe2. EightMore. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
"Book." Dear Reader, not your fellow flesh and blood. *EightMore. OxAnthCanLit.*
"The Caverned Woman." what's packed about her ivory bones. *CanAnth.*
"Cold Stone." I lay my cheek against cold stone. *CanAnth.*
"Egg." Reader, in your hand you hold. *BookCanPo. EightMore. OxAnthCanLit. ToSayLeast.*
"Eurynome." Come all old maids that are squeamish. *AnthCanLit2. BlastedPine. CanPoModEra. EightMore. LoveWhere. MapleLaugh. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Eurynome." In the snake's embrace mortal she lies. *AnthCanLit2. EightMore.*
"Eve in Reflection." Painful and brief the act. Eve on the barren shore. *BookCanPo. CanPoModEra. EightMore. LitInCda2. OxBkCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
"The Faithful Shepherd." Cold pastoral: the shepherd under the snow. *LitInCda2.*
"The Fisherman." The world was first a private park. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. CanPoe2. EightMore. NewOx. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent.*
"For This Ointment." What I can, I do: my salary is always. *PosCda.*
"The Garden of the Sexes." I have a garden closed away. *LoveWhere. PoMidCent.*
"Girl with Buck Teeth." I am a flower. *ToSayLeast.*
" 'Go Take the World.' " Go take the world my dearest wish. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse. ToSayLeast.*
"Hail Wedded Love." Oh the many joys of a harlot's wedding. *BlastedPine. ModCanVerse.*
"Hecate Trivia." Here in a land of faultless four-leaved clovers. *CanPoe2. CanPoModEra.*
"House Lights." Lit up, the house afloat. *LitInCda2.*
"The Ill Wind." To reply, in face of a bad season. *BookCanPo. ModCanVerse.*
"In That Cellar." Where I laid my murdered brother. *CanPoe2.*
"The Innocents." Bloody, and stained, and with mothers' cries. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Inward Angel." A diamond self, more clear and hard. *CanAnth.*
"The Island." No man alone an island: we. *EightMore.*
"Leviathan." Now show thy joy, frolic in Angels' sight. *EightMore. ModCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
"Like Adamant." I thought there was no second Fall. *CanPoModEra. PoMidCent.*
"Lost Books & Dead Letters." Lost the books of Gad and Enoch. *LitInCda2.*
"A Lost Soul." Some are plain lucky—we ourselves among them. *AnthCanLit2. NewOx.*
"Love-Song II of Jenny Lear." Were I a Shakespearian daughter. *ToSayLeast.*
"The Marriage of Earth and Heaven." Earth draws her breath so gently, heaven bends. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
"The Martyrs." The sexes waking, now separate and sore. *CanPoModEra. ModCanVerse.*
"Mermaid." The fish-tailed lady offering her breast. *CanAnth.*
"The Natural Mother." All the soft moon bends over. *PoMidCent.*
"Notes & Acknowledgements." Reader, if the names appall. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Of Creatures the Net." Of creatures the net and chain. *LitInCda2. PoMidCent.*
"Old Age of the Teddy-Bear." Ted getting shabby. *AnthCanLit2.*
"The Old Enchanter." The old enchanter who laid down his head. *AnthCanLit2. EightMore. PoMidCent.*
"Ordinary People in the Last Days." My mother was taken up to heaven in a pink cloud. *CanAnth.*
"Orion." Orion is the winter-king. *AnthCanLit2.*
"The Plowman in Darkness." You ask for the Plowman. *CanPoModEra. ToSayLeast.*
"Poets & Muses." Poets are such bad employers. *MapleLaugh. ToSayLeast.*
"Reader." My old shape-changer, who will be. *EightMore. OxAnthCanLit.*
"Sheba." One the cruel Sun embraced, on whom he laid his brand. *BookCanPo.*
"Sibylla." God Phoebus was a merry lad. *EightMore.*
"Sibylla." Who questions now, who offers thanks, who grieves? *EightMore.*
"The Sleeping Shepherd." The gold day gone, now Lucifer. *EightMore.*
"Storm." That strong creature from before the Flood. *CanPoModEra.*
"Substitutions." Tedward was a. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Sun and Moon." A strong man, a fair woman. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"Surrogate." Not common wormfood, quick to rot. *AnthCanLit2.*
"The Swan." White-habited, the mystic Swan. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"They Return." Long desired, the dead return. *NewOx.*
"The Third Eye." Of three eyes, I would still give two for one. *AnthCanLit2. BookCanPo. CanAnth. ModCanVerse. ToSayLeast.*
"The Thread." Each night I do retrace. *AnthCanLit2.*
"True North." All other winters shall break against hers. *CanAnth.*
"The Unicorn-Tree." Bound and weeping, but with smiles. *CanPoModEra.*
"Very Sad Song." I cannot claim I rise to weep. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"Visiting." Like me, you're expert in. *AnthCanLit2.*
"The Well." A winter hanging over the dark well. *LitInCda2. ToSayLeast.*
"What Falada Said." All I have left from home—the horse that brought me. *CanPoe2.*
"The Woods No More." We'll wander to the woods no more. *PenguinBkCanV.*

McRobbie, Kenneth.
"Caryatids in the Park at Night." Water tears across faces. *PoMidCent.*
"The Decorations of Last Christmas." On a grey pillow. *PoMidCent.*
"Diary of a Nerve." Monday's run on biographies significant. *PoMidCent.*
"An Insect." An insect. *PoMidCent.*
"The Movement of the Worlds." If I saw only summer's semi-circled. *PoMidCent.*
"On Seeing My Name Painted on the Signboard of a Remote Quarry." Out of the driving mirror drives my grave's face. *PoMidCent.*
"The Prairie Smokes." This at least we can still believe. *MadeInCda.*
"The White Writing." The women would cover their faces. *PoMidCent.*
"The World of De Chirico." We cannot tell the hour, for these. *PoMidCent.*

McWhirter, George.
"Danse Macabre." A stunted Orpheus scratches. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Maria Jesus." Maria Jesus is a country girl. *PosCda.*
"To Dona Isabel, Protectress of the Faith." Dona Isabel. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Virgin." A slot parts level with her mouth. She. *PenguinBkCanV.*

Mair, Charles.
"August." Dull August! Maiden of the sultry days. *BookCanPo. Evolution2. OneHundred.*
"A Ballad for Brave Women." A story worth telling our annals afford. *Evolution2.*
"Bardolph Redivivus." When Plato in his cradle slept, the bees. *CanPo.*
"The Fire-flies." I see them glimmer where the waters lag. *CanLit.*
From "The Fireflies." How dreamy-dark it is. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
From "The Last Bison": "Song." Hear me, ye smokeless skies and grass-green earth. *NewOx.*
"Love's Land." When those unfathomable eyes of thine. *CanLit.*
"Ruins." There is a forest in the wild north land. *PosCda.*
"Song," from "The Last Bison." Hear me, ye smokeless skies and grass-green earth. *NewOx.*
From "Summer," 1868. O Day! give me all thy beams. *CanAnth.*
From "Summer," 1901. O Day! give me all your gleams. *CanAnth.*
From *Tecumseh*: "Prologue." Call in the last few leaves, yes, call them in. *Evolution2.*
"Winter." When gadding snow makes hillsides white. *CanPo. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*

Major, André.
"After Nightfall" (Après le loup). leafy hands. trans. Glassco, John. *LitInCda2. PoFrCdaTr.*
"All the Sweetness of a Girl" (Tout douceur d'une fille). a sweet girl loves me. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The Bugbear" (L'Epouvantail). Yes I truly am a man of protest. trans. Cogswell, Fred W. *LitInCda2. PoModQu.*
"Letter to a Very Dear Old Man" (Lettre à un vieillard très cher). and you, lost, abandoned, road brother of mine. trans. Cogswell, Fred W. *LitInCda2. PoModQu.*
"My Word Is Green" (Verte ma parole). in our sickness we would say. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *LitInCda2. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Poetry an Armed Word: A Manifesto" (Poésie parole armée: manifeste). indignant I knit my own voice to that of Neruda. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"A Season" (Une Saison). Hummingbirds and your gaze. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Sunshine in the Core of Me" (Soleil au noued de moi-même). You put a song in my eyes. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Toute douceur d'une fille." une fille douce m'aime. *ModCanVerse.*
"Verte ma parole." nous disions malades. *ModCanVerse.*
"What I Say Is Green" (Verte ma parole). We talked like sick men. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Without Status" (Sans titre). You speak to me of rain. trans. Cogswell, Fred W. *LitInCda2. PoModQu.*
"Words" (Quel feuillage). When we lie together as leaves enfolded. trans. Downes, G.V. *LitInCda2. PoFrCdaTr.*

Mandel, Eli.
"Acis." There was her message. Suddenly. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Agatha Christie." being civil she saw poison. *CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5. PosCda.*
"At Wabamun the Calgary Power Station." leans white in the moon. *LitInCda2.*
"birthmark": seeing a mouse. *CanPoe2.*
"Black and Secret Man." These are the pictures that I took: you see. *Evolution4.*
"A Castle and Two Inhabitants." The several stories of the castle. *Evolution4. FifCanPo+5.*
"Children of the Sun." Light falls upon them and they see the form. *CanAnth. LitInCda2.*
"Cold Pastoral." I thought someone said cathedral. *SelMajor.*
"David." all day the gopher-killing boys. *CanPoModEra. LitInCda2. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Day of Atonement: Standing." My Lord, how stands it with me now. *AnthCanLit2. Evolution4.*
"Doors of Perception." roads lead here there. *AnthCanLit2.*
"the double world": it is variously believed that this world is the. *CanPoe2.*
"Earthworms Eat Earthworms and Learn." as with Aunt Adeline. *CanPoe2.*
"Envoi." my country is not a country. *LitInCda2. NewOx.*
"Estevan, Saskatchewan." A small town bears the mark of Cain. *BlastedPine. Evolution4.*
"estevan, 1934": remembering the family we. *CanPoe2. CanPoModEra. LitInCda2.*
"The Fire Place." A furnace is of stone and clay. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"First Political Speech." first, in the first place, to begin with, secondly. *MapleLaugh.*
"Four Songs from the Book of Samuel." every path a green lady. *ModCanVerse.*
"From the North Saskatchewan." when on the high bluff discovering. *FifCanPo+5. NewOx.*
"The Garden and the Gardener Are One." The mower bucks and roars. *SelMajor.*
"Girl on the High Wire." Do you think I'd sit here staring. *CanPoModEra.*
" 'Grandfather's Painting': David Thauberger." Under David Thauberger's painting. *CanPoe2.*
"Hippolytus." In the unknowable space between this room. *SelMajor.*
"Houdini." I suspect he knew that trunks are metaphors. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. EightMore. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit.*
"In My 57th Year." This is the year my mother lay dying. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2.*
"Instructions." all mirrors should be covered. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Job." Combination of Wagner and burlesque. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Lake Wabamum." and all the limp, incurious men. *MadeInCda.*
"Listen, the Sea." yes what is. *EightMore.*
"The Madness of Our Polity." Being savages, we learn to bow and smile. *EightMore.*
"The Madwomen of the Plaza de Mayo." They wear white scarves and shawls. *NewOx.*
"Marina." Because she spoke often of the sea we thought she had known. *CanAnth. CanPoe2. EightMore. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2.*
"The Meaning of the *I Ching*." unopened. *AnthCanLit2. EightMore. FifCanPo+5.*
"Memo from an Outpost of Empire." seen in the corridors. *HowDoILove.*
"Merits of Laughter and Lust." In this green world budged by the round shoulder. *PenguinBkCanV.*

Mandel, Eli (cont'd).

"Minotaur Poems." It has been hours in these rooms. *BookCanPo.*

From "Minotaur Poems," part 2. My father was always out in the garage. *CanAnth. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse.*

From "Minotaur Poems," part 4. Now I am dressed in a multitude of rooms. *Evolution4.*

From "Minotaur Poems," parts 1, 2. It has been hours in these rooms. *OxBkCanVerse.*

"Notes from the Underground." A woman built herself a cave. *CanPoe2. CanPoModEra. Evolution4.*

"On the Death of Dr. Tom Dooley." whether you start with the jungle. *EightMore.*

"On the Death of Ho Chi Minh." toward the end. *FifCanPo+5.*

"On the 25th Anniversary of the Liberation of Auschwitz." the name is hard. *AnthCanLit2. FifCanPo+5. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit.*

"Orpheus." The Welshman by the pit whose Sabbath voice. *OxBkCanVerse.*

"Parting at Udaipur: The Lake Palace." In Calcutta a Bengali artist explains. *CanPoe2.*

"Phaeton." The giant wink in a clown's cheek. *PenguinBkCanV.*

"Pictures in an Institution." Notice: all mirrors will be covered. *Evolution4. FifCanPo+5.*

"Pillar of Fire." A man came to my tent door. *FifCanPo+5.*

"Psalm 24." What did you expect? *CanPoModEra.*

"Signatures." I have seen the need for the occult. *SelMajor.*

"Song." When the echo of the last footstep dies. *CanPoModEra. ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*

"The Speaking Earth." grandfathers fall into it. *CanAnth. EightMore. FifCanPo+5.*

"Streetlights." they're not sunflowers. *EightMore. SelMajor. ToSayLeast.*

"Thief Hanging in Baptist Halls." Amid the congratulations of summer. *FifCanPo+5. SelMajor.*

"Three Ravens on a Tree." In a dark world where a black sun rises. *SelMajor.*

"Two Dream Songs for John Berryman." Henry, it says to me here. *FifCanPo+5.*

"Two Part Exercise on a Single Image." I come into the desolation. *AnthCanLit2.*

"Ventriloquists." There is so much to be said—imitating. *AnthCanLit2.*

"Wabamum: Gulls Feeding." will no one rid me of this parliament. *MadeInCda.*

"Woodbine." When a crooked man meets beauty. *FifCanPo+5.*

"Yonge Street Minstrel." seeing your head weave. *SelMajor.*

Mandel, Miriam.

"Lines." Is it that you won't or can't hear. *FortyWomen.*

"London, June 3, 1978." I walked. *MapleLaugh.*

"Six Feet and Under." I am assailed by the madness of it all. *FortyWomen.*

"Wells into Wells." Wells for eyes. *FortyWomen.*

Mariatt, Daphne.

"At Birch Bay." black, crow, leap up fall, flap nervous wings against a steep. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2. ContCanPo3.*

"Coming Home." if it's to. *AnthCanLit2. ContCanPo3.*

"Constellation." Lady. *CanPoe2.*

"Femina." you who. *NewOx.*

"first cause." this morning sun i saw rise. *ContCanPo3.*

"for k. d." sun finds you two. *CanPoe2.*

"for three." brook. *ContCanPo3.*

From *Frames of a Story*, part 2. morning's broken. *w)here?Oth.*

"Imagine: A Town," from *Steveston*. Imagine a town running. *AnthCanLit2. NewOx.*

"light writes." in & out your window, woman with the trees in your face, with the sea. *CanPoe2.*

"mem sahib." mistress. *ContCanPo3.*

"New Moon." A window pane fingernail moon last night, coming into the dark room for something. *CanPo2.*

"Our city is ashes." in the curve of all that water, False. *ContCanPo3.*

From *Rings*, part 1. Like a stone. My what's the matter? dropt as. *where?Oth.*

From *Rings*, part 3. And the bath is a river, in the quiet, i bring only candle light. *ContCanPo3.*

From *Rings*, part 4. They don't know. Can't hang on much longer, going to, the. *w)here?Oth.*

" 'sculptural energy is the mountain. ' "for satis. *CanPoe2.*

"seeing your world from the outside." outside night, light. *CanPoe2.*

"so cocksure." momentum. *CanPoe2.*

"solstice: *lunade.*" cradled in the arms of an old. *ContCanPo3.*

From *Steveston*: "A by-channel; a small backwater." slough, Finn Slough (or Gilmour. *ContCanPo3.*

Steveston: Imagine: a town. Imagine a town running. *LongPoem.*

From *Steveston*: "Imagine: A Town." Imagine a town running. *AnthCanLit2. NewOx.*

"Untitled." "Old bird," he. *w)here?Oth.*

From *Vancouver Poems*. Slimey. *w)here?Oth.*

"white as of the White Room." Gerda 'n Kay actinic. *ContCanPo3.*

Marriott, Anne.

"As You Come In." The building. *NewOx.*

"Beaver Pond." Not furred nor wet, the pointing words yet make. *NewOx.*

"Countries." The shadowy explorers in their uniforms. *FortyWomen.*

"How Beautiful the City." How beautiful the city, sunset-coloured. *CanPo.*

"January 1975." When least expected. *PosCda.*

"Prairie Graveyard." Wind mutters thinly on the sagging wire. *BlastedPine. BookCanPo. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*

"The Wind Our Enemy." *Wind. BookCanPo. Evolution3.*

"Woodyards in the Rain." The smell of woodyards in the rain is strong. *CanPo.*

Marshall, John.

"Seymour Inlet Float Camp: Domestic Scene." mother is sewing. *ToSayLeast.*

Marshall, Tom.

"Astrology." It's an approach. Say what you like. *PenguinBkCanV.*

"The Dream." I open the door from the bathroom. *ToSayLeast.*

From *The Earth Book*: "Plot." to be conscious. *PenguinBkCanV.*

From *The Earth Book*: "Second Legend." the trouble is there is no. *PenguinBkCanV.*

"Interior Monologue #666." *Hydrocephalics are holy, too. NewOx.*

"Islands." Marine city of my dreams where it is always. *HowDoILove.*

"Plot," from *The Earth Book*. to be conscious. *PenguinBkCanV.*

"Politics." They will win, I thought once. *NewOx.*

"Pub Talk." The vague, drunken girl who looked like a lesbian. *StormWarn.*

"The Return." It is good to be back. *MadeInCda.*

"Second Legend," from *The Earth Book*. the trouble is there is no. *PenguinBkCanV.*

Marshall, Tom (cont'd).
"Snow." Across the street a student. *StormWarn.*
"Space-Age." Like jacks thrown against the sky. *MadeInCda.*
"Summer." Sun blooms in our bodies. *NewOx.*
"Surely There Was No More Violence." Surely there was no more violence. *PosCda.*
"West Street." I woke up at midnight and heard him singing. *StormWarn.*
Marty, Sid.
"Deer Lodge, Off Season." I'm here to stand. *StormWarn.*
"Each Mountain." Each mountain. *StormWarn.*
"Fox on the Wire." Where did you come from. *StormWarn.*
"In the Dome Car of the 'Canadian.'' "The mongoloid boy is astounded. *NewOx.*
"Lightning Storm." The forestry line is shorted out. *StormWarn.*
"Night. Camp below Maligne Pass, Jasper Park." Standing in the dark meadow. *StormWarn.*
"Routine." Moose runs out from the salt lick. *StormWarn.*
"Sleep under My Shoulder." Sleep under my shoulder. *PosCda.*
"Th Pocohontas Kid." Th Pocohontas Kid. *StormWarn.*
"There Just Ain't No Respect." "There's a vacuum cleaner. *MapleLaugh.*
Mathews, Robin.
"For My Children." Out of the clamour of cries. *PosCda.*
Mayne, Seymour.
"Before Passover." Before Passover there in the old flat. *NewOx.*
"For NPL." From the strange sunbleak. *MadeInCda.*
"If When You Hear Me." If when you hear me. *PosCda.*
"Roots." —Holy man, ungird your gaberdeen (prose). *NewOx.*
"Steve." Forgive my arrogance, the callousness of early manhood. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"1947." Six mounted child-photos. *MadeInCda.*
Miller, Malcolm.
"Executions." the beauty of women clatters upon me. *LoveWhere.*
Miller, Peter.
"The Capture of Edwin Alonzo Boyd." The hunt was up, the hunt was up. *ModCanVerse.*
"Festival at Stratford." Here where the swans are. *BlastedPine.*
"The Prevention of Stacy Miller." For a minute daughter, for an afternoon. *ModCanVerse.*
Miron, Gaston.
"Centuries of Winter" (Les Siècles de l'hiver). grey, irritated, brown, and wild. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Commonplaces" (Lieux communs). Nobody changes anything. trans. Fleet, Brenda. *LitInCda2.*
"Compost and Embers" (La Braise et l'humus). Nothing has changed my fate my mother my comrades. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"For My Repatriation" (Pour mon repatriement). Tiller of the scorched fields of exile, governed. trans. Fleet, Brenda. *LitInCda2. PosCda.*
"Héritage de la tristesse" (Héritage de la tristesse). Sad and confused among the fallen stars. trans. Cogswell, Fred W. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Heritage of Sadness" (Héritage de la tristesse). Sad and confused among the fallen stars. trans. Cogswell, Fred W. *LitInCda2. PoModQu.*
"October" (L'Octobre). The man of our time has a face of flagellation. trans. Cogswell, Fred W. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"One End Like Another" (Un fin comme une autre). If you knew how I struggle with all my breath. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Our October" (L'Octobre). The man of our time has a face of flagellation. trans. Cogswell, Fred W. *LitInCda2. PoModQu.*
"The Reign of Winter" (Les Siècles d'hiver). Grey land and furious, brown and savage. trans. Glassco, John. *LitInCda2. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Weeks" (Semaines). Weeks a funeral line. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Moodie, Susanna.
"The Canadian Herd-Boy." Through the deep woods, at peep of day. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Fisherman's Light" (see also 'The Indian Fisherman's Light'). The air is still,—the night is dark. *BookCanPo. OneHundred.*
"The Indian Fisherman's Light" (see also "The Fisherman's Light"). The air is still, the night is dark. *CanAnth.*
"The Oath of the Canadian Volunteers." Huzza for England!—may she claim. *Evolution1.*
Morin, Paul.
"A ceux de mon pays." Et si je n'ai pas dit la terre maternelle. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Harmonie pour un soir d'Italie." Nuit de Ravenne ou nuit de Parme. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Harmonie pour un soir grec." Heure pourpre où fleurit un blanc vol de mouettes. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Music of Names" (Musique des noms). You, René, and you, Paul Fort, who sang Racine. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Musique des noms." Toi, René, vous, Paul Fort, qui chantâtes Racine. *ModCanVerse.*
"Le Paon royal." Quelque vieux jardinier, à l'âme orientale. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Peacock Royal" (Le Paon royal). Some ancient gardener with an Eastern soul. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Perdrix." Perdrix, les dieux sylvains ne sont pas disparus. *ModCanVerse.*
"Perdrix" (Perdrix). Thy sylvan gods, O partridge, are not fled. trans. Smith, A.J.M. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Le Plus Aimé de Mes Jardins arabes..." Le plus aimé de mes jardins arabes. *ModCanVerse.*
"La Rose au jardin smyrniote." Lorsque je serai vieux, lorsque la gloire humaine. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Synderesis" (Syndèrése). A friend writes: "Cease to rebel. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Moscovitch, Henry.
"Winter Love." Before we go. *LoveWhere.*
Mouré, Erin.
"Barrington." There was the hard day you told us of. *AnthCanLit2.*
"It Is Only Me." Say there is a woman. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Reading Nietzsche." The pitcher with his thin arm. *AnthCanLit2.*
Muir, Alexander.
"The Maple Leaf for Ever." In days of yore, from Britain's shore. *PosCda.*
Mullen, David.
"Poem." Here ends the strange comedy. *OtherCdns.*
Mullins, Rosanna Eleanor Leprohon.
See Leprohon, Rosanna Eleanor.
Murdock, William.
From "Epistle to Hugh M'Donald, Esq., Glasgow." Now, in this God-forgotten land. *BlastedPine.*
Murray, Annette and Murray, Jim.
"Benoit." My name it is Benoit. *FifteenWinds.*

Murray, Rona.
"After all." Crazy Jane might have said. *ToSayLeast.*
"The Lizard." *Do you remember the lizard? NewOx.*
"Ootischenia 1." When they first came here. *FortyWomen.*
"Ootischenia 6." There is no doubt. *FortyWomen.*
"[illegible]." I cannot draw the curtain. *PosCda.*

Mc[illegible], Susan.
"A[illegible]" You smell of. *LitInCda2.*
"Anse[illegible]" Nine times her curse. *FortyWomen.*
"As Dea[illegible] Does." All these white flowers. *FortyWomen.*
"At Nootka Sound." Along the river. *LitInCda2.*
"Entrance of the Celebrant." If you could see me. *LitInCda2.*
"Equinox." Sometimes under the night. *LitInCda2.*
"For Charlie Beaulieu in Yellowknife Who Told Me Go Back to the South and Write Another Poem about Indians." Afterwards when we climbed out into the. *PosCda.*
"Invocation." Listen. *LitInCda2.*
"The Judas Goat." It was a bad sign I was born under. *NewOx.*
"Lure." Raven. *LitInCda2.*
"Mackenzie River, North." Filled with darkness. *LitInCda2.*
"A Man from France." He's a dancer. *MapleLaugh.*
"My Boots Drive Off in a Cadillac." Always when I am dreaming. *MapleLaugh.*
"Returning to the Town Where We Used to Live." I found this photograph. *NewOx.*
"Witchery Way." Sometimes an old man. *LitInCda2.*

Nagys, Henrikas.
"Laterna Obscura." Both of us draw a face of the child on the first snow. trans. Nagys, Henrikas and Mills, Clark. *PosCda.*

Nakano, Takeo.
"My Hands." My hands tremble. trans. Anonymous. *PosCda.*

Namjoshi, Suniti.
"Giraffes Are All Right." One day a whole herd of giraffes. *MapleLaugh.*

Narrache, Jean.
"The Philanthropists" (Les Philanthropes). It's one of the sports of millionaires. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Winter Night on Rue Ste-Catherine." Saturday night, on Ste-Catherine street. trans. Dudek, Louis. *PosCda.*

Nelligan, Emile.
"Autumn Evenings" (Soirs d'automne). See here the tulip, and see there the roses. trans. Widdows, P.F. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Before Two Portraits of My Mother" (Devant deux portraits de ma mère). I love the beautiful young girl of this. trans. Johnston, George. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"By the Fireside" (Devant le feu). In the old winters when we still were small. trans. Widdows, P.F. *LitInCda1. OxAnthCanLit. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Castles in Spain" (Châteaux en Espagne). Fierce in my pride, for bravery renowned. trans. Widdows, P.F. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Christ on the Cross" (Christ en croix). This plaster Jesus always halted me. trans. Widdows, P.F. *LitInCda1.*
"Le Cloître noir." Ils défilent au chant étouffé des sandales. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Les Communiantes." Calmes, elles s'en vont, défilant aux allées. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Devant deux portraits de ma mère." Ma mère, que je l'aime en ce portrait ancien. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Evening Bells" (Les Angéliques). Some evenings I roamed the moors, beyond the bounds. trans. Widdows, P.F. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Garden of the Past" (Jardin d'antan). Nothing is sweeter than the glad return. trans. Widdows, P.F. *LitInCda1.*
"The Idiot Girl" (L'Idiote aux cloches). The bells of Holy Week, she tried. trans. Widdows, P.F. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"L'Idiote aux cloches." Elle a voulu trouver les cloches. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Le Mai d'amour." Voici que verdit le printemps. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Muses' Cradle" (Le Berceau de la muse). From childhood's cradle I have shaped this other. trans. Widdows, P.F. *PoFrCdaTr. ToSayLeast.*
"Old Fantasist" (Vieille romanesque). At her window among her potted plants, from cold. trans. Johnston, George. *LitInCda1. PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Parrot" (Le Perroquet). In her last days the poor Negress. trans. Widdows, P.F. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Placet." Reine, acquiescez-vous qu'une boucle déferle. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Poet's Wine" (La Romance du vin). Green gaiety, everything blended in a quick. trans. Johnston, George. *LitInCda1. OxAnthCanLit. PoFrCdaTr.*
"La Romance du vin." Tout se mêle en un vif éclat de gaîté verte. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Roundel to My Pipe" (Rondel à ma pipe). Feet on the fender by firelight. trans. Widdows, P.F. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Ship of Gold" (Vaisseau d'or). There was a gallant vessel wrought of gold. trans. Smith, A.J.M. *LitInCda1. OxAnthCanLit. PoFrCdaTr. PosCda.*
"Le Vaisseau d'or." Ce fut un grand Vaisseau taillé dans l'or massif. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"A Woman Passing By" (La Passante). A woman in a veil. In the darkening park. trans. Widdows, P.F. *LitInCda1.*

Newlove, John.
"America." Even the dissident ones speak. *NewOx.*
"The Arrival." Having come slowly, hesitantly. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Black Night Window." Black night window. *PosContCda.*
"Brass Box. Spring. Time." I have a brass box for cigarettes and. *PosContCda.*
"By the Church Wall." The mocking faces appear in the churchyard. *Evolution4.*
"Cat." Cat watches the lamp, concave. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Cave." The stars are your deathbed. *CanPoe2. CanPoModEra.*
"Complaint." You don't tell me much about the presents. *ToSayLeast.*
"Crazy Riel." Time to write a poem. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5.*
"The Double-Headed Snake." Not to lose the feel of the mountains. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoModEra. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. PosContCda.*
"Doukhobor." When you die and your leathery corpse. *CanPoModEra. FifCanPo+5.*
"Dream." The luxurious trembling sea, winding atmosphere. *MadeInCda.*
"Dream 3." Bees won't fly when it's this cold. *MadeInCda.*
"Dream 4." The lone figure leans in the snow. *MadeInCda.*
"Driving." You never say anything in your letters. You say. *ContCanPo3.*
"The Engine and the Sea." The locomotive in the city's distance, obscure, misplaced. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Everyone." Everyone is so. *FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*
"Everywhere I Go." What are people talking about. Everywhere I go they whisper. *PosContCda.*

Newlove, John (cont'd).

"The Fat Man." A fat man holding flowers regards the traffic light. *HowDoILove.*
"A Film of Lhasa." In the film shot by one of their brethren the monks move with ease across an overexposed landscape (prose). *PosContCda.*
"The Flower." I am too tense. *Evolution4. FifCanPo+5.*
"The Flowers." It is raining outside, rain. *FifCanPo+5. FifteenWinds.*
"The Flowers." It is raining, rain. *CanPoe2.*
"For and from Charles Williams." Break down the solitude, death. *ContCanPo3.*
"Four Small Scars." This scar beneath my lip. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Good Company, Fine Houses." Good company, fine houses. *ContCanPo3. LitInCda2. PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Green Plain." Small human figures and fanciful monsters. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Harry, 1967." Old Harry just sits on the porch all day staring at himself and not seeing a damn thing. *CanPoe2. ContCanPo3. MapleLaugh.*
"The Hero around Me." Water submissive and cool, the abundant sun. *CanPoModEra. PosCda.*
"The Hitchhiker." On that black highway. *Evolution4. OxAnthCanLit.*
"I Talk to You." I talk to you (whispered and pointing. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"If You Would Walk." One long look down the undulating line of prairie. *LitInCda2.*
"In This Reed." In this reed, in this semblance. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Indian Women." Saturday night. *CanWrit.*
"Kamsack." Plump eastern saskatchewan river town. *Evolution4.*
"Lady, Lady." Lady, lady, I cannot lie. *ContCanPo3. FifCanPo+5. PosContCda.*
"A Letter to Larry Sealey, 1962." Gone past Hope, through Hell's Gate and the China Bar. *FifteenWinds.*
"Love Letter." How are you? And whose. *ContCanPo3. MapleLaugh.*
"Man Drift." The. *MadeInCda.*
"No Song." said the bird. *ContCanPo3.*
"Not Moving." Waterfalls. *FifteenWinds.*
"Notes from and among the Wars." Your drink is twice as strong as mine is. *CanPoe2.*
"The Original Peg-leg." They experimented, using an old-fashioned. *PosContCda.*
"The Prairie." One compiles, piles, plies. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2.*
"The Pride." The image/the pawnees. *CanAnth. Evolution4. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit. PosContCda.*
"Ride off Any Horizon." Ride off any horizon. *AnthCanLit2. ContCanPo3. FifCanPo+5.*
"Samuel Hearne in Wintertime." In this cold room. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2. LitInCda2. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit. PosContCda.*
"Song of the Man Who Just Came in to Say that He Wouldn't Be Getting a Telegram for Money." There's nothing decent. *ContCanPo3.*
"The Stone for His Grave." The sensible man has no dessert. *LitInCda2. PenguinBkCanV.*
"That There Is No Relaxation." A little more and a little more. *CanPoe2.*
"Then, If I Cease Desiring." Then, if I cease desiring. *FifCanPo+5. FifteenWinds.*
"Vancouver." Give me back the green fat. *Evolution4.*
"Verigin, Moving in Alone." (fatherless, 250 people. *ContCanPo3. FifCanPo+5.*
"Warm Wind." The wet sun shines a muddy spring. *FifCanPo+5.*
"The Weather." I'd like to live a slower life. *ContCanPo3.*
"What Do You Want?" I want a good lover. *MapleLaugh. NewOx.*
"What Do You Want, What Do You Want?" I want a good lover. *ContCanPo3.*
"When I Heard of the Friend's Death." When I heard of the friend's death in the mechanized city. *PosContCda.*
"White Lies." The winter shines, I think. *PenguinBkCanV.*

Newman, Jerry.

"Poetry." In this intangible art, the wish. *ToSayLeast.*
"The Sickness unto Death." Death's emissary came. *ToSayLeast.*

Nichol, bp.

"Against Explanation." oh the a be. *ContCanPo4.*
"Blues" (see also 'Love'). l e (concrete). *CanPoe2. LitInCda2. ToSayLeast.*
"Clouds," from *The Martyrology*. this time the sky screams BLUE. *w)here?Oth.*
From *Continental Trance, The Martyrology*, Book 6. minus the ALL ABOARD. *AnthCanLit2.*
"D." D (concrete). *w)here?Oth.*
"Dada Lama." hweeeee. *CanPoe2.*
From "Dada Lama," part 1. hweeeee. *w)here?Oth.*
"day 5." things wear so many faces touching her skin & love wears. *ContCanPo4.*
"E." E (concrete). *ContCanPo4.*
"The End of the Affair." gg (concrete). *ContCanPo4. HowDoILove.*
"F." F (concrete). *ContCanPo4.*
"Friends as Footnotes," from *The Martyrology*. sleepless night nothing takes shape. *w)here?Oth.*
"Gorg, a detective story." a man walks into a room. there is a corpse on the floor (prose). *NewOx.*
"H." H (concrete). *ContCanPo4.*
"Inquiry of Ministry/Demande de Renseignements au Gouvernement." prepare 10 copies in english and french marked "text" and "translation" (concrete). *Evolution4.*
"J." J (concrete). *ContCanPo4.*
"julia a novel julia." a little bit in a longer line some music in the background. *ContCanPo4.*
"Ketchs." i want to start with the light on the floor (prose). *ContCanPo4.*
"late night summer poem." one of those nights the chest aches with emptiness. *CanPoe2.*
"Lost Angles." let us put this in focus. *CanPoModEra.*
"Love" (see also "Blues"). l e (concrete). *Evolution4.*
"M." M (concrete). *ContCanPo4.*
From *The Martyrology*: Book 1: "The Sorrows of St. Orm." my lady my lady. *AnthCanLit2.*
From *The Martyrology*: Book 3, section 8. Last take. *AnthCanLit2.*
From *The Martyrology*: Book 4. purpose is a porpoise. *LongPoem.*
From *The Martyrology*: Book 5, Chain 8. out of the west the best rises. *AnthCanLit2.*
From *The Martyrology*: "Clouds." this time the sky screams BLUE. *w)here?Oth.*

Nichol, bp (cont'd).
From *The Martyrology*: "Friends as Footnotes." sleepless night nothing takes shape. *w)here?Oth.*
From *Monotones*, part 11. all that summer hot. *LitInCda2.*
"N." N (concrete). *ContCanPo4.*
"Now This Is the Death of Poetry." NOW THIS IS THE DEATH OF POETRY. *ContCanPo4.*
"O." O (concrete). *ContCanPo4.*
From *parallel lines*. a final. *LitInCda2.*
"Poems for Children." This is the story of Billy Pertwilly. *MapleLaugh.*
"Postcard Between." looked up & saw. *LitInCda2.*
"R." R (concrete). *ContCanPo4.*
"S." S (concrete). *ContCanPo4. w)here?Oth.*
"seaquence." a new beginning. *ContCanPo4.*
"A Small Song That Is His." adore adore. *CanPoe2.*
"The Sorrows of St. Orm," from *The Martyrology*: Book 1. my lady my lady. *AnthCanLit2.*
"T." T (concrete). *ContCanPo4.*
"To a Loved One." dear deanna (concrete). *Evolution4.*
"Translating Translating Apollinaire 30." 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10. *ContCanPo4.*
"The True Eventual Story of Billy the Kid." this is the true eventual story of billy the kid, it is not the story as he told it (prose). *CanPoModEra.*
"Turnips Are." turnips are. *ContCanPo4. Evolution4. PosCda.*
"Two Words: A Wedding." There are things you have words for, things you do not have words for (prose). *CanPoe2. NewOx.*
"Untitled." eeeeeeeeeeeeeeee. *LitInCda2.*
"Untitled." nnnnnnnn (concrete). *Evolution4.*
"Version One-Source." roam. *w)here?Oth.*
"XIII." terra. *w)here?Oth.*
"1335 Comox Avenue." in fall. *CanPoe2. Evolution4.*
"1335 Comox: Prologue." in fall. *ContCanPo4.*
"1970-71." as there are words i haven't written. *LitInCda2.*
"6:35 a.m. to 7:35 a.m." briefly. *CanPoe2.*

Norris, Ken.
"In the Supermarket." I am in the supermarket. *MapleLaugh.*

Nowlan, Alden.
"Act Two." She thinks. *CanPoModEra.*
"All Down the Morning." All down the morning, women sprinkled crumbs. *CanAnth.*
"The Anatomy of Angels." Angels inhabit love songs. But they're sprites. *PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent.*
"And He Wept Aloud, so that the Egyptians Heard It." In my grandfather's house. *Evolution4. FifCanPo+5.*
"Another Parting." Is this what it's like to be old? *FifCanPo+5.*
"Aunt Jane." Aunt Jane, of whom I dreamed the nights it thundered. *PoMidCent. ToSayLeast.*
"Background." Where I come from, the kick of love. *BlastedPine.*
"Beets." Swollen to bursting like a pod, her ripeness. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Beginning." From that they found most lovely, most abhorred. *FifCanPo+5. NewOx. PoMidCent.*
"Biography." Out of the sea I took you, laid my mouth. *ToSayLeast.*
"A Black Plastic Button and a Yellow Yoyo." I wish I could make her understand. *CanPoModEra.*
"A Boy in a Red Loin Cloth." He waited for the men to come, and the beautiful white horse. *CanPoModEra.*
"Britain Street." This is a street at war. *FifCanPo+5.*
"The Broadcaster's Poem." I used to broadcast at night. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5.*
"The Bull Moose." Down from the purple mist of trees on the mountain. *CanAnth. CanPoe2. Evolution4. FifteenWinds. LitInCda2. NewOx. SelMajor.*
"Canadian January Night." Ice storm: the hill. *AnthCanLit2. LitInCda2.*
"Canadian Love Song." Your body's a small word with many meanings. *AnthCanLit2. Evolution4. LoveWhere.*
"Carl." Nobody has ever seen Carl. *PoMidCent.*
"The Changeling." Today he told me the story again. *CanPoModEra.*
"Cornflowers." I am a saint with a broken wing. *CanPoModEra.*
"Country Full of Christmas." Country full of Christmas. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Dancer." The sun is horizontal, so the flesh. *AnthCanLit2. LitInCda2. PoMidCent.*
"The Dark Companions." All the physicians say his blood turned black. *CanPoModEra.*
"Daughter of Zion." Seeing the bloodless lips, the ugly knot of salt-coloured hair. *Evolution4. LitInCda2.*
"The Egotist." A gushing carousel, the cock. *CanAnth.*
"Election Song." Down the street they came with torches. *MapleLaugh.*
"Escape from Eden." When I was near death. *SelMajor.*
"The Execution." On the night of the execution. *CanPoe2. FifteenWinds. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*
"First Lesson in Theology." "God is a Baptist." *MapleLaugh.*
"The First Stirring of the Beasts." The first stirring of the beasts. *AnthCanLit2. FifCanPo+5.*
"Five Days in Hospital." I have come beyond fear to a place where there is almost silence. *CanPoModEra.*
"Fly on the Blue Table." Fly on the blue table. *PoMidCent.*
"For Claudine Because I Love Her." Love is also. *CanAnth. FifCanPo+5.*
"For Jean Vincent D'Abbadie, Baron St.-Castin." Take heart, monsieur, four-fifths of this province. *CanWrit. Evolution4. LitInCda2. NewOx.*
"For Nicholas of All the Russias." Wind in a rocky country and the harvest. *FifCanPo+5.*
"The Fresh-Ploughed Hill." The fresh-ploughed hill slopes down to the sky. *LitInCda2.*
"The Genealogy of Morals." Take any child dreaming of pickled bones. *PoMidCent.*
"The Gift." "My son sent it," she says. The man-shaped stone. *FifteenWinds.*
"God Sour the Milk of the Knacking Wench." God sour the milk of the knacking wench. *CanAnth. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. ModCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent.*
"The Golden Apples of the Sun." Both as mere children see a tinsel star. *CanAnth.*
"Greatness." I would be the greatest poet the world has ever known. *Evolution4.*
"The Grove beyond the Barley." This grove is too secret: one thinks of murder. *ModCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
"He Perceives That His Son Is Becoming a Man." Love is nothing I will. *CanPoModEra.*
"Hymn to Dionysus." The trick is to loose. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. LitInCda2.*
"I, Icarus." There was a time when I could fly. I swear it. *CanPoModEra. FifCanPo+5. SelMajor.*
"I Knew the Seasons Ere I Knew the Hours." I knew the seasons ere I knew the hours. *FifteenWinds.*
"In the Hainesville Cemetery." Not all these stones. *FifteenWinds.*

Nowland, Alden (cont'd).
"In the Operating Room." The anesthetist is singing. *NewOx.*
"In Those Old Wars." In those old wars. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Johnnie's Poem." Look! I've written a poem! *OxAnthCanLit.*
"July 15." The wind is cool. Nothing is happening. *FifCanPo+5. OxAnthCanLit.*
"Lament for James Talbot." Bible, britches and tobacco spittin.' *FifteenWinds.*
"Land and Sea." Old men repeat themselves. *FifCanPo+5.*
"A Little-Travelled Road." A trailer, a sign. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"The Loneliness of the Long-Distance Runner." My wife bursts into the room. *CanAnth.*
"Long Ago and Far Away." The naked children come out of the lake. *CanPoModEra.*
"Looking For Nancy." Looking for Nancy. *CanPoe2. LoveWhere. SelMajor.*
"Marian at the Pentecostal Meeting." Marian I cannot begrudge. *PoMidCent.*
"Marriage." After seven years. *LitInCda2.*
"A Matter of Etiquette." The first time you address the Queen. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"The Middle-Aged Man in the Supermarket." I'm pretending to test the avocadoes for ripeness. *FifCanPo+5.*
"The Mysterious Naked Man." A mysterious naked man has been reported. *CanPoe2. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. SelMajor.*
"Nancy." Nancy was the smoking tines. *FifteenWinds.*
"On the Barrens." "Once when we were hunting cattle on the barrens." *AnthCanLit2.*
"On the Nature of Human Compassion." I said to a herring gull with a broken wing. *SelMajor.*
"O'Sullivan's World." Earth is three billion separate planets. *CanPoModEra.*
"The People Who Are Gone." In the days of the people who are gone—that was the way. *Evolution4.*
"A Pinch or Two of Dust." A friend has given me. *LitInCda2.*
"A Poem for Elizabeth Nancy." Emptied from Eden, I look down. *LitInCda2. PoMidCent.*
"A Poem to My Mother." I being twelve and scared, my lantern shook. *CanAnth.*
"Re-Entry." He has been out of his head. *CanPoModEra.*
"Refuge at Eight." Darkness, the smell of earth, the smell of apples. *PoMidCent.*
"Revelation." This plane does not always travel between Toronto and Vancouver, via Edmonton. *CanPoModEra.*
"Roots." I've seen only one picture of my great-grandfather. *MadeInCda.*
"Saturday Night." Every five minutes they turn. *FifteenWinds. SelMajor.*
"The Sleepwalker." Zeno of Elea said an arrow doesn't move. *AnthCanLit2.*
"The Spy." My child cries out in his sleep. *CanPoModEra.*
"Stars." I wish I knew the names of all the stars. *PosCda.*
"Stoney Ridge Dance Hall." They don't like strangers. *ModCanVerse.*
"Street Corner Idler." His tragedy is that he seems to wait. *FifteenWinds.*
"Summer." It's summer yet but still the cold. *PoMidCent.*
"Suppose This Moment Some Stupendous Question." Suppose this moment some stupendous question. *NewOx.*
"Survival." The first man who ever stepped on a lion and survived. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Temptation." The boy is. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Two Strangers." Two strangers, one of whom was I. *PoMidCent.*
"Unfinished Poem." Bring me black slippers. *ToSayLeast.*
"The Unhappy People." Professor, may I introduce you. *CanPoe2.*
"The Waiter's Smile." The waiter in the Admiral Beatty. *MadeInCda.*
"Warren Pryor." When every pencil meant a sacrifice. *FifCanPo+5. PoMidCent.*
"When Like the Tears of Clowns." When like the tears of clowns the rain intrudes. *PoMidCent.*
"The Wickedness of Peter Shannon." Peter had experienced the tight, nauseous desire. *ModCanVerse.*
"X-Ray." Sickness is a crime. *CanPoModEra.*
"Ypres: 1915." The age of trumpets is passed, the banners hang. *FifCanPo+5. HowDoILove.*

Odell, Jonathan.
From *The American Times.* Here Anarchy before the gaping crowd. *CanAnth.*
"A Birthday Song." Time was when America hallow'd the morn. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanLit.*
"Inscription." Like a Newton sublimely he soar'd. *CanLit.*
"Ode for the New Year." When rival Nations first descried. *LitInCda1.*
"On Our Thirty-Ninth Wedding-Day." Twice nineteen years, dear Nancy, on this day. *CanLit.*
"Song: For a Fishing Party near Burlington, on the Delaware, in 1776." How sweet is the season, the sky how serene. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. LitInCda1.*

O'Grady, Standish.
From *The Emigrant.* Bleak, barren spot, ah! why should I forsake. *CanAnth.*
From *The Emigrant:* ["Winter in Lower Canada."] Thou barren waste; unprofitable strand. *BlastedPine. BookCanPo. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Old Nick in Sorel." Old Nick took a fancy, as many men tell. *BlastedPine. OxBkCanVerse. PosCda.*
["Winter in Lower Canada,"] from *The Emigrant.* Thou barren waste; unprofitable strand. *BlastedPine. BookCanPo. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*

O'Hagan, Howard.
"For Margaret." The years—the sunny and the dappled and the shadowed years. *ToSayLeast.*

Oja, Hannes.
"Before the Flood." I must build a ship. trans. Mitchell, Lembi. *PosCda.*

Ondaatje, Michael.
["After Shooting Gregory,"] from *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid.* After shooting Gregory. *CanPoModEra. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*
"As Thunder would say—C*ws." By 7:10 they have finally shuddered. *PosContCda.*
"Bearhug." Griffin calls to come and kiss him goodnight. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Billboards." My wife's problems with husbands, houses. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Biography." The dog scatters her body in sleep. *CanAnth. LitInCda2.*
"Breaking Green." Yesterday a Euclid took trees. Bright green. *NewOx.*
"Burning Hills." So he came to write again. *AnthCanLit2. ContCanPo4. NewOx.*
"Buying the Dog." He's shy Buck McLeish says. *ContCanPo4.*
"The Cinnamon Peeler," from *Running in the Family.* If I were a cinnamon peeler. *AnthCanLit2. NewOx.*
From *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid.* Garrett moved us straight to the nearest railroad depot (prose). *OxAnthCanLit.*

Ondaatje, Michael (cont'd).
From *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid*: ["After Shooting Gregory."] After shooting Gregory. *CanPoModEra. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*
From *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid*: ["I Have Seen Pictures of Great Stars."] I have seen pictures of great stars. *CanAnth.*
From *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid*: ["In Boot Hill."] In Boot Hill there are over 400 graves. It takes. *PosContCda.*
From *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid*: ["Pat Garrett."] Pat Garrett, ideal assasssin (prose). *PosContCda.*
From *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid*: ["Poor Young William's Dead."] Poor young William's dead. *PosContCda.*
From *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid*: ["She Leans against the Door."] She leans against the door, holds. *LitInCda2.*
From *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid*: ["The End of It, Lying at the Wall."] The end of it, lying at the wall. *CanPoModEra.*
From *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid*: ["The Street of the Slow Moving Animals."] The street of the slow moving animals. *CanPoModEra. LitInCda2.*
From *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid:* "These are the Killed." By Me. *PosContCda.*
"Dates." It becomes apparent that I miss great occasions. *CanPoModEra. ContCanPo4. LitInCda2.*
" 'Description is a Bird.' " In the afternoon while the sun twists down. *PosContCda.*
"The Diverse Causes." Three clouds and a tree. *CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5.*
"Dragons." I have been seeing dragons again. *ContCanPo4. PosContCda.*
"Early Morning, Kingston to Gananoque." The twenty miles to Gananoque. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Elizabeth." Catch, my Uncle Jack said. *AnthCanLit2. ContCanPo4. FifCanPo+5.*
["The End of It, Lying at the Wall,"] from *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid.* The end of it, lying at the wall. *CanPoModEra.*
"Fabulous Shadow." They fished me from this Quebec river. *ToSayLeast.*
"For John, Falling." Men stopped in the heel of sun. *ContCanPo4. FifCanPo+5.*
" 'The Gate in His Head.' " Victor, the shy mind. *CanPoe2. ContCanPo4. FifCanPo+5.*
"Gold and black." At night the gold and black slashed bees come. *MadeInCda.*
"The Goodnight." With the bleak heron Paris. *PosContCda.*
"Henri Rousseau and Friends." In his clean vegetation. *CanPoe2. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*
"Heron Rex." Mad kings. *LitInCda2.*
"A House Divided." This midnight breathing. *FifCanPo+5. ModCanVerse.*
["I Have Seen Pictures of Great Stars,"] from *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid.* I have seen pictures of great stars. *CanAnth.*
"In Another Fashion." The cat performs. *CanPoe2.*
["In Boot Hill,"] from *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid.* In Boot Hill there are over 400 graves. It takes. *PosContCda.*
"Kim, at half an inch." Brain is numbed. *MadeInCda.*
"King Kong Meets Wallace Stevens." Take two photographs. *CanPoe2. ContCanPo4. MadeInCda. PosCda.*
"Letters & Other Worlds." My father's body was a globe of fear. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2. ContCanPo4. FifCanPo+5. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit.*
"Light." Midnight storm. Trees walking off across the fields in fury. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoModEra.*
"The Linguistic War between Men and Women." and sometimes. *MapleLaugh.*
" 'Lovely the Country of Peacocks.' " My daughter cackling in defiance. *PosContCda.*
"Near Elginburg." 3 a.m. on the floor mattress. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Notes for the Legend of Salad Woman." Since my wife was born. *ContCanPo4. MadeInCda.*
"Paris," part 2. We would visit the city. *PosContCda.*
["Pat Garrett,"] from *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid.* Pat Garrett, ideal assasssin (prose). *PosContCda.*
"Peter." That spring Peter was discovered, freezing. *CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5. HowDoILove.*
"Pig Glass." Bonjour. This is pig glass. *AnthCanLit2.*
["Poor Young William's Dead,"] from *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid.* Poor young William's dead. *PosContCda.*
"Postcard from Piccadilly Street." Dogs are the unheralded voyeurs of this world. *CanAnth. FifCanPo+5. MapleLaugh.*
"Pyramid." For days they had toiled. *LitInCda2. PosContCda.*
From *Running in the Family*: "The Cinnamon Peeler." If I were a cinnamon peeler. *AnthCanLit2. NewOx.*
From *Running in the Family:* "Sweet like a Crow." Your voice sounds like a scorpion being pushed. *ContCanPo4.*
"Sallie Chisum/Last Words on Billie the Kid. 4 a.m." The moon hard and yellow where Billie's head is. *AnthCanLit2.*
["She Leans against the Door,"] from *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid.* She leans against the door, holds. *LitInCda2.*
"Signature." The car carried him. *PosContCda.*
"Song to Alfred Hitchcock and Wilkinson." Flif flif flif very fast. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Spider Blues." My wife has a smell that spiders go for. *CanPoe2.*
"The Strange Case." My dog's assumed my alter ego. *MapleLaugh.*
["The Street of the Slow Moving Animals,"] from *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid.* The street of the slow moving animals. *CanPoModEra. LitInCda2.*
"Sweet Like a Crow." from *Running in the Family.* Your voice sounds like a scorpion being pushed. *ContCanPo4.*
"These are the Killed," from *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid.* By me *PosContCda.*
"The Time around Scars." A girl whom I've not spoken to. *AnthCanLit2. FifCanPo+5.*
"To a Sad Daughter." All night long the hockey pictures. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"Walking to Bellrock." Two figures in deep water. *NewOx.*
"We're at the Graveyard." Stuart Sally Kim and I. *FifCanPo+5. PenguinBkCanV.*
"White Dwarfs." This is for people who disappear. *CanPoe2. CanPoModEra. FifCanPo+5. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Women Like You." They do not stir. *ContCanPo4.*
Ouellette, Fernand.
"Angel" (L'Ange). The angel impregnated the stone. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Aubade" (Femme). Close your eyes. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Communion" (Communication). Naked, she wove herself into the ferns. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr. ToSayLeast.*

Ouellette, Fernand (cont'd).
"Le Couple." Avant de te visiter ô mienne et unique. *HowDoILove.*
"The Couple" (Le Couple). Before your visitation my one and only. trans. Colombo, John Robert and Shek, Ben. *HowDoILove.*
"Femme." Ferme tes yeux. *ModCanVerse.*
"Géologie." O le tremblement du corps. *ModCanVerse.*
"Langue de l'aile." Ange! ange on te songe dans la forte invasion de l'air sur la mort. *ModCanVerse.*
"Psalms for Shelter" (Psaumes pour abri). The gods were sleeping, loins shadowed in. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Towards Dawn" (Vers l'aube). My body speaks to you takes you. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"50 Megatons" (50 Mégatonnes). All things coming to an end. trans. Reeves, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Outram, Richard.
"Story." Let us begin with Death. *ToSayLeast.*
"Tattooed Lady." I loose my robe day after day. *PosCda.*
Page, P.K.
"Adolescence." In love they wore themselves in a green embrace. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPo. CanPoe1. LoveWhere. OxBkCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
"After Rain." The snails have made a garden of green lace. *FifCanPo+5. NewOx.*
"After Reading 'Albino Pheasants' " (see also "Sestina for Pat Lane"). *Pale beak . . . pale eye. . .* the dark imagination. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Another Space." Those people in a circle on the sand. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe1. MadeInCda. SelMajor.*
"Arras." Consider a new habit—classical. *AnthCanLit2. FifCanPo+5. HowDoILove. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
"A Backwards Journey." When I was a child of say, seven. *MadeInCda. OxAnthCanLit.*
"The Bands and the Beautiful Children." Band makes a tunnel of the open street. *CanPo. LitInCda2. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*
"Bank Strike." When the time came. *OtherCdns.*
"Brazilian Fazenda." That day all the slaves were freed. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Chinese Boxes." Box within box. *AnthCanLit2.*
"The Condemned." In separate cells they tapped the forbidden message. *CanAnth. OtherCdns.*
"Cook's Mountains." By naming them he made them. *FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2.*
"Cross." He has leaned for hours against the veranda railing. *CanPoe1.*
"Cry Ararat!" In the dream the mountain near. *AnthCanLit2. FifCanPo+5.*
"Cullen." Cullen renounced his cradle at fifteen. *OtherCdns.*
"The Dome of Heaven." I sense the Dome of Heaven circling. *FortyWomen.*
"Election Day." I shut the careful door of my room and leave. *BlastedPine. BookCanPo.*
"Element." Feeling my face has the terrible shine of fish. *BookCanPo. CanPoModEra. ModCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Evening Dance of the Grey Flies." Grey flies, fragile, slender-winged and slender-legged. *NewOx.*
"Fly: on Webs." There are two kinds of web: the one. *MadeInCda.*
"For Mstislav Rostropovich with Love." Listening ear. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Foreigner." Between strange walls. *CanAnth.*
"A Grave Illness." Someone was shovelling gravel all that week. *FifCanPo+5.*
"If It Were You." If it were you, say, you. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Images of Angels." Imagine them as they were first conceived. *ModCanVerse.*
"Intractable between Them Grows..." (see also "The Metal and the Flower"). Intractable between them grows. *PoMidCent.*
"Isolationist." When the many move, the man. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. OtherCdns.*
"The Knitters." These women knitting knit a kind of mist. *CanPoModEra.*
"Knitter's Prayer." Unknit me. *MadeInCda.*
"Landlady." Through sepia air the boarders come and go. *BlastedPine. CanAnth. CanPo. CanPoModEra. FifCanPo+5. SelMajor.*
"Leather Jacket." That peacock a prisoner. *FortyWomen.*
"Leviathan in a Pool." Black and white plastic. *SelMajor.*
"Little Girls." More than discovery—rediscovery. *CanPoModEra.*
"Man with One Small Hand." One hand is smaller than the other. It. *BookCanPo. CanPoModEra. ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Metal and the Flower" (see also "Intractable between Them Grows. . ."). Intractable between them grows. *LitInCda2.*
"Mineral." Soft and unmuscular among the flowers and papers. *CanPoModEra.*
"The Mole." The mole goes down the slow dark personal passage. *SelMajor.*
"The Murder." Trying to put an end to what is endless. *CanPoModEra.*
"Now This Cold Man..." (see also "Spring"). Now this cold man in his garden feels the ice. *LitInCda2.*
"On Brushing My Hair in the Static-Filled Air." How stubborn the parts of the body. *ToSayLeast.*
"Only Child." The early conflict made him pale. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"The Permanent Tourists." Somnolent through landscapes and by trees. *CanAnth. CanPo. CanPoModEra. FifCanPo+5. NewOx.*
"Phone Call from Mexico." Over the years and miles your. *PosCda.*
"Photos of a Salt Mine." How innocent their lives look. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoModEra. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. NewOx. PoMidCent.*
"Portrait of Marina." Far out the sea has never moved. It is. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. LitInCda2. PoMidCent.*
"Preparation." Go out of your mind. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Presentation." Now most miraculously the most junior clerk. *CanPoModEra.*
"Probationer." Floats out of anaesthetic. *PoMidCent.*
"Puppets." See them joined by strings to history. *BookCanPo. ModCanVerse.*
"Reflection in a Train Window." There is a woman floating in a window. *CanAnth.*
"Schizophrenic." Nobody knew when it would start again. *OtherCdns.*
"Sestina for Pat Lane after Reading 'Albino Pheasants' " (see also "After Reading 'Albino Pheasants' "). *Pale beak . . . pale eye. . .* the dark imagination. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Sisters." These children split each other open like nuts. *CanAnth. PoMidCent.*
"The Snowman." Ancient nomadic snowman has rolled round. *NewOx.*
"Snowshoes." Flat twin. *FortyWomen.*
"Spring" (see also "Now This Cold Man"). Now this cold man in his garden feels the ice. *OtherCdns.*
"Stefan." Stefan. *MapleLaugh. ToSayLeast.*
"The Stenographers." After the brief bivouac of Sunday. *AnthCanLit2. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. FifCanPo+5. OtherCdns. OxAnthCanLit. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*

Page, P.K. (cont'd).
"Stories of Snow." Those in the vegetable rain retain. *AnthCanLit2. BookCanPo. CanPoel. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*
"Summer." I grazed the green as I fell. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Summer Resort." They lie on beaches and are proud to tan. *CanAnth. OtherCdns.*
"T-Bar." Relentless, black on white, the cable runs. *CanPoel. LitInCda2. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit. OxBkCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
"They Might Have Been Zebras." They might have been zebras. I'd have been no more surprised. *CanPoModEra.*
"Travellers' Palm." Marvellously plaited tree. *FortyWomen.*
"Truce." My enemy in a purple hat. *MapleLaugh. ToSayLeast.*
"Young Girls." Nothing, not even fear of punishment. *BookCanPo. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*

Paradis, Suzanne.
"Act of Poetry" (Acte de poésie). Grey kiss of a myriad lakes jungle of the dawn. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Le Coup de grâce." Obéis, je suis maître à bord de mon verger. *ModCanVerse.*
"Dépouillements." Quand nous allumerons en bonne saison, ces. *ModCanVerse.*
"Despoilings" (Dépouillements). When in good time we shall set those fires alight. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Direction" (Indication). Look no farther than this. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Flowering Rocks" (Roches en fleur). A flower-strewn rock in May under time's reign. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Les Naissances secondes." Les autres avant moi, sur mes pas existèrent. *ModCanVerse.*
"Pas de Deux" (Pas de deux). Harden that beautiful grin. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The Rings" (Les Bagues). Under the trees we exchanged our rings: rings made. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Second Birth" (Les Naissances secondes). In my steps are found all those who came before. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The Wild Road" (La Voie Sauvage). whatever its name is i take this road. trans. Amprimoz, Alexandre L. *PosCda.*

Parker, Gilbert.
"I Loved My Art." I loved my Art. I loved it when the tide. *OneHundred.*
"It Is Enough." It is enough that in this burdened time. *OneHundred.*
"Their Waving Hands." Since I rose out of child-oblivion. *OneHundred.*

Péloquin, Claude.
"Human Matter" (Matière humaine). a tree like everything in itself. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Isn't There Any Way to Have Peace." A toureg with a skin disease. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Life and Human Matter" (La Vie et matière humaine). In the ever-present majesty of being. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"A Metallic Dog" (Un Chien métallique). a metal dog blows its horn in a neighbouring street. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Moments" (Moments). there is no difference in time. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"One Night." They started walking. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Poem" (Poème). ...submissive terrestrial mortals remind me of. trans. Colombo, John Robert and Shek, Ben. *HowDoILove.*
"Poème." ...les terriens mortels soumis me rappellent ces gens. *HowDoILove.*
"Quebec Country" (Québec). here walls are made first to stand. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Summits" (Cimes). I wanted lands. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"A Tale without a Thread" (Conte sans fil). Alone. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Variation" (Variation). From green to blue. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Vision" (Regard). My childhood drifts over the horizon. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

Pethik, Derek.
"The Nu Nollej." The Schoolman of course they all praised to the skies. *FifteenWinds.*

Phillips, David.
"the conversation." i think a conversation. *StormWarn.*

Pickthall, Marjorie.
"The Bridegroom of Cana." Veil thine eyes, O belovèd, my spouse. *BookCanPo.*
"Canada's Century." Out of the north, O Lord. *LitInCdal.*
"December Thaw." The squirrel sleeps the time away. *CanPo.*
"Ebb Tide." Out of the wind's and the waves' riot. *CanPo.*
"How Looked She When She Breathed Good-Bye?" How looked she when she breathed good-bye? *BookCanPo.*
"Mary Tired." Through the starred Judean night. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"On Amaryllis: A Tortoyse." My name was Amaryllis. I. *LitInCdal. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Père Lalemant." I lift the Lord on high. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. LitInCdal. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PosCda.*
"The Pool." Come with me, follow me, swift as a moth. *CanAnth.*
"Quiet." Come not the earliest petal here, but only. *BookCanPo. CanPo. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Resurgam." I shall say, Lord, "Is it music, is it morning. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Snow in April." Over the boughs that the wind has shaken. *LitInCdal.*
"Stars." Now in the West the slender moon lies low. *LitInCdal.*
"Two Souls: A Letter from Père Jogues." Most reverend Father, I have borne all wrong. *LitInCdal. NewOx.*

Pilon, Jean-Guy.
"The Burning" (Incendie). In hurrying waters, I fished. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Les Cloîtres de l'été..." Refuge de brûlant silence. *ModCanVerse.*
"The Daily Agony" (L'Agonie quotidienne). One instant among the others. trans. Ford, R.A.D. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Dry Season" (Et brûleront les navires). When summmer shall have sung her strength. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"L'Espoir qui triomphe." Là-bas, au fond le plus mystérieux de l'espace (prose). *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Etoiles et jonques." Etoiles et jonques. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"L'Etranger d'ici." Il était d'un pays de corsaires dévots. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Everything Is Still to Be Said" (Tout est encore à dire). Slow stars of eyes. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

Pilon, Jean-Guy (cont'd).
"The Gull and the Sea" (La Mouette et le large). The gull decides on blue seaweed for his destruction. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Hope that Triumphs" (L'Espoir qui triomphe). Down below, in the most mysterious depths of space (prose). trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"I Murmur My Country's Name" (Je murmure le nom de mon pays). I murmur my country's name. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Incendie." J'ai retiré des eaux rapides. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Inventory" (Inventaire). I shall establish for you the inventory of my tenderness (prose). trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Islands" (Iles). The unforeseen plunge, an unappeased chance. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
" 'Je murmure le nom de mon pays.' " Je murmure le nom de mon pays. *ModCanVerse.*
"Montreal" (Montréal). Tender, soft and full, all my words for her (prose). trans. Colombo, John Robert and Shek, Ben. *HowDoILove.*
"Montréal." Tendres, doux et pleins, tous les mots pour elle (prose). *HowDoILove.*
"My Free and Easy Earth" (Ma terre ouverte). You are earth and space. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The Needs of the Land!" (L'Exigence du pays!). The needs of the land. trans. Dudek, Louis. *PosCda.*
"The Pure Presence" (Présence naturelle). Stark plains where we shall raise up mountains. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Room" (La Chambre). I say your name. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Shadows" (Ombres). Because one day. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu. trans. Ford, R.A.D. PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Stranger Hereabouts" (L'Etranger d'ici). He came from a country of devout pirates. trans. Scott, F.R. *CanWrit. PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*

Pittman, Al.
"The Artist's Lot." When we meet. *MapleLaugh.*
"Homecoming." Carefully, quietly like a thief. *PosCda.*

Plourde, Marc.
"Balance: A Railroad Poem." days now, I spend by the tracks. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"for Monnie." I can't find her eyes. *StormWarn.*
"Sparrows." When I came, the nest was already built. *PenguinBkCanV.*

Powell, Craig.
"East-North-East." An erection I've had nine. *MapleLaugh.*
"1949." When I was eight years. *MapleLaugh.*

Pratt, E.J.
"Autopsy on a Sadist." The microscope was at a loss to tell. *CanPo.*
From *Behind the Log.* There is a language in a naval log. *ModCanVerse.*
From *Brébeuf and His Brethren.* The fury of taunt was followed by fury of blow. *PenguinBkCanV.*
From *Brébeuf and His Brethren.* Less than two hours it took the Iroquois. *OxBkCanVerse.*
From *Brébeuf and His Brethren.* No doubt in the mind of Brébeuf that this was the last. *NewOx.*
From *Brébeuf and His Brethren.* Three miles from town to town over the snow. *CanPoe1.*
From *Brébeuf and his Brethren.* The winds of God were blowing over France. *CanAnth.*
From *Brébeuf and His Brethren*: ["The Death of Brébeuf."] No doubt in the mind of Brébeuf that this was the last. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"The Cachalot." A thousand years now had his breed. *BookCanPo.*
From "The Cachalot." A thousand years now had his breed. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Come away, Death." Willy-nilly, he comes or goes, with the clown's logic. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. LitInCda2. PenguinBkCanV. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*
"Come Not the Seasons Here." Comes not the springtime here. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Convict Holocaust." Waiting their turn to be identified. *BlastedPine. NewProv.*
["The Death of Brébeuf,"] from *Brébeuf and His Brethren.* No doubt in the mind of Brébeuf that this was the last. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"The Decision." You left the field and no one heard. *CanPo.*
"The Depression Ends." If I could take within my hand. *Evolution3.*
"The Drag-Irons." He who had learned for thirty years to ride. *NewProv.*
From *Dunkirk.* The world believed the trap was sprung. *BookCanPo.*
"The Dying Eagle." A light had gone out from his vanquished eyes. *CanPo. CanPoe1.*
["The End of the Titanic,"] from *The Titanic.* The fo'c'sle had gone under the creep. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"Erosion." It took the sea a thousand years. *CanAnth. CanPo. Evolution3.*
"A Feline Silhouette." They faced each other, taut and still. *CanPo.*
["The Final Moments,"] from *The Titanic.* The fo'c'sle had gone under the creep. *NewOx.*
"From Java to Geneva" (see also "From Stone to Steel"). From stone to bronze, from bronze to steel. *NewProv.*
"From Stone to Steel" (see also "From Java to Geneva"). From stone to bronze, from bronze to steel. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. LitInCda2. PenguinBkCanV. SelMajor.*
["The Gathering,"] from *Towards the Last Spike.* Oatmeal was in their blood and in their names. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Good Earth." Let the mind rest awhile, lower the eyes. *CanAnth.*
"The Great Feud." Like a quarter moon the shoreline curled. *PosBetWars.*
"The Ground Swell." Three times we heard it calling with a low. *CanAnth.*
"The Highway." What aeons passed without a count or name. *CanAnth. Evolution3. PosBetWars.*
"Invisible Trumpets Blowing." And sometimes the speech. *CanPo.*
"The Lee-Shore." Her heart cried out,—"Come home, come home." *CanPoe1.*
"The Man and the Machine." By right of fires that smelted ore. *CanAnth. NewProv.*
["The Martyrdom of Brébeuf and Lalemant, 16 March 1649,"] from *Brébeuf and His Brethren.* No doubt in the mind of Brébeuf that this was the last. *NewOx.*
"Missing: Believed Dead: Returned." Steady, the heart. *CanPoe1.*
"Myth and Fact." We used to wake our children when they screamed. *Evolution3.*
"Newfoundland." Here the tides flow. *CanPoe1. Evolution3.*
"Old Harry." Along the coast the sailors tell. *CanPo.*
"The Parable of Puffsky." Puffsky knew not how to live. *CanPo.*
"The Pre-Cambrian Shield," from *Towards the Last Spike.* On the North Shore a reptile lay asleep. *NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*

Pratt, E.J. (cont'd).
"The Prize Cat." Pure blood domestic, guaranteed. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. LitInCda2. PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Prize Winner." Pure blood domestic, guaranteed. *NewProv.*
"The Sea-Cathedral." Vast and immaculate! No pilgrim bands. *LitInCda2.*
"Sea-Gulls." For one carved instant as they flew. *CanAnth. LitInCda2. NewProv.*
"Seen on the Road." The pundit lectured that the world was young. *NewProv.*
"The Shark." He seemed to know the harbour. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution3. LitInCda2. NewOx. PosCda. SelMajor.*
"Silences." There is no silence upon the earth or under the earth like the silence under the sea. *CanAnth. Evolution3. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. SelMajor.*
"Still Life." To the poets who have fled. *CanPoe1.*
"Text of the Oath." Upon what Bible will you swear? *NewProv.*
The Titanic. The hammers silent and the derricks still. *CanAnth.*
From *The Titanic.* Out on the water was the same display. *PenguinBkCanV.*
From *The Titanic*: ["The End of the Titanic."] The fo'c'sle had gone under the creep. *OxAnthCanLit.*
From *The Titanic*: ["The Final Moments."] The fo'c'sle had gone under the creep. *NewOx.*
"The Toll of the Bells." We gave them at the harbour every token. *LitInCda2.*
Towards the Last Spike. It was the same world then as now—the same. *AnthCanLit1. Evolution3. LitInCda2.*
From *Towards the Last Spike.* It was the same world then as now—the same. *PosBetWars.*
From *Towards the Last Spike.* On the North Shore a reptile lay asleep. *CanAnth.*
From *Towards the Last Spike*: ["The Gathering."] Oatmeal was in their blood and in their names. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
From *Towards the Last Spike*: "The Pre-Cambrian Shield." On the North Shore a reptile lay asleep. *NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Truant." "What have you there?" the great Panjandrum said. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution3. LitInCda2. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*
"The Witches' Brew." Perched on a dead volcanic pile. *BookCanPo.*
"The 6000." For creatures of this modern breed. *CanAnth.*

Préfontaine, Yves.
"Country to Let" (Peuple inhabité). I live in a land where cold has conquered. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"An Enormous Anguish" (Pays sans parole). An enormous anguish is bleeding in the fall's shadow. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Harsh Country" (Dureté). Harsh. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The River's Blood and Sap" (Le Sang, la sève du fleuve). Rising in the River's blood and sap I hear the. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"They Shine" (Ils luisent). They shine like wet jewels. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*

Price, D.M.
"hubble's constant." at night. *ToSayLeast.*
"moon: tracks." i can't say where the rails lead. *ToSayLeast.*
"washed ashore on a beach in british columbia and found when i checked to see if the beer was still cold." dear st andreas. *ToSayLeast.*

Procope, Mervyn.
"Three Crosses." Outside the traffic ties itself in ribbons. *MadeInCda.*

Proctor, John James.
"Dreams of the Dead." Oh let me dream for awhile. *OneHundred.*

Purdy, Al.
"About Being a Member of Our Armed Forces." Remember the early days of the phony war. *FifteenWinds.*
"After the Rats." Little by little I am diminishing. *PosContCda.*
"Alive or Not." It's like a story. *AnthCanLit2. FifCanPo+5. NewOx.*
"Ameliasburg Stew." In the bad days. *SelMajor.*
"Arctic Rhododendrons." They are small purple surprises. *CanAnth. CanPoModEra. FifCanPo+5.*
"At Roblin Lake." Did any one plan this? *PenguinBkCanV.*
"At the Quinte Hotel." I am drinking. *MapleLaugh.*
"The Beavers of Renfrew." By day. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Beothuck Indian Skeleton in Glass Case." Six feet three inches. *PosContCda.*
"Birdwatching at the Equator." The blue-footed booby. *MapleLaugh.*
"Borderlands." No way of knowing where we went. *LitInCda2.*
"The Cariboo Horses." At 100 Mile House the cowboys ride in rolling. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. CanPoe2. CanPoModEra. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. FiveModCan. LitInCda2. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit.*
"The Country North of Belleville." Bush land scrub land. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2. CanPoModEra. Evolution4. LitInCda2. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit. PosContCda.*
"Country Snowplow." Tyrannosaurus. *CanAnth.*
"The Dead Poet." I was altered in the placenta. *NewOx.*
"Dead Seal." He looks like a fat little old man. *ModCanVerse.*
"The Death of the Ox" (a rewritten version of Alexander McLachlan's 1888 poem). Dumb friend—your troubles are over. *FifteenWinds.*
"Depression in Namu, B.C." The eagle's passage sings there. *CanPoModEra.*
"Detail." The ruined stone house. *FifCanPo+5. PosContCda.*
"The Drunk Tank." A man keeps hammering at the door. *FifteenWinds.*
"Elegy for a Grandfather, 1956." Well, he died, didn't he? They said he did. *CanAnth.*
"Elegy for a Grandfather, 1968." Well, he died I guess. They said he did. *CanAnth. CanPoe2. LitInCda2. PosContCda. SelMajor.*
"Eskimo Graveyard." Walking in glacial litter. *CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5.*
"Eskimo Hunter." In terylene shirt and suspenders. *CanWrit.*
"Evergreen Cemetery." I guess it is ever green. *ModCanVerse.*
"Freydis Eriksdottir in Greenland." Three years in that country. *LitInCda2.*
"From the Chin P'ing Mei." Fifty men at arms with bows and lances. *ToSayLeast.*
"Gilgamesh and Friend." Eubani, alias Enkidu, made by an itinerant goddess. *PosContCda.*
"A Handful of Earth: To René Levesque." Proposal. *AnthCanLit2. FifCanPo+5. PosCda.*
"Hockey Players." What they worry about most is injuries. *Evolution4. FifteenWinds.*
"Home-Made Beer." I was justly annoyed 10 years ago. *MapleLaugh. PosContCda.*
"Homo Canadensis." I didn't know him. *BlastedPine.*
"Innuit." An old man carving soapstone. *CanAnth.*
Cemetery." I guess it is ever green. *ModCanVerse.*

Purdy, Al (cont'd).
"Inside the Mill." It's a building where men are still working. *CanPoe2. LitInCda2.*
"Interruption." When the new house was built. *FifCanPo+5. FifteenWinds. PosContCda.*
"Lament for Robert Kennedy." He had expected death. *HowDoILove.*
"Lament for the Dorsets." Animal bones and some mossy tent rings. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. CanPoe2. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. FiveModCan. OxAnthCanLit. PosContCda.*
"Last Year's Cabbages." Grey heads protruding. *SelMajor.*
"The Listeners." "I might have married her once but. *PosContCda.*
"Married Man's Song." When he makes love to the young girl. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Mice in the House." One of them scampers down the curtain. *PosContCda. ToSayLeast.*
"Mind Process re a Faucet." The faucet is cool green shadowed spring. *Evolution4.*
"Mountain Lions in Stanley Park." Canadian as the Winnipeg Gold-Eye or. *FiveModCan. PosContCda.*
"Necropsy of Love." If it came about you died. *CanPoe2. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*
"Night Song for a Woman." A few times only, then away. *NewOx.*
"The North West Passage." is found. *CanWrit.*
"Notes on a Fictional Character." With cobwebs between elbows and knees. *AnthCanLit2.*
"The Nurselog." These are my children. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Old Alex." "85 years old, that miserable alcoholic. *FifteenWinds.*
"On the Decipherment of 'Linear B.' " Grammatic structure first, then phonetic values. *PosContCda.*
"Pause." Uneasily the leaves fall at this season. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Percy Lawson." Sitting with Lawson in 1954. *CanPoModEra. FifteenWinds.*
"Poem." You are ill and so I lead you away. *CanPoModEra. NewOx.*
"Poem for One of the Annettes." Which one of you?—oh now. *CanPoModEra.*
"Remains of an Indian Village." Underfoot rotten boards, forest rubble, bones. *NewOx. PosContCda.*
"The Road to Newfoundland." My foot has pushed a fire ahead of me. *CanPoe2.*
"Roblin's Mills." The mill was torn down last year. *LitInCda2.*
"Roblin's Mills, 2." The wheels stopped. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoModEra.*
"The Runners." Brother, the wind of this place is cold. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Rural Henhouse." A stink assails the nostrils delicately. *BlastedPine.*
"The Sculptors." Going thru cases and cases. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Skeleton By an Old Cedar." Now the bird's bones are little wires. *SelMajor.*
"Snow at Roblin Lake." The exactitude of snow is such. *SelMajor.*
"Song of the Impermanent Husband." Oh I would. *CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5. LoveWhere.*
"Spinning." "Can't see out of my left eye. *NewOx.*
"To an Attempted Suicide." What can I do for you. *PosContCda.*
"Tourist Itinerary." North of Kirkland Lake raspberries are red earrings. *CanPoModEra. LitInCda2.*
"Transient." Riding the boxcars out of Winnipeg in a. *FifCanPo+5. FiveModCan.*
"Trees at the Arctic Circle." They are 18 inches long. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2. CanWrit. FiveModCan. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*
"What Do the Birds Think?" Are they exiles here from the rest of the world? *ModCanVerse.*
"Wilderness Gothic." Across Roblin Lake, two shores away. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. CanPoe2. Evolution4. FiveModCan. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit. PenguinBkCanV. PosContCda. SelMajor.*
"The Winemaker's Beat-étude." I am picking wild grapes last year. *ModCanVerse.*
"Winter at Roblin Lake." Seeing the sky darken & the fields. *ToSayLeast.*
"Winter Walking." Sometimes I see churches. *AnthCanLit2.*

Quesnel, Joseph.
From "Epitre à Monsieur Labadie." Say, Artist, what's the hardest sentence known? trans. Glassco, John. *ToSayLeast.*

Rainier, Lucien.
"Somnium." Parfois, quand le grand sommeil obscurcit ma prunelle. *OxBkCanVerse.*

Rand, Theodore Harding.
"The Whitethroat." Shy bird of the silver arrows of song. *OneHundred.*

Rapoport, Janis.
"Child's Drawing with Crayon." Today, for the first time. *PosCda.*

Ravitch, Melech.
"Song without a Name." It is still spring everywhere. *PosCda.*

Ray, Daniel G.
"Canadiana." woke up this morning. *MapleLaugh.*

Reade, John.
"Unutterable Thoughts." There is a voice that never stirs the lips. *OneHundred.*

Reaney, James.
"The Alphabet." Where are the fields of dew? *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2.*
"Antichrist as a Child." When Antichrist was a child. *CanAnth. CanPo. CanPoe2. LitInCda2. PoMidCent.*
"April Eclogue," from *A Suit of Nettles.* Here is a kernel of the hardest winter wheat. *CanPoe2.*
"The Bicycle," from *Twelve Letters to a Small Town*: Twelfth Letter. Halfway between childhood & manhood. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. LitInCda2. SelMajor.*
"The Birth of Venus." In and underneath. *PoMidCent.*
"Branwell's Sestina," from "February Eclogue," *A Suit of Nettles.* My love I give to you a threefold thing. *ModCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
"The Chough." The chough, said a dictionary. *OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Clouds." These clouds are soft fat horses. *CanAnth. SelMajor.*
"The Coffins." These coffins are submarines. *CanAnth.*
"The Dead Rainbow," part 2. Slow against the dead rainbow. *PoMidCent.*
"The Death of the Poet." Above me the sun is hanging. *PoMidCent.*
"The Death of the Poetess." Her collected works. *BlastedPine.*
"Doomsday, or the Redheaded Woodpecker." Red Sky. *PoMidCent.*
"Dream within Dream." I slept and dreamed. *AnthCanLit2. CanPo.*
"The Drunken Preacher's Sermon," from "September Eclogue," *A Suit of Nettles.* Lo, it was the last supper, I leader from gutter. *PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent.*

Reaney, James (cont'd).

"February Eclogue," "Branwell's Sestina," from *A Suit of Nettles*. My love I give to you a threefold thing. *ModCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
"Gifts." Existence gives to me. *PosCda.*
"The Gramaphone." Upon the lake. *OtherCdns. PoMidCent.*
"Granny Crack." I was a leather skinned harridan. *NewOx.*
"The Hat." Against me wears the wind a coat. *ToSayLeast.*
"The Heart and the Sun." "Come to me!" cried the Heart to the Star. *CanAnth.*
"The Horn." What is the horn that the dawn holds. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent.*
"A House on King William Street," from *Twelve Letters to a Small Town*: Sixth Letter. Like the life here. *CanPoModEra.*
"The Hummingbird." The hum of an approaching christening mob. *CanPoModEra.*
"Instructions: How to Make a Model of the Town," from *Twelve Letters to a Small Town*: Second Letter. A First take two sticks and two leafy branches. *EightMore.*
"January Eclogue," from *A Suit of Nettles*. With the other geese within the goosehouse. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Katzenjammer Kids." With porcupine locks. *BookCanPo. CanPoModEra. CanWrit. EightMore. ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent.*
"Klaxon." All day cars mooed and shrieked. *CanAnth. FifteenWinds.*
"The Lost Child." Long have I looked for my lost child. *AnthCanLit2. NewOx.*
"May Eclogue," from *A Suit of Nettles*. I think that yours will turn out white. *PoMidCent.*
From "A Message to Winnipeg." I walk down the street conscious that this has. *LitInCda2.*
From "A Message to Winnipeg": "Winnipeg Seen as a Body of Time and Space." Winnipeg, what once were you. You were. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. EightMore. LitInCda2. SelMajor.*
"The Messenger." Over the plain and under the sky. *EightMore.*
"The Morning Dew." Shake seed of light and thunder. *CanPoModEra. LitInCda2.*
"Mrs. Wentworth." I was tired of evenings of euchre. *CanPoModEra. OtherCdns.*
"November Eclogue," from *A Suit of Nettles*. Birdies, can there be any doubt. *OxBkCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
"October Eclogue," "Raymond's Autumn Song," from *A Suit of Nettles*. This song is like the grapes now. *PoMidCent.*
"The Oracular Portcullis." Illyria's hair fell down. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Platonic Love." My love, I've watched you. *PoMidCent.*
"The Plum Tree." The plums are like blue pendulums. *BookCanPo. CanPo. EightMore. LitInCda2. SelMajor.*
"Rachel." When I was a young young man. *PoMidCent.*
"Raymond's Autumn Song," from "October Eclogue," *A Suit of Nettles*. This song is like the grapes now. *PoMidCent.*
"The Red Heart." The only leaf upon its tree of blood. *CanPoe2. CanPoModEra. EightMore. LitInCda2. SelMajor.*
"Rewards for Ambitious Trees." Fame to trees may come. *PoMidCent.*
"The Royal Visit." When the King and the Queen came to Stratford. *BlastedPine. CanPoe2. CanPoModEra. MapleLaugh. PoMidCent.*
"The School Globe." Sometimes when I hold. *AnthCanLit2. BookCanPo. CanAnth. NewOx. SelMajor.*
"September Eclogue," "The Drunken Preacher's Sermon," from *A Suit of Nettles*. Lo, it was the last supper. I leader from gutter. *PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent.*
"Starling with a Split Tongue." Some boys caught me. *AnthCanLit2.*
From *A Suit of Nettles*: "April Eclogue." Here is a kernel of the hardest winter wheat. *CanPoe2.*
From *A Suit of Nettles*: "February Eclogue": "Branwell's Sestina." My love I give to you a threefold thing. *ModCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
From *A Suit of Nettles*: "Invocation to the Muse of Satire." With Punch's stick (he holds it in his hand). *CanAnth.*
From *A Suit of Nettles*: "January Eclogue." With the other geese within the goosehouse. *OxBkCanVerse.*
From *A Suit of Nettles*: "May Eclogue." I think that yours will turn out white. *PoMidCent.*
From *A Suit of Nettles*: "November Eclogue." Birdies, can there be any doubt. *OxBkCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
From *A Suit of Nettles*: "October Eclogue": "Raymond's Autumn Song." This song is like the grapes now. *PoMidCent.*
From *A Suit of Nettles*: "September Eclogue": "The Drunken Preacher's Sermon." Lo, it was the last supper, I leader from gutter. *PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent.*
"The Sundogs." I saw the sundogs barking. *CanPoe2. EightMore.*
"Suns and Planets." Suns and planets of the sky. *ToSayLeast.*
"A Table of Contents." I wish my poetry to be. *AnthCanLit2.*
"The Tall Black Hat." As a child, I dreamt of tomorrow. *LitInCda2. PoMidCent.*
"To the Avon River above Stratford, Canada," from *Twelve Letters to a Small Town*: First Letter. What did the Indians call you? *CanPoe2. CanPoModEra. Evolution4. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. OxAnthCanLit. PoMidCent.*
"Le Tombeau de Pierre Falcon." Pierre Falcon. *BlastedPine. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
"Town House & Country Mouse." Old maids are the houses in town. *OxAnthCanLit. PoMidCent.*
"The Tree." A record when a tree's cut down? *ToSayLeast.*
From *Twelve Letters to a Small Town*: First Letter: "To the Avon River above Stratford, Canada." What did the Indians call you? *CanPoe2. CanPoModEra. Evolution4. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. OxAnthCanLit. PoMidCent.*
From *Twelve Letters to a Small Town*: Second Letter: "Instructions: How to Make a Model of the Town." A First take two sticks and two leafy branches. *EightMore.*
From *Twelve Letters to a Small Town*: Sixth Letter: "A House on King William Street." Like the life here. *CanPoModEra.*
From *Twelve Letters to a Small Town*: Twelfth Letter: "The Bicycle." Halfway between childhood & manhood. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. LitInCda2. SelMajor.*
"The Two Kites." Our kites seem. *CanAnth.*
"The Upper Canadian." I wish I had been born beside a river. *CanPoModEra. NewOx.*

Reaney, James (cont'd).
"Winnipeg Seen as a Body of Time and Space," from "A Message to Winnipeg." Winnipeg, what once were you. You were. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. EightMore. LitInCda2. SelMajor.*
"Writing and Loving." Grammar's mistake is Love's correctness. *AnthCanLit2.*
Reid, Monty.
"Dishpan Hands." I touch you and you're. *MapleLaugh.*
Riedemann, Myra Von.
"Horses." A horse breaks glass. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Last Will of the Drunk." Lay me in the woodbox. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"There Are Places." There are places between leaves. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Riel, Louis.
From "A Sir John A. MacDonald" (From "A Sir John A. MacDonald"). Sir John A. MacDonald doth govern proudly. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Song of Louis Riel" (Chanson de Louis Riel). Upon the battlefield. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *PosCda.*
Robert, Guy.
From "Landscape-Possession" (From "Possession du payage"). the great white space. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Roberts, Charles G.D.
"The Aim." O Thou who lovest not alone. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"As Down the Woodland Ways." As down the woodland ways I went. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth.*
"At Tide Water." The red and yellow of the Autumn salt-grass. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Autochthon." I am the spirit astir. *CanLit. CanPoe1.*
"Beside the Winter Sea." As one who sleeps, and hears across his dream. *PosConfed.*
"Birch and Paddle." Friend, those delights of ours. *OneHundred.*
"The Brook in February." A snowy path for squirrel and fox. *OxBkCanVerse. SelMajor.*
"Brooklyn Bridge." No lifeless thing of iron and stone. *CanPo.*
"Burnt Lands." On other fields and other scenes the morn. *AnthCanLit1. OneHundred.*
"Canada." O Child of Nations, giant-limbed. *BookCanPo. Evolution2. OneHundred. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Dedication" (to *Orion and Other Poems*): These first-fruits, gathered by distant ways. *LitInCda1.*
"The Deserted Wharf." The long tides sweep. *CanLit.*
"Earth's Complines." Before the feet of the dew. *PosConfed.*
"Epitaph for a Sailor Buried Ashore." He who but yesterday would roam. *PosConfed.*
"The Fir Woods." The wash of endless waves is in their tops. *OneHundred.*
"The Flight of the Geese." I hear the low wind wash the softening snow. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanLit. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Frogs." Here, in the red heart of the sunset lying. *CanLit.*
"The Frosted Pane." One night came Winter noiselessly, and leaned. *CanLit.*
"Grey Rocks and the Greyer Sea." Grey rocks and the greyer sea. *CanLit.*
"The Herring Weir." Back to the green deeps of the outer bay. *CanLit. LitInCda1. NewOx. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Ice." When Winter scourged the meadow and the hill. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse. SelMajor.*
"In an Old Barn." Tons upon tons the brown-green fragrant hay. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanLit. CanPo. CanPoe1. SelMajor.*
"In September." This windy, bright September afternoon. *LitInCda1.*
"In the Barn-Yard's Southerly Corner." When the frost is white on the fodder-stack. *BookCanPo.*
"In the Night Watches." When the little spent winds are at rest in the tamarack tree. *CanPoe1. PenguinBkCanV. PosCda.*
"In the Wide Awe and Wisdom of the Night." In the wide awe and wisdom of the night. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. LitInCda1. PosConfed.*
"Kinship." Back to the bewildering vision. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth.*
"Life and Art." Said Life to Art—"I love thee best. *CanLit.*
"Marsyas." A little grey hill-glade, close-turfed, withdrawn. *LitInCda1. PenguinBkCanV. PosConfed.*
"Miriam." Ah, Love, what would I give just for a little light. *OneHundred.*
"The Mowing." This is the voice of high midsummer's heat. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanPo. CanPoe1. Evolution2. LitInCda1. NewOx. OneHundred. OxBkCanVerse. PosConfed. SelMajor.*
"An Ode for the Canadian Confederacy." Awake, my country, the hour is great with change. *CanLit. LitInCda1. OneHundred.*
"Ode to Drowsihood." Breather of honeyed breath upon my face. *CanAnth.*
"On the Creek." Dear Heart, the noisy strife. *OneHundred.*
"Origins." Out of the dreams that heap. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. Evolution2. PosConfed.*
From "Orion." ... Sudden the day. *PosConfed.*
"The Pea-Fields." These are the fields of light, and laughing air. *CanLit. CanPo. CanPoe1. LitInCda1. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PosConfed. SelMajor.*
"Philander's Song." I sat and read Anacreon. *BookCanPo. CanLit. LoveWhere. PosConfed. SelMajor.*
"The Place of His Rest." The green marsh-mallows. *CanLit. PosConfed.*
"The Poet Is Bidden to Manhattan Island." Dear Poet, quit your shady lanes. *MapleLaugh.*
"The Potato Harvest." A high bare field, brown from the plough, and borne. *CanLit. CanPo. CanPoe1. Evolution2. NewOx. PosConfed.*
"Prologue." Across the fog the moon lies fair. *CanLit.*
"Recessional." Now along the solemn heights. *PosConfed.*
"The Salt Flats." Here clove the keels of centuries ago. *LitInCda1. OneHundred. PosConfed.*
"Severance." The tide falls, and the night falls. *CanLit.*
"The Skater." My glad feet shod with the glittering steel. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. LitInCda1. NewOx.*
"The Solitary Woodsman." When the grey lake-water rushes. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution2. OxBkCanVerse. PosConfed.*
"The Sower." A brown, sad-coloured hillside, where the soil. *AnthCanLit1. CanPoe1. Evolution2. OxBkCanVerse. PosConfed. SelMajor.*
"The Stranded Ship." Far up the lonely strand the storm had lifted her. *PosConfed.*
"Tantramar Revisited." Summers and summers have come, and gone with the flight of the swallow. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanLit. CanPoe1. Evolution2. LitInCda1. NewOx. OneHundred. OxAnthCanLit. OxBkCanVerse. PosConfed. SelMajor.*
"Taormina." A little tumbled city on the height. *CanPoe1.*
"The Unknown City." There lies a city inaccessible. *PosConfed.*
"The Unsleeping." I soothe to unimagined sleep. *PosConfed.*

Roberts, Charles G.D. (cont'd).
"When Mary the Mother Kissed the Child." When Mary the Mother kissed the Child. *PosConfed.*
"The Winter Fields." Winds here, and sleet, and frost that bites like steel. *AnthCanLit1. Evolution2. PosConfed.*
"The Witches' Flight." Come, Red Mouse. *PosConfed.*
Roberts, Dorothy.
"Cold." My grandparents lived to a great age in the cold. *NewOx.*
"Dazzle." Light looks from a dazzled leaf. *NewOx.*
"Float." Water goes in and out of the reed's cell. *MadeInCda.*
"Furniture." The tables, chairs, sofa. *FortyWomen.*
"Journey." When touched within, roused, hurried in the night. *BookCanPo.*
"Landscape." Canada grows out of its deeps now. *MadeInCda.*
"Now That My Father." Now that my father is in his urn, and ash. *BookCanPo.*
"Outburst of May." Volume of green that if it sang would drown. *BookCanPo.*
"Rain Builds." Rain falls above the hay. *BookCanPo.*
"Staying." Islands are sand and shrubbery and sedge grass. *MadeInCda.*
"Swimmer." There being nothing closer to place itself upon. *MadeInCda.*
"Touched." The stars are immensely refreshing. They are. *FortyWomen.*
Roberts, Kevin.
"The Publican's Dog." that dog there, Samson, he says. *MapleLaugh.*
Roberts, Theodore Goodridge.
"The Blue Heron." In a green place lanced through. *BookCanPo. LitInCda1. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Desolate Cabin." Swings the door at the wind's will. *LitInCda1.*
"Fiddler's Green." Never again shall we beat out to sea. *LitInCda1.*
"The Lost Shipmate." Somewhere he failed me, somewhere he slipped away. *BookCanPo.*
"Pernambuco in May." Not a leaf stirs in the rubbery looking trees. *BookCanPo.*
"River Morning." Mist along the river, creeping down. *LitInCda1.*
"Untitled." Cézanne at last was tempted by an apple. *ToSayLeast.*
"The Wreckers' Prayer." Give us a wrack or two, Good Lard. *BookCanPo. LitInCda1. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
Rooke, John K.
"The Use of Force." Please don't believe. *BlastedPine. MapleLaugh.*
Rosenblatt, Joe.
"All Worlds Lead to the Lobe." Spirit, I want it to happen. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"ANIMAL RHYTHM = TITLE." ANIMAL RHYTHM, animal rhythm, animal rhythm (concrete). *w)here?Oth.*
"The Ant Trap." Brown semicolons move doggedly. *NewOx.*
"Balloon Flowers." In the greenhouse. *CanPoe2. LitInCda2.*
"Better She Dressed in a Black Garment." A cold miserable nun's cell is her heart. *PosContCda.*
"The Bird of the Highest Place." That myth is made of birds, giants. *LitInCda2.*
"The Black Flower." It is a black flower. *PosContCda.*
"Breakfast 1." Two hours ago I had devoured. *PosContCda.*
"Breakfast 2." Nijinsky's spirit dances over. *PosContCda. ToSayLeast.*
From *The Brides of the Stream.* The fish is a fading mariner. *CanPoe2.*
"The Butterfly Bat." Bat Christ un-diurnal. *PosContCda.*
"Cat." The grey psychopath in her season. *NewOx.*
"The Dream Apprentice." My spirit recalls its scherzo. *CanPoe2.*
"The Easter Egg I Got for Passover." ...so much pain around the Easter Egg (prose). *PosContCda.*
"The Electric Rose." It sat in a Chinese garden. *PosContCda.*
"Extraterrestrial Bumblebee." i wish i were a bumblebee. *LitInCda2. w)here?Oth.*
"Fish." I touched the flesh with my eyes. *NewOx.*
"Groundhogs & Appearances." O, we're blank. *CanPoe2.*
"Heliotrope." In the hospital ward. *LitInCda2. PosContCda.*
"How Mice Make Love." How mice make love. *MapleLaugh.*
"I Get High on Butterflies." I get high on butterflies. *PosCda.*
"I Want to Hijack a Bumblebee." I want to hijack a bumblebee. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Ichthycide." My uncle was Sabbath crazed. *NewOx.*
"It's in the Egg." We are continually bored with the air. *NewOx.*
"Jealousy." There is an orang-utan inside of me. *PosContCda.*
"Jesus Christ Dwells in Every Tulip." tulips (concrete). *w)here?Oth.*
"Marian." Marian all mousetips & love lepsy. *PosContCda.*
"Metamorpho 1." Lately I've become religious about atoms. *ModCanVerse. PosContCda.*
"The Mole." The pink snouted mole. *PosContCda.*
"Mother Nature's Proletarians." Bees are truck drivers of the sky. *CanPoe2.*
"Natural Prayer." ooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo, th'bees (concrete). *w)here?Oth.*
"Of Dandelions & Tourists." Dandelions purr in their sleep. *LitInCda2. NewOx.*
"The Painting Bird." Proboscis probing. *PosContCda.*
"A Salmon Dying." This silver pickled salmon with rind smile gills lipping oxygen. *PosContCda.*
"Saphire (Metamorpho's Chick)." Saphire, you throw more curves. *ModCanVerse.*
"The Spider." In his crocheted embassy. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Sun Poem." The sun. *PosContCda.*
"Thoth." Pig: Mephisto eared; nose courting blood rubber. *HowDoILove.*
"Tragedy." Dressed in a tiny. *LitInCda2.*
"Uncle Nathan, Blessed Be His Memory, Speaketh from Landlocked Green." Wide, wide are the margins of sleep. *PosContCda.*
"Uncle Nathan Speaking from Landlocked Green." Wide, wide are the margins of sleep. *CanPoe2. LitInCda2.*
"Waiter!...There's an Alligator in My Coffee." Waiter!...there's an alligator in my coffee. *FifteenWinds.*
"Who Painted the Crocuses?" Who, who painted the crocuses. *w)here?Oth.*
"The Work Shift." I gather my crooked work boots. *FifteenWinds.*
"The World Egg." I have dreamed this egg out of my mind, out of the picture, out of the. *w)here?Oth.*
Rosenthal, Helene.
"In Defence of Free Lust." I sat upon a satyr & satirical was I. *MapleLaugh.*
"Not to be Borne." It was easier. *FortyWomen.*
"Poem Resulting from a News Broadcast." Killing in the streets, drowning at sea, fear in my basement. *PosCda.*

Rosenthal, Helene (cont'd).
"Time to Kill." At the corner of First and Last a woman. *ToSayLeast.*
Ross, W.W.E.
"Apologies to Robert Frost." There wasn't any doubt of it at all. *FifteenWinds.*
"Apparition." Why did a grass-snake lustrous green. *Evolution3.*
"Blue Flowers." Blue flowers. *LitInCda2.*
"The Creek." The creek, shining. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Dawn; the Birds.'" The dawn; the birds.' *BookCanPo.*
"A Death." Often in times before. *BookCanPo.*
"The Diver." I would like to dive. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1. Evolution3. LitInCda2. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PosCda.*
"Fish." A fish dripping. *BookCanPo. Evolution3. ModCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Flowers." Flowers. *LitInCda2.*
"If Ice." If. *BookCanPo. Evolution3. LitInCda2. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
"In the Ravine." In the ravine I stood. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Let Us Rebuild." It is enough that a child of five (prose). *ToSayLeast.*
"Night Scene." The lake is mirror-like tonight. *LitInCda2.*
"On Angels." Angels, as well as birds, on silent wing. *BookCanPo. ModCanVerse.*
"On the Supernatural." We must affirm the supernatural. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1. Evolution3.*
"Pine Gum." The white gum showing. *LitInCda2.*
"Reality." In its green solidity. *Evolution3.*
"Reciprocal." The shuttle swinging. *LitInCda2.*
"Rocky Bay." The iron rocks. *CanPoe1. Evolution3.*
" 'The saws were shrieking.' " The saws were shrieking. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Snake Trying." The snake trying. *ModCanVerse. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Spring Song." One day in the spring *CanPoe1.*
"The Stream of Life." Angelic figures gliding in the stream. *BookCanPo.*
"The Summons." Waken from your sleep. *CanPo.*
"This Form." This form expresses now. *CanPoe1. Evolution3.*
From "Translations from the Japanese." The fireflies. *ToSayLeast.*
From "Translations from the Japanese." O fireflies gather. *ToSayLeast.*
"Visitant." If a spirit nightly come. *CanPo.*
"The Walk." He walked through the woods. *CanPoe1. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Winter Scene." Black of the. *LitInCda2.*
Routhier, Adolphe-Basile.
"O Canada" (Chant national). O Canada! land of our sires. trans. McLennan, William. *PosCda.*
Routier, Simone.
"Le Divin Anéantissement." La mer qui berce, chante et endort. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
"J'aime." J'aime, et la beauté du soir chante en moi. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"La Mer." Ah cette extravagante prise de possesssion de la. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Neige et nostalgie." Neige, tu tombes, tombes et tombes sur le sol. *ModCanVerse.*
"Psalm" (Psaume). Thou has set me down, Jehovah, by the pleasant waters. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Simple désir de femme." Oui. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Ruddick, Bruce.
"Fear." Buried O easily in hint. *OtherCdns.*
"Freighter." In concord then they set up hasty ways. *OtherCdns.*
"No. 25." In the lab, flat on his back. *OtherCdns.*
"Plaque." Under the viaduct, by the hot canal. *OtherCdns.*
"Regression." In those days there were some. *OtherCdns.*
"Rehabilitation." Some afternoon, dreaming of love. *OtherCdns.*
"Scenario." St. Peter street is still. *OtherCdns.*
Safarik, Allan.
"Carthorses on the Kuse Rd." the horses. *ToSayLeast.*
Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de.
"Accompagnement." Je marche à côté d'une joie. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Accompaniment" (Accompagnement). I walk beside a joy. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Accueil." Moi ce n'est que pour vous aimer. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Another Icarus" (Autre Icare). It's out of the wind it's in the wind. trans. Glassco, John. *LitInCda2.*
"At One Time" (Autrefois). At one time I made poems. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda.*
"Autrefois" (Autrefois). Once I made poems. trans. Glassco, John. *LitInCda2.*
"Bather" (Baigneuse). Oh! morning on the sea, and in my eyes. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Bird Cage" (Cage d'oiseau). I am a bird cage. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.* trans. Scott, F.R. *LitInCda2. OxAnthCanLit. PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Body of This Death" (La Mort grandissante). We had thought that suffering. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Un Bon Coup de Guillotine" (Un Bon Coup de guillotine). One good stroke of the guillotine. trans. Glassco, John. *LitInCda2.*
"Cage d'oiseau." Je suis une cage d'oiseau. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Children 1" (Enfants 1). Children. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Concerning This Child" (Apropos de cet enfant). Concerning this child who didn't want to die. trans. Beaupré, Jean and Turnbull, Gael. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"A Dead Man Asks for a Drink" (Un Mort demande à boire). A dead man asks for a drink. trans. Scott, F.R. *OxAnthCanLit. PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Et je prierai ta grâce." And I will entreat thee of thy grace to crucify me. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Fever" (Fièvre). Stir the fire. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Flute" (La Flûte). So near to excitement. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The Game" (Le Jeu). Don't bother me I'm terribly busy. trans. Scott, F.R. *LitInCda2. PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Identity" (Identité). Ever-broken. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Le Jeu." Ne me dérangez pas je suis profondément occupé. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Lamps" (Lanternes). Old. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Landscape in Two Colours on a Ground of Sky" (Paysage en deux couleurs au fond du ciel). Life and death on a pair of hills. trans. Glassco, John. *OxAnthCanLit. PoFrCdaTr.*
"A Little Ending of the World" (Petite fin du monde). Oh! Oh. trans. Glassco, John. *PosCda.*
"Monde irrémédiable désert." Dans ma main. *ModCanVerse.*
"La Mort grandissante." Nous avons attendu de la douleur. *OxBkCanVerse.*
From "La Mort grandissante." Et jusqu'au sommeil perdu dont erre l'ombre autour de nous sans nous prendre. *ModCanVerse.*

Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de (cont'd).
"My Eyes a River" (Rivière de mes yeux). My eyes my seeing eyes. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"My Eyes a River" (Rivière de mes yeux.) O my eyes this morning wide as a river. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda.*
"My House" (Ma Maison). I want my house with open doors. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Perpetual Beginning" (Commencement perpétuel). A man of uncertain age. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda.*
"Perpetual Beginning" (Commencement perpétuel). A man of undetermined age. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Petite fin du monde." Oh! Oh. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Pines against the Light" (Pins à contre jour). In the light their leafwork is like water. trans. Glassco, John. *LitInCda2.*
"Poids et mesures." Il ne s'agit pas de tirer les choses par les cheveux. *ModCanVerse.*
"A Sealed House" (Maison fermée). I think of the desolation of winter. trans. Glassco, John. *LitInCda2.*
"The Shuttered House" (Maison fermée). I dream of the white waste of winter. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Spectacle of the Dance" (Spectacle de la danse). My children you dance badly. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Spleen" (Spleen). Oh! what a voyage we shall take. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Weights and Measures" (Poids et mesures). It's not a question of pulling things along by the hair. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Welcome" (Acceuil). For me all that counts is loving you. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"World beyond Recall" (Monde irrémédiable désert). In my hand. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*

Sandwell, B.K.
"On the Appointment of Governor-General Vincent Massey, 1952." Let the Old World, where rank's yet vital. *BlastedPine.*

Sangster, Charles.
"An Autumn Change," from "The Happy Harvesters." "Oh, dreamy autumn days. *BookCanPo.*
"Brock." One voice, one people, one in heart. *BookCanPo. CanLit. LitInCda1. OneHundred.*
"Evening Scene." I stood upon a bank that faced the West. *OneHundred.*
From "The Happy Harvesters": "An Autumn Change." "Oh, dreamy autumn days. *BookCanPo.*
From "The Happy Harvesters," part 4. Up the wide chimney rolls the social fire. *CanPoe1.*
"The Impatient Lover." Haste hither, my love, the river. *CanLit.*
"In the Hollow." In the hollow, among the birch. *CanPoe1.*
"The Indian Summer." It is not like the Spring-time, bright. *CanLit.*
"Lament Of Shigwakonce." Where are the Hunting Grounds. *CanLit.*
"Lost and Found." In the mildest, greenest grove. *BookCanPo.*
From "Mariline." At the wheel plied Mariline. *BookCanPo.*
["The Meadow Field,"] from "Pleasant Memories." Do you remember the meadow-field. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Plains of Abraham." I stood upon the Plain. *OneHundred.*
From "Pleasant Memories": "The Meadow-Field." Do you remember the meadow-field. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Rapid." All peacefully gliding. *CanPo. OneHundred.*
"The Red-Men" (see also "Sonnets Written in the Orillia Woods": Sonnet 16). My footsteps press where, centuries ago. *PosCda.*
"Song—Love While You May." Day by day, with startling fleetness. *CanLit.*
From "Sonnets Written in the Orillia Woods." Alice, I need not tell you that the Art. *CanPoe1. Evolution1.*
From "Sonnets Written in the Orillia Woods": Sonnet 4. The birds are singing merrily, and here. *AnthCanLit1. CanLit.*
From "Sonnets Written in the Orillia Woods": Sonnet 5. Blest Spirit of Calm that dwellest in these woods. *LitInCda1. PenguinBkCanV.*
From "Sonnets Written in the Orillia Woods": Sonnet 7. Our life is like a forest, where the sun. *AnthCanLit1. NewOx.*
From "Sonnets Written in the Orillia Woods": Sonnet 8. Above where I am sitting, o'er these stones. *CanAnth. LitInCda1.*
From "Sonnets Written in the Orillia Woods": Sonnet 13. I've almost grown a portion of this place. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1.*
From "Sonnets Written in the Orillia Woods": Sonnet 14. There is no sadness here. Oh, that my heart. *CanPoe1.*
From "Sonnets Written in the Orillia Woods": Sonnet 16 (see also "The Red-Men"). My footsteps press where, centuries ago. *LitInCda1.*
From "Sonnets Written in the Orillia Woods": Sonnet 22. Dark, dismal day—the first of many such. *LitInCda1.*
"The St. Lawrence and the Saguenay." There is but one to whom my hopes are clinging. *NinCentNarr.*
From "The St. Lawrence and the Saguenay." On, through the lovely Archipelago. *PenguinBkCanV.*
From "The St. Lawrence and the Saguenay," parts 79-85. In golden volumes rolls the blessed light. *LitInCda1.*
From "The St. Lawrence and the Saguenay": ["The Thousand Islands."] The bark leaps love-fraught from the land; the sea. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. NewOx. OneHundred. OxBkCanVerse.*
"A Thought for Spring." I am happier for the Spring. *CanLit.*
["The Thousand Islands,"] from "The St. Lawrence and the Saguenay." The bark leaps love-fraught from the land; the sea. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. NewOx. OneHundred. OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Whirlwind." It comes with its swift, destructive tread. *CanLit.*

Savard, Félix-Antoine.
"Saints of the Land" (Saints de la terre). Saints of the rapids, floods and boiling torrents. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*

Scammell, A.R.
"The Squid-Jiggin' Ground." O this is the place where the fishermen gather. *PosCda.*

Schenk, Christian.
"Untitled." The sunshine in the glee. *ToSayLeast.*

Schroeder, Andreas.
"File of Uncertainties: No. 14." This is not yet. *PosCda.*

Scobie, Stephen.
"Untitled." listen. *ToSayLeast.*

Scott, Duncan Campbell.
"At Delos." An iris-flower with topaz leaves. *BookCanPo. CanLit. LitInCda1. PenguinBkCanV. PosConfed.*
"At Gull Lake: August, 1810." Gull Lake set in the rolling prairie. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution2. LitInCda1. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PosConfed.*
"At Les Eboulements." The bay is set with ashy sails. *CanLit.*

Scott, Duncan Campbell (cont'd).
"At Murray Bay." Curling off the points and shallows. *CanLit.*
"At the Cedars." You had two girls—Baptiste. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanLit. CanPoe1. Evolution2. NewOx. OneHundred. PosConfed.*
"By a Child's Bed." She breathèd deep. *PosConfed.*
"The Closed Door." The dew falls and the stars fall. *CanAnth. CanLit.*
"The Cup." Here is pleasure; drink it down. *PosConfed.*
"Ecstasy." The shore-lark soars to his topmost flight. *CanLit.*
"En Route." The train has stopped for no apparent reason. *AnthCanLit1. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Fifteenth of April." Pallid saffron glows the broken stubble. *OneHundred.*
"The First Snow." The field pools gathered into frosted lace. *OneHundred.*
"The Forsaken." Once in the winter. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanLit. CanPoe1. Evolution2. FifteenWinds. LitInCda1. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit. PosCda. PosConfed. SelMajor.*
"The Half-breed Girl." She is free of the trap and the paddle. *CanLit. Evolution2. PosConfed.*
"The Height of Land." Here is the height of land. *AnthCanLit1. Evolution2. LitInCda1. PosConfed.*
From "The Height of Land." Now the Indian guides are dead asleep. *CanAnth.*
"In the Country Churchyard." This is the acre of unfathomed rest. *OneHundred.*
"Indian Place-Names." The race has waned and left but tales of ghosts. *CanPo.*
"The Journey." As I set out in sunlight. *CanPo.*
"The Leaf." This silver-edged geranium leaf. *CanLit.*
"Lilacs and Humming Birds." Lace-like in the moonlight. *PosConfed.*
"The Mad Girl's Song." My mother was a shy child. *CanPo.*
"Memory." I see a schooner in the bay. *BookCanPo. CanLit.*
"Night and the Pines." Here in the pine shade is the nest of night. *AnthCanLit1. LitInCda1. OneHundred. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Night Burial in the Forest." Lay him down where the fern is thick and fair. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. PosConfed.*
"Night Hymns on Lake Nipigon." Here in the midnight, where the dark mainland and island. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution2. OxBkCanVerse. SelMajor.*
"A Night in June." The world is heated seven times. *OneHundred. OxAnthCanLit. OxBkCanVerse. SelMajor.*
"Off Rivière du Loup." O ship incoming from the sea. *OneHundred. OxBkCanVerse.*
"On the Way to the Mission." They dogged him all one afternoon. *CanLit. CanPoe1. LitInCda1. NewOx. PosConfed.*
"The Onondaga Madonna." She stands full-throated and with careless pose. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanLit. CanPoe1. Evolution2. PenguinBkCanV. PosConfed.*
"Ottawa." City about whose brow the north winds blow. *PosConfed.*
"Ottawa." The stars are stars of morn; a keen wind wakes. *OneHundred.*
"The Piper of Arll." There was in Arll a little cove. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanLit. CanPoe1. Evolution2. LitInCda1. OneHundred. PenguinBkCanV. PosConfed. SelMajor.*
"Portrait of Mrs. Clarence Gagnonn." Beauty is ambushed in the coils of her. *Evolution2.*
"Powassan's Drum." Throb—throb—throb—throb. *Evolution2. PosConfed.*
"A Prairie Water Colour." Beside the slew the poplars play. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Rapids at Night." Here at the roots of the mountains. *AnthCanLit1.*
"The Sailor's Sweetheart." O if love were had for asking. *CanPo. LoveWhere. PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Sea by the Wood." I dwell in the sea that is wild and deep. *CanAnth. LitInCda1. PosConfed.*
"Sensa Fine." That is the rain. *PosConfed.*
"The Sleeper." Touched with some divine repose. *BookCanPo.*
"A Song." In the air there are no coral. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Spring on Mattigami." Far in the east the rain-clouds sweep and harry. *PosConfed.*
"A Summer Storm." Last night a storm fell on the world. *SelMajor.*
From "Thirteen Songs," parts 4, 13. Sorrow is come like a swallow to nest. *CanLit.*
"Thoughts." These thoughts of mine. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"A Vision." The tenebrous sky. *PosConfed.*
"The Voice and the Dusk." The slender moon and one pale star. *SelMajor.*
"Watkwenies." Vengeance was once her nation's lore and law. *LitInCda1. PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Wood by the Sea." I dwell in the wood that is dark and kind. *CanAnth. LitInCda1. PosConfed.*
Scott, F.R.
"Abstract." Sharply place a cube edgewise. *PosBetWars.*
"Advice." Beware the casual need. *PosBetWars.*
"All the Spikes But the Last." Where are the coolies in your poem, Ned? *AnthCanLit1. Evolution3. PosBetWars.*
"Ancestral Manor." (from the French of Anne Hébert) Here is an ancestral manor. *BookCanPo.*
"Armageddon." Suddenly the last boundary broke. *BookCanPo. Evolution3.*
"Audacity." They say we lack audacity, that we are middle class, without the adventurousness that arises from the desperation of the lower classes or the tradition of the upper classes. *BlastedPine.*
"Bangkok." Deep in the brown bosom. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Bartail Cock." Rounding a look. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. PosBetWars.*
"Bedside." In June I saw the withering of my mother. *BookCanPo. Evolution3.*
"Bonne Entente." The advantages of living with two cultures. *BlastedPine. CanPoe1. MapleLaugh. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*
"Brébeuf and His Brethren." When Lalemant and de Brébeuf, brave souls. *BlastedPine. NewOx.*
"Calamity." A laundry truck. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Call of the Wild." Make me over, Mother Nature. *BlastedPine.*
"Calvary." Where crag and loose stone. *CanAnth. NewProv.*
"The Canadian Authors Meet." Expansive puppets percolate self-unction. *AnthCanLit1. BlastedPine. BookCanPo. CanAnth. Evolution3. LitInCda2. MapleLaugh. NewOx. NewProv. OxBkCanVerse. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*
"The Canadian Social Register." Reader, we have the honour to invite you to become a "Member of the Social Register." *BlastedPine. PosBetWars.*
"Caring." Caring is Loving, motionless. *CanAnth. PenguinBkCanV. PosBetWars.*
"Charity." A code of laws. *ToSayLeast.*

Scott, F.R. (cont'd).
"Cloth of Gold." The king I saw who walked a cloth of gold. *ModCanVerse.*
"Conflict." When I see the falling bombs. *CanPo. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Dancing." Long ago. *CanPoe1. CanPoModEra. SelMajor.*
"Degeneration." The first to go are the niceties. *ToSayLeast.*
"Departure." Always I shall remember you, as my car moved. *LoveWhere.*
"Devoir Molluscule." Make small and hard. *PosBetWars.*
"Diagonals. LIPS. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth.*
"Eclipse." I looked the sun straight in the eye. *PosBetWars. ToSayLeast.*
"Eden." Adam stood by a sleeping lion. *CanAnth. Evolution3. PosBetWars.*
"Efficiency" (see also "Social Notes 6: Efficiency 1935"). The effiency of the capitalist system. *Evolution3. NewProv. PosBetWars.*
"Epitaph." Where his foot. *ToSayLeast.*
"Examiner." The routine trickery of the examination. *FifteenWinds.*
"Finis the Cenci." Beatrice, on the high wooden throne. *PosBetWars.*
"Flying to Fort Smith." The spread of silver wing. *PosBetWars.*
"General Election 1935." There is nothing like hard times. *ToSayLeast.*
"A Grain of Rice." Such majestic rhythms, such tiny disturbances. *BookCanPo. CanPoModEra. Evolution3. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Grey Morning." The moan of wind over ground. *Evolution3.*
"Hardest It Is." Your touch is a torch. *PosBetWars.*
"Incident at May Pond." I put an ant upon a stick. *AnthCanLit1.*
"Is." Is. *ToSay Least.*
"Japanese Sand Garden." raked. *LitInCda2.*
"Lakeshore." The lake is sharp along the shore. *AnthCanLit1. CanPo. CanPoe1. Evolution3. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit. OxBkCanVerse. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*
"A l'ange avantgardien." We must leave the handrails and the Ariadne-threads. *BookCanPo. ModCanVerse. PosBetWars.*
"A Lass in Wonderland." I went to bat for the Lady Chatte. *BlastedPine. ModCanVerse.*
"Last Rites." Inside his tent of pain and oxygen. *CanAnth.*
"Laurentian Shield." Hidden in wonder and snow, or sudden with summer. *AnthCanLit1. FifteenWinds. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PosBetWars. PosCda. SelMajor.*
"Lesson." This is our gardening. *CanPo.*
"Lest We Forget." The British troops at the Dardanelles. *BlastedPine.*
From "Letters from the Mackenzie River 1956," part 5. We came out of Beaver Lake. *LitInCda2.*
"Mackenzie River." This river belongs. *CanPoModEra. PosBetWars.*
"March Field." Now the old folded snow. *CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution3. NewProv.*
"Martinigram." The key person in the whole business. *MapleLaugh.*
"Mount Royal." No things sit, set, hold. All swim. *PosBetWars.*
"Mural." When shepherds cease to watch their flocks. *CanAnth.*
"National Identity." The Canadian Centenary Council. *BlastedPine. MapleLaugh.*
"Night Club." The girls, brighter than wine, are clothed and naked. *NewOx.*
"North Stream." Ice mothers me. *LitInCda2. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*
"Ode to a Politician." In a simple cottage, with scant ceremonial. *PosBetWars.*
"Old Song." far voices. *CanAnth. CanPo. OxAnthCanLit. PenguinBkCanV. PosBetWars.*
"On Saying Good-Bye to My Room in Chancellor Day Hall." Rude and rough men are invading my sanctuary. *AnthCanLit1. CanPoModEra.*
"On the Terrace, Quebec." Northward, the ice-carved land. *CanPoe1. LitInCda2.*
"Overture." In the dark room, under a cone of light. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. LitInCda2. NewProv. PosBetWars.*
"Poetry." Nothing can take its place. If I write 'ostrich.' *AnthCanLit1. PosBetWars.*
"Saturday Sundae." The triple-decker and the double-cone. *AnthCanLit1. BlastedPine. BookCanPo. CanAnth. Evolution3.*
"Social Notes 1: Summer Camp" (see also "Summer Camp"—. Here is a lovely little camp. *CanAnth.*
"Social Notes 6: Efficiency 1935" (see also "Efficiency"). The efficiency of the capitalist system. *CanAnth.*
"Social Sonnet." Take a look at the *Sat Eve Post. CanAnth.*
"Spain: 1937." For these our hearts are bleeding: the homes burning. *LitInCda2.*
"Summer Camp" (see also "Social Notes 1: Summer Camp"). Here is a lovely little camp. *CanPoe1. NewProv. PosBetWars.*
"Surfaces." This rock-borne river, ever flowing. *NewProv.*
"Surfaces." This rock-bound river, ever flowing. *CanAnth.*
"Teleological." Note, please, the embryo. *NewProv.*
"This Is a Law." Who says Go. *SelMajor.*
"To Certain Friends." I see my friends now standing about me, bemused. *CanPoModEra.*
"Tourist Time." This fat woman in canvas knickers. *BookCanPo.*
"Trans Canada." Pulled from our ruts by the made-to-order gale. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. CanPoModEra. Evolution3. HowDoILove. OxAnthCanLit. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Trees in Ice." these gaunt prongs and points of trees. *CanPoe1. LitInCda2. NewProv.*
"Union." Come to me. *CanAnth.*
"Vagrant." he fled beyond the outer star. *CanAnth. NewProv.*
"Vision." Vision in long filaments flows. *LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. PosBetWars.*
"Will to Win." Your tall French legs, my V for victory. *LoveWhere. OxBkCanVerse. SelMajor.*
"Winter Sparrows." Feathered leaves. *ToSayLeast.*
"W.L.M.K." How shall we speak of Canada. *AnthCanLit1. BlastedPine. Evolution3. LitInCda2. MapleLaugh. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit. PosBetWars.*
"Yes and No." Yes opens to the sky its asking arms. *ToSayLeast.*
"Yours." It lay unfolded upward on my knee. *ToSayLeast.*

Scott, Frederick George.
"By the Sea." I hear a ghostly passing bell. *CanLit.*
"Crucifixion." Lord, must I bear the whole of it, or none? *CanLit.*
"Death and the Child." Death met a little child beside the sea. *CanLit.*
"The Divinity." I peered through spaces of the air. *CanLit.*
"Easter Island." There lies a lone isle in the tropic seas. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Estrangement." Do you remember how, one autumn night. *CanLit. CanPo.*

Scott, Frederick George (cont'd).
"'Little Friend's' Grave." Build a house for "Little Friend." *BookCanPo.*
"Love's Footprints." Love once wandered on the shore. *CanLit.*
"The Mill-Stream." Clear down the mountain, 'neath the arching green. *CanLit.*
"Moonlight." When my lady goes in beauty. *CanLit.*
"Quebec." Like some grey warder who, with mien sedate. *CanPo.*
"A Reverie." O tender love of long ago. *OneHundred.*
"The Snowstorm." The sky is hid in a snowy shroud. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Song." When the leaves are falling, Dearest. *CanLit.*
"The Sting of Death." "Is sin, then, fair?" *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"'Te Judice.'" Dost thou deem that thyself. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Unnamed Lake." It sleeps among the thousands hills. *BookCanPo. CanLit. NewOx.*
"Wahonomin." Great mother! from the depths of forest wilds. *CanLit.*
"The Wayside Cross." A wayside cross at set of day. *CanLit.*

Scott, Peter Dale.
"Argenteuil County." Freely the dead bracken breaks to your stride. *ModCanVerse.*
"The Loon's Egg." On the eighth day, the rain stopped before dusk. *ModCanVerse.*

Scriver, Stephen.
"Once Is Once Too Many." I only forgot to wear my can. *MapleLaugh.*

Seers, Eugène.
See Dantin, Louis.

Segal, Y.Y.
"Rhymes." Two respectable rhymes. trans. Waddington, Miriam. *PosCda.*

Service, Robert W.
"The Cremation of Sam McGee." There are strange things done in the midnight sun. *CanAnth. CanLit. NewOx.*
"Five-Per-Cent." Because I have ten thousand pounds I sit upon my stern. *BlastedPine. FifteenWinds.*
"Gods in the Gutter." I dreamed I saw three demi-gods who in a café sat. *CanPo.*
"The Land God Forgot." The lonely sunsets flare forlorn. *CanAnth.*
"My Cross." I wrote a poem to the Moon. *LitInCda1.*
"Pullman Porter." The porter in the Pullman car. *MapleLaugh.*
"The Sceptic." My Father Christmas passed away. *BlastedPine.*
"The Shooting of Dan McGrew." A bunch of the boys were whooping it up in the Malamute saloon. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanLit. LitInCda1. PosCda.*
"The Spell of the Yukon." I wanted the gold, and I sought it. *CanAnth. CanLit.*
"The Trail of Ninety-Eight." Gold! We leapt from our benches. Gold! We sprang from our stools. *LitInCda1.*
"Victory Stuff." What d'ye think, lad; what d'ye think. *CanPo.*

Shaw, Neufville.
"Boy—1942." He wanted to be a soldier of fortune, he said. *OtherCdns.*
"Drowned Sailor." He couldn't hear their roar. *OtherCdns.*
"Edwardian and the War." The soldiers stamp the street. *OtherCdns.*

Sheard, Virna.
"Exile." Ben-Arabie was the Camel. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Yak." For hours the princess would not play or sleep. *PenguinBkCanV.*

Sherman, Francis Joseph.
"Between the Battles." Let us bury him here. *OneHundred.*
"In Exile." I think you must remember. *OneHundred.*
"In Memorabilia Mortis." I marked the slow withdrawal of the year. *OneHundred.*
"A Song in August." O gold is the West and gold the river-waters. *OneHundred.*

Sherman, Joseph.
"First and Last." I was born on August 4th 1945. *ToSayLeast.*
"1905." Meyer recalls the taste of sweet turnips. *PosCda.*

Skelton, Robin.
"Eagle." Vertigo is my territory. Man. *NewOx. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Goat." I have a name for it. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Indian Graveyard, Vancouver Island." The island is a ghost. *PosCda.*
"Lakeside Incident." Slowly the vision grows. *NewOx.*
"Night Poem, Vancouver Island." The wind's in the west tonight. *HowDoILove.*
"Untitled." I too am a student. *ToSayLeast.*
"Wart Hog." Moon-tusked, wrenching at roots. *NewOx.*

Skidd, Valerie.
"I see a Picture." I see a picture of Bill and his daughter. *FortyWomen.*

Slavutych, Yar.
"Sap Swells in the Belly of Memory." I'd rather rot in soggy ground. trans. Slavutych, Yar and O'Connor, M.P. *PosCda.*

Smallbridge, John.
"Hearing F.R. Leavis Stutter." Sibilance and stutter had settled on his speech like shine. *MadeInCda.*

Smith, A.J.M.
"The Archer." Bend back thy bow, O Archer, till the string. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution3. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*
"Astraea Redux: KEEWAYDIN POETRY CONFERENCE." Coming over the water. *PosBetWars.*
"Ballade un peu banale." The bellow of good Master Bull. *ModCanVerse.*
"Beside One Dead." This is the sheath. *ToSayLeast.*
"The Bird." Breast-bone and ribs enmesh. *Evolution3.*
"Bird and Flower." A spiritual pigeon catapults the. *CanAnth. HowDoILove.*
"Brigadier" One Sunday morning soft and fine. *ModCanVerse. PosBetWars.*
"Brigadier" (see also "Right You Are, My Brigadier"). One Sunday morning soft and fine. *ModCanVerse. PosBetWars.*
"Business as Usual 1946." Across the craggy indigo. *BookCanPo. Evolution3.*
"Chinoiserie." It is not you, no, madam, whom I love. *PosBetWars. SelMajor.*
"Choros." Moveless, unmoved, caught in the dead face. *PosBetWars.*
"The Circle." Over me the summer drips. *PosBetWars.*
"The Common Man." Somewhere his number must have been betrayed. *NewOx.*
"The Creek." Stones. *NewProv. OxAnthCanLit.*
"The Dead." The dead. *NewOx.*
"Epitaph." Weep not on this quiet stone. *NewProv.*
"Far West." Among the cigarettes and the peppermint creams. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPo. CanPoe1. CanPoModEra. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Fear as Normal 1954." But gently clank? The clank has grown. *BookCanPo. Evolution3.*

Smith, A.J.M. (cont'd).
"Field of Long Grass." When she walks in the field of long grass. *CanPoModEra. LoveWhere. OxAnthCanLit. PosBetWars.*
"For Healing." Spread your long arms. *SelMajor.*
"The Fountain." This fountain sheds her flowery spray. *CanAnth. PosBetWars.*
"The Hippopotamus." The Hippo with his massive gut. *CanAnth.*
"A Hyacinth for Edith." Now that the ashen rain of gummy April. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPo. Evolution3. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*
"I Shall Remember." I shall remember forever. *PosBetWars.*
"In the Wilderness." He walks alone, uncomforted. *NewProv. PosBetWars.*
"Like an Old Proud King in a Parable." A bitter king in anger to be gone. *CanPoe1. LitInCda2. NewProv. OxBkCanVerse. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*
"The Lonely Land." Cedar and jagged fir. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPo. CanPoe1. Evolution3. FifteenWinds. LitInCda2. NewOx. NewProv. PosBetWars. PosCda. SelMajor.*
"The McGill Daily." "Why is *The McGill Daily?*" *BlastedPine.*
"The Mermaid." Dark green and seaweed-cold, the snake-bright hair. *CanPoe1. PosBetWars.*
"Metamorphosis." This flesh repudiates the bone. *CanPoe1.*
"My Death." "I carry my death within me." *LitInCda2. OxBkCanVerse.*
"A Narrow Squeak." I shut my eyes and turned round thrice. *PosBetWars.*
"News of the Phoenix." They say the Phoenix is dying, some say dead. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. CanPoModEra. Evolution3. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. NewProv. OxAnthCanLit. PenguinBkCanV. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*
"No Treasure." Sew up the ragged lips. *PosBetWars.*
"Noctambule." Under the flag of this pneumatic moon. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1.*
"Ode: On the Death of William Butler Yeats." An old thorn tree in a stony place. *BookCanPo. LitInCda2. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Ode: The Eumenides." If we could go again. *BookCanPo.*
"The Offices of the First and the Second Hour." *What is the office of the first hour? NewProv.*
"On Knowing *Nothing*." Others have seen men die. *CanAnth. PenguinBkCanV. PosBetWars.*
"On Reading an Anthology of Popular Poetry." What shall we say now. *BlastedPine.*
"On Reading Certain Poems & Epistles by Irving Layton & Louis Dudek." Hail Coprophilia, muse of Layton, hail. *BlastedPine.*
"The Plot against Proteus." This is a theme for muted coronets. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. Evolution3. LitInCda2. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*
"Political Intelligence." Nobody said Apples for nearly a minute. *BlastedPine.*
"A Portrait, and a Prophecy." Indeed, he has sinned! and of his many sins the chief. *BlastedPine.*
"Prothalamium." Here in this narrow room there is no light. *NewProv. PosBetWars.*
"Quietly to Be Quickly or Other or Ether." To be. *PosBetWars.*
"Resurrection of Arp." On the third day rose Arp. *BlastedPine. CanPoModEra. ModCanVerse. NewOx.*
"Sea Cliff." Wave on wave. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. Evolution3. LitInCda2. PosBetWars.*
"Shadows There Are." Shadows there are, but shadows such as these. *NewProv.*
"The Shrouding." Unravel this curdled cloud. *PosBetWars.*
"A Soldier's Ghost." How shall I speak. *NewProv.*
"Son-and-Heir." The nine-months-long-awaited heir is born. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth.*
"The Sorcerer." There is a sorcerer in Lachine. *CanAnth. CanPoModEra. Evolution3. LoveWhere. PenguinBkCanV. PosBetWars.*
"Souvenirs du Temps Perdu." The champignon salad has repeated. *BlastedPine.*
"Swift Current." This is a visible. *CanAnth. CanPoe1. PosBetWars.*
"The Taste of Space." McLuhan put his telescope to his ear. *BlastedPine. ToSayLeast.*
"Thomas Moore and Sweet Annie." My honey, my cunny, my cosy, my dear. *PosBetWars.*
"To a Young Poet." Tread the metallic nave. *LitInCda2. NewProv. PosBetWars.*
"To Anthea." When I no more shall feel the sun. *LoveWhere.*
"To Frank Scott, Esq." Poet and Man of Law—O brave anomaly. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"To Henry Vaughan." Homesick? and yet your country walks. *LitInCda2. OxBkCanVerse. PosBetWars.*
"To Hold in a Poem." I would take words. *CanAnth. FifteenWinds.*
"To Irving Layton, on His Love Poem To Mrs. Jacqueline Kennedy, Then First Lady." Come off it, cocky Layton, what has Jackie got. *BlastedPine.*
"To Jay Macpherson on Her Book of Poems." Dear no-man's-nightingale, our Fisher Queen. *AnthCanLit1. OxAnthCanLit. ToSayLeast.*
"To the Haggard Moon." Damn'd haggard moon. *PosBetWars.*
"The Two Sides of a Drum." When Night lets down her hair. *NewProv. ToSayLeast.*
"Universal Peace 19—." Murder and suicide alas. *Evolution3.*
"Untitled." From little sorrows little poems come. *ToSayLeast.*
"Watching the Old Man Die." Watching the old man die. *ModCanVerse.*
"What the Emanation of Casey Jones Said to the Medium." Turn inward on the brain. *ModCanVerse. PosBetWars.*
"Wild Raspberry." Your ragged leaves. *LitInCda2.*
"The Wisdom of Old Jelly Roll." How all men wrongly death to dignify. *AnthCanLit1. CanPoe1. CanPoModEra. PenguinBkCanV. PosBetWars.*

Smith, Goldwin.
"Flossy" (with Her Own Portrait) to Her Mistress. Of all the tiny race of Skye. *OneHundred.*

Smith, Kay.
"At the Bottom of the Dark." At the bottom of the dark. *ToSayLeast.*
"Before Waking." Inside the milkglass of the morning. *FortyWomen.*
"Deep-Sea Diver." Experience is. *OtherCdns.*
"The Eye of Humility." In the dream, in the charmed dream we are flying. *BookCanPo. OtherCdns. OxBkCanVerse.*
From "Footnote to the Lord's Prayer," parts 1, 2. Heaven which art in Heaven Our Father in Heaven. *BookCanPo.*
"Invader." A dark Gabriel he passed. *ToSayLeast.*
"Like a Garment." On the pale sand. *ToSayLeast.*
"O Light." O light that grows in eyes purged with the tears of agony. *BookCanPo. OtherCdns.*

Smith, Kay (cont'd).
"On a Winter Night." Night over the city clinging lightly. *OtherCdns.*
"On the Beach Morning." In the early light a man stands so still. *FortyWomen.*
"Song for All Seasons." Autumn falls from flame to ember to ash. *CanPo.*
"Untitled." The lights go out as you enter. *ToSayLeast.*
"What the Madman Sees Looking in the Window." Cobwebbed men slouching in deep armchairs. *BookCanPo. OtherCdns.*
"What Then, Dancer?" What will you do. *OtherCdns.*
"When a Girl Looks Down." When a girl looks down out of her cloud of hair. *CanPo. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"When All the Trees." When all the trees sprout leaves of bread. *OtherCdns.*
Solway, David.
"The Last Supper." What did they talk about? *PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Road to Arginos." They built this road with military hands. *PosCda.*
"Surface." Sometimes the surface is taut sheet metal. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Sommer, Richard.
"The Meaning of the Meaning of Poetry." I wouldn't know being a tummy man myself. *MapleLaugh.*
"Women." They are in open, intricate enclosures. *PosCda.*
Sorestad, Glen.
"The Hustlers." Forrie and I have held the pool table. *MapleLaugh.*
Souster, Raymond.
"After Dark." Maybe its because I've had so much of my love. *OtherCdns.*
"After Dark." Perhaps because I've had so much of my love. *LoveWhere.*
"All This Slow Afternoon." All this slow afternoon. *FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2.*
"Among the Willows." When summer returns, these same willows will. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Armadale Avenue Revisited." Street of my boyhood. *CanPoe2. CanPoModEra.*
"At Split Rock Falls." At Split Rock Falls I first saw my death. *PoMidCent.*
"At the House of Hambourg." Hardly had we groped our way. *PoMidCent.*
"The Attack." Only last night Pat was attacked. *PoMidCent.*
"The Barracks." How beautiful the sleepers. *EightMore.*
"Beautiful Children." Beautiful children. *CanAnth.*
"La Belle Dame." O it's not hard to see why these poets. *CanAnth.*
"Boldt's Castle." The ruins of the castle. *AnthCanLit2.*
"The Bourgeois Child." I might have been a slum child. *MapleLaugh. PoMidCent.*
"The Burial." After the censer's last swing. *FifteenWinds.*
"Cape Breton Summer Evening." The band isn't worth a damn. *LoveWhere.*
"Caterpillar." Caterpillar inching. *PoMidCent.*
"The Child's Umbrella." What's it like to be homeless. *PoMidCent.*
"Choosing Coffins." The funeral gent led us. *ModCanVerse.*
"The Collector." What she collects is men. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Colonial Saturday Night." "You're the best audience in the world." *CanAnth. OxAnthCanLit.*
"The Coming of the Magi." In the tableau *The Coming of the Magi. PoMidCent.*
"The Cry." In the third small hour. *Evolution4.*
"The Day before Christmas." My best Christmases. *CanAnth. HowDoILove. OxAnthCanLit. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Death by Streetcar." The old lady crushed to death by the Bathurst streetcar. *EightMore.*
"The Death of the Grenadiers." It was over the ice. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Decision on King Street." I watch. *EightMore.*
"Definitions." Cities are butcher-shops. *OtherCdns.*
"Dominion Square." They wouldn't understand my haste. *Evolution4.*
"Downtown Corner News Stand." It will need all of death to take you from this corner. *CanAnth. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*
"Downtown Corner Newsstand." It will take death to move you from this corner. *CanPoe2.*
"Easter Sunday." The day begins. *CanPoModEra.*
"Eight Pears." Placed there. *AnthCanLit2.*
"The Embarrassment." Granted, the most natural. *FifCanPo+5.*
"The End of Summer." Frenzied whine. *CanPoModEra.*
"The Enemies." What do they care for your books, will they ever read a chapter through or a verse without yawning. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. SelMajor.*
"Ersatz." Kiss her, kiss her, kiss her a thousand times. *BookCanPo. LoveWhere. OtherCdns.*
"Even a Worm Will Turn, Gentlemen." Even a worm will turn, gentlemen. *OtherCdns.*
"First Holiday Morning." Easily morning's earliest. *LitInCda2.*
"The First Thin Ice." Tonight. *EightMore. PoMidCent.*
"The First Two Acorns." Only the first two acorns. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Flight of the Roller-Coaster." Once more around should do it, the man confided. *AnthCanLit2. EightMore. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. FifteenWinds. LitInCda2. NewOx. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*
"Freak Show." Perhaps some day the Professor's fleas may pull. *BlastedPine.*
"Fredericton." So this is "the poets' corner. *BlastedPine.*
"Freeze Up." I wonder at. *FifteenWinds.*
"Get the Poem Outdoors." Get the poem outdoors under any pretext. *AnthCanLit2. FifCanPo+5.*
"Girl at the Corner of Elizabeth and Dundas." You want it or you don't. *PoMidCent.*
"Green, Wonderful Things." The green temple-dancers of the trees. *OtherCdns.*
"The Hunter." I carry the groundhog along by the tail. *BookCanPo. Evolution4. NewOx. OtherCdns. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*
"If I Were the Devil." If I were the Devil. *BlastedPine.*
"The Immigrant." "Too many churches, not enough bawdy houses." *BlastedPine.*
"In Praise of Loneliness." Loneliness of men makes poets. *CanAnth.*
"Insurance." On the very dome. *BlastedPine.*
"The Introduction." My first introduction to poetry. *FifteenWinds.*
"Invocation to the Muse." Goddess, I've watched too many. *PoMidCent.*
"Jeannette." Jeannette in a fight. *CanPoModEra.*
"Killing a Bat." You don't get rid. *Evolution4.*
"Kites." Young boy. *CanAnth.*
"Ladybug." Pull me down, ladybug. *ModCanVerse.*
"Lagoons, Hanlan's Point." Mornings. *Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit. PoMidCent.*
"Lake of Bays." "Well, I'm not chicken." *FifteenWinds.*
"The Launching." Any big event must have. *CanPoModEra.*
"Legende." gaston. *LitInCda2.*

Souster, Raymond (cont'd).
"A Letter to Archibald Lampman." Dear Archie. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Like the Last Patch of Snow." That's the way. *AnthCanLit2.*
"The Lilac Poem." Before the lilacs are over and they are only. *CanPo. FifCanPo+5.*
"Man Dying." I read it in his eyes: *This is my last summer. SelMajor.*
"The Man Who Finds That His Son Has Become a Thief." Coming into the store at first angry. *CanPo. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Maryrose Visits the Stock Exchange." If the shouting bothers you. *Evolution4.*
"May 15th." May 15th. *ModCanVerse.*
"Memory of Bathurst Street." "Where are you, boy?" *FifCanPo+5.*
"Milk Chocolate Girl." By now it's a wonder. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"Morning Certainly." Coming back from away out, a darkness. *PoMidCent.*
"A Morning in Brussels." —Granted the most subtle torture that in which the victim. *FifCanPo+5.*
"My Brother Dying." As he looks down at us. *PoMidCent.*
"The Need for Roots." If all of us. *PoMidCent.*
"The Nest." It will have to be near some water. *FifCanPo+5.*
"The New Mattress." Where once the long valley was. *LoveWhere.*
"Nice People." Nice people, these intellectuals—when they become tired. *PoMidCent.*
"Night after Rain." After the day-long rain. *PoMidCent.*
"Night on the Uplands." A fire on such a warm night? *PoMidCent.*
"Night Raider." Something getting its Christmas dinner early. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Night Watch." Not at Angelo's with wine and spaghetti. *PoMidCent.*
"Night-Town." The ferret eyes may look from the cellars, the hungry, the shabby take heart. *OtherCdns.*
"North of Toronto." Whatever else in this great year of death, worms in the brain. *BookCanPo. CanPo.*
"Not Wholly Lost." John warns me of nostalgia. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Old Man Leaning on a Fence." I'd hate to be that fence. *SelMajor.*
"On the Rouge." I can almost see. *FifCanPo+5. NewOx.*
"The Opener." From where I was sitting. *MapleLaugh.*
"Parliamentary Library: Ottawa." Tier upon tier. *BlastedPine.*
"The Pen-and-Ink Clerks." No need for anyone. *CanPoModEra.*
"The Penny Flute." On the side street as we came along it in the darkness. *CanPo. SelMajor.*
"Phony War." It seems that rifles fire blanks, or they're all cock-eyed. *BookCanPo.*
"Pictures of a Long-Lost World." Half-drowning in the miserable lean-to. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Pigeons on George Street." As I draw abreast of him. *CanPoe2.*
"Poem for Her Picture." Behind you the lake, the boat, the sand. *PoMidCent.*
"Pomegranates in Studio One." In the TV studio the poet. *CanPoModEra. Evolution4.*
"Postscript." You won't even die like a dog. *OtherCdns.*
"The Pouring." Porcelain-white. *Evolution4.*
"The Proposition." The man coming toward us. *PoMidCent.*
"Queen Anne's Lace." It's a kind of flower. *AnthCanLit2. LitInCda2. MadeInCda.*
"Queen Street Serenade." What bantamweight champ is training this week at the Apex. *OtherCdns.*
"Reality." The glow of the restaurant is faked, the dream. *OtherCdns.*
"Roller Skate Man." A freak of the city. *CanAnth. EightMore.*
"Search." Not another bite, not another cigarette. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*
"Self-portrait from the Year 1952." In this Year of the Atom Death. *BookCanPo.*
"Setting the Trap." The man down the street near the corner. *FifteenWinds.*
"The Sirens." Though you may escape them. *LitInCda2.*
"The Six-Quart Basket." The six-quart basket. *EightMore. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent.*
"The Small White Cat." The small white cat. *PoMidCent.*
"So Easy to Explain." So easy to explain. *Evolution4.*
"Someone Has to Eat." Someone has to eat. *FifteenWinds. PoMidCent.*
"Speakers, Columbus Circle." Unknown in history or in time they stand. *CanPo.*
"A Squirrel Can Have Problems Too." When I first looked out. *PosCda.*
"St Catherine Street East." Beer on a hot afternoon?—what else. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Study: The Bath." In the almost dim light. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Study: The Bath." In the almost subdued light. *PoMidCent.*
"Study: The Bath." In the dim light. *CanPoe2.*
"These Wild Crab-Apples." No bigger than cherries. *LitInCda2.*
"The Thing." You've come here to die. *PoMidCent.*
"This Lizard of Summer." Heat. *Evolution4.*
"This Wind." This wind comes charging at the house. *FifteenWinds. SelMajor.*
"Ties." New ties, fifteen each, ten. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
"To the Canadian Poets." Come, my little eunuchs, my little virgins. *BlastedPine.*
"The Top Hat." Whether it's just a gag or the old geezer's. *FifteenWinds. PoMidCent.*
"The Trillium Returns." Imagine her in the sixties. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Two Dead Robins." In the driveway, their bodies so small. *CanPoe2.*
"Unadulterated Poetry." Unadulterated poetry. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"The Victory." It's a race to see which will reach. *FifteenWinds.*
"Walking River Ice." Six inches of ice. *Evolution4.*
"Washroom Attendant." Your face flung at me. *PoMidCent.*
"The Watchers." How strong is the fist. *OtherCdns.*
"Weeping Willow in Winter." Now that I've shattered. *Evolution4.*
"When I See Old Men." When I see old men. *CanPo. EightMore.*
"When It Comes My Turn." When it comes my turn. *FifteenWinds.*
"Where the Blue Horses." The street is quiet. *CanPoe2. EightMore. PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Wild Wolves of Winter." The wild wolves of winter. *SelMajor.*
"Words before a Statue of Champlain." Whether or not he wore spurs. *LitInCda2.*
"Yeah Tigers." When our boy, Al Kaline, tagged that slider of Washburn's. *MadeInCda.*
"Yonge Street Saturday Night." Except when the theatre crowds engulf the sidewalks. *CanPoe2.*

Souster, Raymond (cont'd).
"Young Girls." With the night full of spring and stars we stand. *CanAnth. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2.*
"#70 Army Reception Centre, Fredericton, N.B." That year they scraped the barrel. *BlastedPine.*
Sparshott, Francis.
"Applied Criminology." I sit and inscribe these verses. *MapleLaugh.*
"Argument with Dr. Williams." But nothing depends. *HowDoILove.*
"Before the Lecture." Unknown faces. *MadeInCda.*
"The Cloud." Why does my mind keep returning. *MadeInCda. ToSayLeast.*
"Combermere's Mill." Combermere's mill stands over slates. *MadeInCda.*
"Entanglement." My thought is caught in the eyes of love. *ModCanVerse.*
"Improperia." Hung between thief and thief. *ModCanVerse.*
"In the Hanging Gardens." These are the seven wonders of West Toronto. *PosCda.*
"The Naming of the Beasts." In that lost Caucasian garden. *NewOx.*
"Neanderthal National Anthem." In the old Neander Valley, a happy missing link. *FifteenWinds.*
"Overheard at a Taxpayers' Meeting." Mr. Alderman it's about the old people's home there. *MapleLaugh.*
"Paysage choisi." Her soul is a select district. *ModCanVerse.*
"Reply to the Committed Intellectual." Stalin stood committed to peasant hunger. *NewOx.*
"Roman Numeral." When Houseman came to Ludlow. *MapleLaugh.*
"Three Seasons." a loon's long night call. *NewOx.*
"Vaughan's World." I saw eternity the other day. *MapleLaugh. ToSayLeast.*
"Wasp Winter (homage to Wilfred Campbell)." Along the line of smoggy streets. *MapleLaugh.*
"1900." On the twenty-fifth of August God said. *ToSayLeast.*
Spears, Heather.
"My Love behind Walls." *This huge and purged trust I have. OxBkCanVerse.*
Spencer, Theodore.
"A Church Seen in Canada." O country doubly split! One way. *BlastedPine.*
Stanley, George.
"After Creeley." After. *ContCanPo4.*
"After Verlaine." At 4 AM I saw you sleeping. *ContCanPo4.*
"The Death of Orpheus." Animal grace in others and he. *ContCanPo4.*
"Down in the Flats." Down in the flats where False Creek used to be. *ContCanPo4.*
"Icarus." In the middle of my life I found myself. *ContCanPo4.*
"Ignorance." I, I, I, I. *ContCanPo4.*
"Light Up the World with Your Faith." To build up a world out of strange books. *ContCanPo4.*
"The Not." Not having you. *ContCanPo4.*
"Pompeii." When I read this poem I think of Pompeii. *ContCanPo4.*
"Pony Express Riders." The men that fought and loved each other. *ContCanPo4.*
"13/1/78." Work Channel. *ContCanPo4.*
Stansbury, Joseph.
"God Save the King." Time was, in defence of his King and the Right. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanLit. LitInCda1.*
"Lords of the Main." When Faction, in league with the treacherous Gaul. *CanAnth.*
"Ode: For the Year 1778." When rival nations, great in arms. *LitInCda1.*
"Song: For a Venison Dinner at Mr. Bunyan's: New York, 1781." Friends, push round the bottle, and let us be drinking. *BookCanPo.*
"To Cordelia." Believe me, Love, this vagrant life. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanLit. LitInCda1. NewOx. PosCda.*
"To Peace." O come, light borne on eastern gales. *AnthCanLit1.*
Steffler, John.
"My Latest Invention." I'm working on something even better than. *MapleLaugh.*
Stevens, Barry.
"Grade Five Geography Lesson." Children never get to the point. *MapleLaugh.*
Stevens, Peter.
"Coming Back." A horse framed. *MadeInCda.*
"From Yunnan Province 1917." Clogged. *MadeInCda.*
"Warming Up, Tuning In." A Cain-mark silver-livid burns. *FifteenWinds.*
"W.W.E. Ross." Disturbed at chess. *MadeInCda.*
Stevenson, Sharon.
"And the Hungry Immigrant Men." And the hungry immigrant men. *FortyWomen.*
"Industrial Childhood." My mother played us. *FortyWomen.*
Stringer, Arthur.
"Sour Wine." I met the wife who'd left me bed. *BlastedPine.*
Suknaski, Andrew.
"Chinese Camp, Kamloops." in the photograph he stands alone. *NewOx.*
"Eternal Triangle." the warm empty bus. *StormWarn.*
"Goya." I am Goya. *StormWarn.*
"Hitch-Hiking." that spring. *StormWarn.*
"Homestead, 1914." for the third spring in a year now. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Koonohple for Myrna Kostash." mother enjoying some tea. *MapleLaugh.*
"The Snake." his green eyes on the homestead of another man. *NewOx.*
"Western Prayer." time poet. *PosCda.*
"Woman." a woman. *StormWarn.*
Sullivan, Rosemary.
"The Reborn." Shadows eat the leaves. *ToSayLeast.*
"The Refusal." I come to attention. *ToSayLeast.*
Sutherland, Fraser.
"Celebration." Great things are happening in this Canada of ours. *MapleLaugh.*
"On Foreign Women." You ask me why I'm attracted to foreign women. *PosCda.*
Sutherland, John.
"The Criminal." When, in the final act, the angry crowd. *OtherCdns.*
"The Double Man." His alter ego spirals in the sky. *OtherCdns.*
"The Flood." The tall walls marshal into files. *OtherCdns.*
"In the Aquarium." When sentries, tall as mountains on the roads. *OtherCdns.*
"Self-Sufficiency." Nothing he does is wasted, nothing he says. *OtherCdns.*
"With Expert Tailoring." He changed the doors and cupboards with a smile. *OtherCdns.*
Sward, Robert.
"Arrivals." The light goes out, the dark comes down. *ToSayLeast.*
"Hannah." Her third eye is strawberry jam. *ToSayLeast.*
"Hello Poem." Hello wife, hello world, hello God. *PosCda.*

Sward, Robert (cont'd).
"Nightgown, Wife's Gown." Where do people go when they go to sleep? *ToSay Least.*
"Oppression." Oppression is. *ToSay Least.*
Szumigalski, Anne.
"Angels." have you noticed. *NewOx.*
"The Elephant Dream." the elephant dream is for spring. *Maple Laugh.*
"Girl with a Basket." Now comes dusty Beatrice, drab girl. *Forty Women.*
"Letters from Home." Is this the mountain where the ark rested? *Forty Women.*
"A Midwife's Story: Two." an experienced wife. *NewOx.*
"Victim." Ah, the cliff edge, where so many murders are done. *Fifteen Winds.*
"Visitors' Parking." O Mary Mary lying on the wheel. *NewOx.*
Thesen, Sharon.
"After Joe Clark Winning the Federal Election." The East Indian proprietor of. *Maple Laugh.*
"Getting on with It." The word. *Maple Laugh.*
"Kirk Lonegren's Home Movie Taking Place Just North of Prince George, With Sound." The beginning: Some landscape & words about nature (prose). *NewOx.*
"Loose Woman Poem." A landscape. *NewOx.*
"Mean Drunk Poem." Backward & down into inbetween as Vicki says. Or as Robin teaches. *NewOx.*
Thibaudeau, Colleen.
"All My Nephews Have Gone to the Tar Sands." All my nephews have gone to the Tar Sands. *Maple Laugh.*
"As if in code." It's worse over the mountains. *Made In Cda.*
"Bell." O (concrete). *ToSay Least.*
"Big Trees." Our backyard is beautiful to-night. *Forty Women.*
"The Brown Family." All round the Browns stretched forty acres of potatoes. *NewOx.*
"The Green Family." I will begin to delineate the green family. *NewOx.*
"O to Be Gemini—February 9." Awaken early. Everybody is. *Forty Women.*
"The Orphan Animals." The child that watched the turtles and the squirrels. *CanPo.*
"Poem." I do not want only. *NewOx.*
"This Elastic Moment." Yes we are that too: we are everything who feel it. *CanPo.*
"The Top." I (concrete). *ToSay Least.*
"Troubles at Caraquet." The School Act of 1871 cd hardly be changed for New Brunswick. *Maple Laugh.*
"Two Contestants for One Bush." *Corée Corée Corée. Forty Women.*
Thompson, J.O.
"Fuel Crisis." Half the time I Britishly say *petrol. Maple Laugh.*
Thompson, John.
"The Bread Hot from the Oven." Under the ice with its bouldery death's faces. *NewOx.*
"Coming Back." Night is day, winter a single. *Penguin Bk Can V.*
"Horse." Your great hooves sunk. *Penguin Bk Can V.*
" 'Now you have burned....' " Now you have burned your books: you'll go. *NewOx.*
"The Onion." I have risen from your body. *NewOx.*
Thompson, Polly.
"Me and You." We did it in the road and we did it in the kitchen on the. *Maple Laugh.*
Thomson, Edward William.
"The Song-Sparrow." When plowmen ridge the steamy brown. *One Hundred.*
Tracy, Neil.
"Ballade Morale." Says Auccasain to Nicolette. *Book Can Po.*
"I Doubt a Lovely Thing Is Dead." I doubt a lovely thing is dead. *Book Can Po.*
"Prelude." A thing long sought. *Book Can Po.*
Trottier, Pierre.
"Adam." Jeunesse réjouie au temps d'avant le sexe. *Ox Bk Can Verse.*
"Anti-Credo" (Anti-Credo). I do not believe in myself. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Femme aux couleurs de mon pays." Femme aux couleurs de mon pays. *ModCanVerse. Ox Bk Can Verse.*
"A la claire fontaine." Laisse-moi t'emmmener à la claire fontaine. *Ox Bk Can Verse.*
"A la Claire Fontaine" (A la Claire Fontaine). Let me bring you to the clear-running stream. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda.*
"A la Claire Fontaine" (A la Claire Fontaine). Let me take you to the *Claire Fontaine.* trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Lesson" (La Leçon). Let us learn to travel light. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Les Malédictions." Au nom du ciel et de la terre et des étoiles ainsi soit-il. *ModCanVerse.*
"Le Soldat inconnu." J'ai cru qu'il suffrait sur la place publique. *ModCanVerse.*
"The Star of the Great Lakes" (L'Etoile des Grands Lacs). The moon was on holiday. trans. Ford, R.A.D. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"State of Siege" (Etat de sèige). Fear of the police. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Le Temps corrigé." Or je suis revenu sur mes pas. *ModCanVerse.*
"Time Corrected" (Le Temps corrigé). So I retraced my steps. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr. PosCda.*
"The Unknown Soldier" (Le Soldat inconnu). I thought it would be enough to raise my arms. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Turnbull, Gael.
"A Dying Man." Some compulsion to ask. *ToSay Least.*
"Lines for a Bookmark." You who read. *ToSay Least.*
"Lines for a Cynic." A lofty stare. A fat behind. *ToSay Least.*
Turner, Myron.
"December, 1966." Sparrows worship at altars of horizon. *Made In Cda.*
"Snowman." Like the first fallen man this snowman resists. *Made In Cda.*
Tyson, Ian.
"Four Strong Winds." Four strong winds that blow lonely. *Fifteen Winds.*
Ulrich, W.D.
"Pattern." All rapids are redeemed. *ToSay Least.*
UU, David.
"Canal Dreams: simulated wornhole." rabbits food confess died trying yu take. *w)here?Oth.*
"The Last Slice: 2 days before." once you got up but i pushed it this floor glazed the. *w)here?Oth.*
"luv" (concrete). luvluvluvluv. *w)here?Oth.*
"Untitled." the golden aether cloud matter rising the jewels of. *w)here?Oth.*
"Untitled." the great ship saild out the harbour into the . *w)here?Oth.*
"Untitled." Now is the time. Floating seas the past . 73 bernard. *w)here?Oth.*
"Untitled." a saturday nite . sunday morning . the film over . *w)here?Oth.*
"Untitled." what we are to find . these moments those of some. *w)here?Oth.*

Van Kuran, Susan.
"Caesarian Section." My hands are green with phisohex. *FortyWomen.*
"Hunter." Barbed wire. *FortyWomen.*
Van Toorn, Peter.
"Mountain Study." After rain. *NewOx.*
"Ode." My snoweyed country. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Shake'nbake Ballad." In 100% surefire arsenic. *NewOx.*
Vanier, Jean.
"Untitled." How many times. *ToSayLeast.*
Vigneault, Gilles.
"Chanson." J'ai fait mon ciel d'un nuage. *ModCanVerse.*
"If All the Ships..." (Si les bateaux...). If all the ships that we have built together. trans. Dudek, Louis. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Mon pays." Mon pays ce n'est pas un pays c'est l'hiver. *ModCanVerse. PosCda.*
"My Country" (Mon pays). My country it's not a country it's winter. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *PosCda.*
"Quelqu'un était ici." Quelqu'un était ici. *ModCanVerse.*
"Song" (Chanson). I have made my sky from a cloud. trans. Smith, A.J.M. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"To the Birds from Afar..." (A des oiseaux d'ailleurs...). To the birds from afar and the roses new-blown. trans. Dudek, Louis. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Viirlaid, Arved.
"To Introduce Myself." I come from that world. trans. Moks, Taimi Eve. *PosCda.*
Virgo, Sean.
"Yesterday." This man's shadow. *PosCda.*
Vivien, Geoffrey.
"Two Thousand Years of Preaching." The bearded figure sways like a tree in the blowing sand. *BlastedPine.*
W, David.
See UU, David.
Waddington, Miriam.
"Advice to the Young." Keep bees and. *AnthCanLit2. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit.*
"All on an Easter Morning." The Thames is choked with daffodils. *MadeInCda.*
"Anxious." anxious. *MadeInCda. ToSayLeast.*
"Cadenza." Trees shake gentle skaters out. *OtherCdns.*
"Canadians." Here are. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"Catalpa Tree." Catalpa, in you a song, a cache. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
"The City's Life." She is a woman possessed by cities. *SelMajor.*
"Eavesdropping." I live in the drawer. *SelMajor.*
"Grand Manan Sketches." The island. *LitInCda2.*
"Green World." When I step out and feel the green world. *LitInCda2.*
"Green World Two." Locked in a glassy iceland lake. *LitInCda2. PenguinBkCanV.*
"How Each One Becomes Another jn the Early World." speak me. *CanPoModEra.*
"Icons." Suddenly. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe1. NewOx. SelMajor.*
"In My Dream Telescope." *Legend. HowDoILove.*
"In the Big City." On South and Fourteenth street. *CanAnth.*
"In the Park." The child follows the sun. *LitInCda2.*
"Interval." Searching for the point where rivers meet. *LoveWhere.*
"Into the Morning." Into the deep mountain of morning now I stride. *CanPo.*
"Investigator." I who am street-known am also street knowing. *CanAnth.*
"The Land Where He Dwells In." I wake to think about. *SelMajor.*
"Looking for Strawberries in June." I have to tell you. *AnthCanLit2. LitInCda2.*
"Love Poem." I will swallow your. *CanPoModEra.*
"Lullaby." hush dove the summer. *OtherCdns.*
"My Lessons in the Jail." Walk into the prison, that domed citadel. *AnthCanLit2. ModCanVerse.*
"Night in October." (The dream, the dream, where did it begin. *BookCanPo. CanAnth.*
"The Nineteen Thirties Are Over." The nineteen thirties. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe1. CanPoModEra. FortyWomen. LitInCda2.*
"Old Women of Toronto." All old women sometimes come to this. *NewOx.*
"Polemics." I am not interested. *CanAnth.*
"Portrait." Lady by Renoir au bord de la Seine. *BookCanPo.*
"Portrait: Old Woman." Old woman, cabbage queen. *CanPoe1.*
"Problems." Problems of loving pierce the autumn night. *CanPo.*
"Restricted." They live in their country. *CanPo.*
"Sad Winter in the Land of Can. Lit." I tell myself. *CanAnth. PosCda. SelMajor.*
"Sea Bells." Five fathoms deep my father lies. *CanAnth.*
"The Season's Lovers." In the daisied lap of summer. *CanPoe1. ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. SelMajor.*
"Someone Who Used to Have Someone." There used to be someone. *CanAnth.*
"Song for Sleeping People." Did you know. *MadeInCda.*
"Sympathy." "I could have been in California. *OtherCdns.*
"Ten Years and More." When my husband. *AnthCanLit2. NewOx.*
"The Thief." Armand Perrault, petty thief. *SelMajor.*
"Thou Didst Say Me." Late as last summer. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Transformations." The blood of my ancestors. *FortyWomen. LitInCda2. SelMajor.*
"Transition." I am asleep. *CanPoModEra.*
"Ukrainian Church." Little father your. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"We Are Not One." —We are not one but two. *ToSayLeast.*
"What happens to the world." Gone is. *FortyWomen.*
"Wives' Tales." When I married. *CanPoModEra.*
"The Women's Jail." This garden is outlandish. *NewOx.*
"Wonderful Country." May was a wonderful country. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1.*
Waddington, Patrick.
"Three Sonnets from a Sequence." I came in from the fields and in my eyes. *CanPo.*
Wah, Fred.
"Acrobat on a Ball." the boy stands. *ContCanPo4.*
"Among." The delight of making inner. *ContCanPo4.*
"As He Leaves Here." as he leaves her. *ContCanPo4.*
" 'Breathe dust....'" "3reathe dust like you breathe wind so strong in your face. *NewOx.*
"The Build-up." the build-up. *ContCanPo4.*
"Here." is a dead letter, Mike. *ContCanPo4.*
"Hermes in the Trees." World word alive. *ContCanPo4.*
"Hey! It Looks Like." Hey! It Looks like. *ContCanPo4.*
"Lardeau/Summer 1964." I said we slept in a shack. *ContCanPo4.*
"My Horse." I never had. *ContCanPo4.*
"Next Spring." next spring. *ContCanPo4.*
"Not so much." Not so much all of us dying. *ContCanPo4.*
"nv s ble." nv s ble. *ContCanPo4.*
"On the Earth." On the earth. *ContCanPo4.*
"Outside It's Snowing." outside it's snowing. *ContCanPo4.*
"The Plan of a Tree." the plan of a tree. *ContCanPo4.*
"Song." My eyes strain against the hillside for a movement. *ContCanPo4.*

Wah, Fred (cont'd).
"Song." What a wonderful way. *ToSayLeast.*
"We Eat." "We eat. *ContCanPo4.*
Wallace, Joe.
"All My Brothers Are Beautiful." I am the youngest one of them all. *PosCda.*
"A Curse on Those Who Kiss and Tell." A curse on those who kiss and tell. *BlastedPine.*
"Panic." There's panic in the papers. *BlastedPine.*
"A Sovereign Nation." Ours is a sovereign nation. *BlastedPine. MapleLaugh.*
Waltner-Toews, David.
"The True Meaning of Being a Man." I am peeling an onion for the borscht. *MapleLaugh.*
Walton, George.
"Hero's Reward." For this he quartered flaming skies. *BlastedPine.*
"To a Restless Politician." If you had buttocks plump and fat. *BlastedPine.*
Warr, Bertram.
"The Deviator." I sat here this morning, detached, summoning up, I think. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"The End of the World." O, rise up now away from it all, rise up fiercely hearts. *BookCanPo.*
"The Heart to Carry On." Every morning from this home. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Murder." Scarabic creeping deep in the white bath. *BookCanPo.*
"On a Child with a Wooden Leg." See, in the garden there, it hops and lurches about. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"There Are Children in the Dusk." Forget the dead, this time. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Trees Who Are Distant as Another's Reality." Trees who are distant as another's reality. *PosCda.*
"War Widow." I can have no speech with them. *BookCanPo.*
"Working Class." We have heard no nightingales singing. *BookCanPo. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
Watson, Wilfred.
"Canticle of Darkness." Remind you, that there was darkness in my heart. *ModCanVerse.*
"A Contempt for Dylan Thomas." sir Thomas, stark green until he crept acurl. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Emily Carr." Like Jonah in the green belly of the whale. *BookCanPo. ModCanVerse. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
"I Shot a Trumpet into My Brain." *I shot a trumpet into my brain. HowDoILove.*
"In the Cemetery of the Sun." For the first Monday of my week. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Invocation." Appear, O mother, was the perpetual cry. *BookCanPo. ModCanVerse.*
"Lines: I Praise God's Mankind in an Old Woman." I praise God's mankind in an old woman. *NewOx.*
"Love Song for Friday's Child." Then nor. *BookCanPo.*
"Queen of Tarts." Death now shall pinch her bottom. *BookCanPo.*
"The White Bird." Because we were baffled. *ModCanVerse.*
"The Windy Bishop." There are seven hills. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Wayman, Tom.
"Another Poem about the Madness of Women." It began as a joke: she did not like to leave the house. *NewOx.*
"Casual Labor." Up on the scaffold at the brick face. *StormWarn.*
"The Chilean Elegies 1: Salvador Allende." The wood comes from a living tree. *LitInCda2.*
"The Chilean Elegies 5: The Interior." The smell of potatoes just taken out of the earth. *NewOx.*
"December." In the papers. *StormWarn.*
"Despair." As though something knew Bly was coming. *StormWarn.*
"The Dow Recruiter, or This Young Man Is Making Up His Mind." They're always playing tricks on me, by. *FifteenWinds. StormWarn.*
"The Ecology of Place." The place begins with water. *LitInCda2.*
"Highway 16/5 Illumination." South-east of Edmonton, on the road that leads. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"Industrial Music." After a hundred years they paused. *LitInCda2.*
"Life on the *Land Grant Review*." Mad gnome of an assistant editor. *MapleLaugh.*
From "Living in the Moon": "Song." Body of flesh. *ToSayLeast.*
"Loneliness of the Unemployed." One morning I wake up and my manhood is gone. *StormWarn.*
"Neil Watt's Poem." At first metal does not know what it is. *PosCda.*
"Picketing Supermarkets." Because all this food is grown in the store. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Poem Composed in Rogue River Park, Grant's Pass, Oregon after Wayman's Car Stopped Dead on the Oregon Coast in the Middle of a Howling Rainstorm and Had to Be Towed First to Yachats, Oregon, Where It Couldn't Be Fixed and Then One Hundred Miles through the Mountains to Eugene, Where after It Was Repaired and Wayman Started out again His Accelerator Cable Parted and He Had to Runon the Last Dozen Miles or So into Grant's Pass at Midnight with His Throttle Jammed open and Spend the Night Waiting for the Garage to Open Which Is at this Moment Working on His Car, or Rather Waiting for a New Part to be Shipped Down from Eugene (and Which Garage, Incidentally, Would Fix the Cable but Fail to Discover that All that High-Rev Running Would Have Blown the Head Gasket on Wayman's Car Causing Frightening Over-Heating Problems the Next Day When Wayman Did Try to Blast on down to San Francisco)." Let me not go anywhere. *MapleLaugh.*
"Rainy Night on the 401 Headed West across Hastings County." After midnight, rain on the windshield and the highway. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"Routines." After a while the body doesn't want to work. *MapleLaugh.*
"The Season of Eden." Softly the sun mentions. *FifteenWinds.*
"Toronto Streetcars." Like blunt fish, swaying purposefully through the city's water. *LitInCda2.*
"Travelling Companions." At the bus station in Winnipeg. *MapleLaugh.*
"Unemployment." The chrome lid of the coffee pot. *LitInCda2. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Wayman in Love." At last Wayman gets the girl into bed. *NewOx. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Wayman in Quebec." It began simply enough, as an invitation. *OxAnthCanLit.*
Webb, Phyllis.
"Alex." at five o'clock today Alex four years old said. *ContCanPo4. MapleLaugh.*
"Antisong." bitterness rolls off. *MinMovingDay.*
"Breaking." Give us wholeness, for we are broken. *CanPoe2. EightMore. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2.*
"Chung Yung." The year has come round full circle. *CanPo.*
"The Days of the Unicorns." I remember when the unicorns. *ContCanPo4. NewOx.*
"Edmonton Centre, Sept. 23/80." It was just there. It? They? Music. *MapleLaugh.*

Webb, Phyllis (cont'd).
"Eschatology of Spring." Death, Judgement, Heaven, Hell. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2. ContCanPo4.*
"Ezra Pound." And among the divine paranoids old Ezra. *MtnMovingDay.*
"Fantasia on Christian's Diary." There have been no animals. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"Father." The light is mauve. *ContCanPo4.*
"Flies," from *Naked Poems.* tonight. *ToSayLeast.*
"For Fyodor." I am a beetle in the cabbage soup they serve up for geniuses. *AnthCanLit2. FifCanPo+5. MtnMovingDay.*
"The Glass Castle." The glass castle is my image for the mind. *AnthCanLit2. FifCanPo+5.*
"I Can Call Nothing Love." A smile shakes alphabets over my belly. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Imperfect Sestina." So what if Lowry got spooked by sea-birds and volcanoes crossing. *NewOx.*
"In a Garden of the Pitti Palace." Ripe heat falls down, persimmons burn. *ContCanPo4.*
"Kropotkin." Consider the dead. *ContCanPo4.*
From "The Kropotkin Poems." Syllables disintegrate ingrate alphabets. *NewOx.*
From "The Kropotkin Poems": "Solitary Confinement." It is a delusion. *MtnMovingDay.*
"Lament." Knowing that everything is wrong. *LitInCda2. OxAnthCanLit.*
"Lear on the Beach at Break of Day." Down on the beach at break of day. *AnthCanLit2.*
"A Long Line of Baby Caterpillars." A long line of baby caterpillars. *EightMore. ToSayLeast.*
"Love Story." It was easy to see what he was up to. *EightMore. FifCanPo+5.*
"Mad Gardener to the Sea." Mad gardener to the sea, the moon. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Making." Quilted. *LitInCda2.*
"Marvell's Garden." Marvell's garden, that place of solitude. *AnthCanLit2. BookCanPo. CanPoe2. EightMore. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Metaphysics of Spring." Blossoms. *ContCanPo4.*
"The Mind Reader." I thought. *BookCanPo. FifCanPo+5.*
"Moments Are Monuments." Moments are monuments. *ContCanPo4.*
From *Naked Poems.* star fish. *ToSayLeast.*
From *Naked Poems:* "Flies." Tonight. *ToSayLeast.*
Naked Poems: Suite 1, Suite 2. star fish. *EightMore. FifCanPo+5.*
From *Naked Poems*: Suite 1, Suite 2. MOVING. *AnthCanLit2. HowDoILove.*
From "Non Linear." a curve/broken. *LitInCda2.*
From "Non Linear." My white skin. *ToSayLeast.*
"Occasions of Desire." Occasions of desire with their attendant envies. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Pain." Whether pain is simple as razors edging the fleshy cage. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Patience." Patience is the wideness of the night. *LitInCda2.*
"Poetics against the Angel of Death." I am sorry to speak of death again. *CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5. ModCanVerse. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit.*
"Poetry." Fidelity. *BookCanPo.*
"Propositions." I could divide a leaf. *FifCanPo+5. ModCanVerse. PosCda.*
"A Question of Questions." question. *CanPoe2.*
"Rilke." Rilke, I speak your name I throw it away. *ContCanPo4. FifCanPo+5. PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Shape of Prayer." The shape of prayer. *CanPoe2.*
"Sitting." The degree of nothingness. *ContCanPo4. EightMore. FifCanPo+5. OxAnthCanLit. ToSayLeast.*
"Solitary Confinement," from "The Kropotkin Poems." It is a delusion. *MtnMovingDay.*
"Spots of Blood." I am wearing absent-minded red. *AnthCanLit2. ContCanPo4. NewOx.*
"Spring Thing." Ok. It's all right with me. *ContCanPo4.*
"A Tall Tale or, A Moral Song." The whale, improbable as lust. *FifCanPo+5. OxBkCanVerse.*
" 'The Time of Man.' " "The little toe is attractive. *ContCanPo4. EightMore. FifCanPo+5. ModCanVerse.*
"To Friends Who Have Also Considered Suicide." It's still a good idea. *AnthCanLit2. ContCanPo4. EightMore. FifCanPo+5. NewOx.*
"Treblinka Gas Chamber." fallingstars. *FifCanPo+5. MtnMovingDay.*
"V." The error lies in. *CanPoe2.*
"A Walk by the Seine." This water flowing. *ContCanPo4.*
Weinfield, Henry.
"The Carnival Cantata." The merry-go-round. *MadeInCda.*
"Passacaglia." The march through the woods is a grand passacaglia. *MadeInCda.*
Weir, Arthur.
"Snowshoeing Song." Hilloo, hilloo, hilloo, hilloo. *OneHundred.*
Weir, R. Stanley.
"O Canada!" O Canada! Our Home and Native Land. *PosCda.*
Wevill, David.
"Body of a Rook." God broke upon this upturned field; trees. *ModCanVerse.*
"Death of a Salesman." By the big Shell sign I turned left. *CanWrit.*
"In Love." She touches me. Her fingers nibble gently. *ModCanVerse.*
"Snow." In the painkilling cold that wrapped. *ModCanVerse.*
"The Sounding." Thirty-three years ago today. *CanWrit.*
"Spiders." Muddling up the wooden stairs one night, in my socks. *ModCanVerse.*
Whalley, George.
"Affair of Honour." Eloquent between the formal hedges. *ModCanVerse.*
Whyte, Jon.
"A Little Black Poem." Little Jerry quite contrary. *MapleLaugh.*
Wilkinson, Anne.
"Adam and God." On Monday man gave God. *CanAnth. ModCanVerse.*
"After the Ballad 'Lord Randal, My Son' " (see also "Ballad"). "O where have you been, my baby, my son? *CanPo.*
"Ballad" (see also "After the Ballad 'Lord Randal, My Son' "). "O where have you been, my baby, my son? *BookCanPo.*
"La Belle Dame sans dormi." She did not dream. *ToSayLeast.*
"Carol." I was a lover of turkey and holly. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"A Cautionary Tale." She met a lion face to face. *OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Daily the Drum." Daily the drum is burst. *NewOx.*
"Easter Sketches, Montreal." South of North. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. LitInCda2.*
"Falconry." Eagle for an Emperor. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Folk Tale." I wish to tell. *BookCanPo.*
"The Great Winds." I'll tell you why the great winds trouble us. *AnthCanLit1.*
"If you should die." If you should die. *ToSayLeast.*
"In June and Gentle Oven." In June and gentle oven. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. ModCanVerse. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit. PenguinBkCanV.*

Wilkinson, Anne (cont'd).
"Leda in Stratford, Ont." A silly country maiden went. *BlastedPine. MapleLaugh. ModCanVerse.*
"Lens." The poet's daily chore. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Letter to My Children." I guided you by rote. *CanAnth. OxAnthCanLit.*
"Letter to My Children: Postscript." With winter here my age. *CanPoe1.*
"Nature Be Damned," 1957, 1968. Pray where would lamb and lion be. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. LitInCda2. NewOx.*
"Nature Be Damned," 1960. Pray where would lamb and lion be. *OxBkCanVerse.*
From "Nature Be Damned," 1960. I took my watch beside the rose. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Nursery Rhyme." Under the sky is a tree. *PosCda.*
"Old Adam." My old man had a rib in his side. *ToSayLeast.*
"Poem in Three Parts." Those behind me. *LitInCda2.*
"A Poet's-Eye View." You are earth, loam, actual fields. *CanAnth.*
"The Pressure of Night." The pressure of night is on her. *CanAnth.*
"The Red and the Green." Here, where summer slips. *CanAnth. ModCanVerse.*
"Roches Point." This land rings. *LitInCda2.*
From "A Sorrow of Stones." When a body breaks or is. *CanAnth.*
"South, North." Countries where the olive. *CanAnth. LitInCda2.*
"Still Life." I'd love this body more. *CanPoe1.*
"Summer Acres." These acres breathe my family. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPo.*
"Three Poems about Poets." Poets are fishermen crying. *OxAnthCanLit.*
From "Three Poems about Poets." Poets are cool as the divers who wander. *ToSayLeast.*
From "Three Poems about Poets." Poets are fishermen crying. *ToSayLeast.*
"Tigers Know from Birth." My bones predict the striking hour of thunder. *BookCanPo. LitInCda2.*
"Topsoil to the Wind." We have mislaid ourselves, purposely. *AnthCanLit1.*
"Variations on a Theme." There is always a first flinging. *ModCanVerse.*
"Winter Sketch." Down domestic roads the snow plough, snorting. *AnthCanLit1.*

Wilson, Betty.
"Goldie." Hopped off a freight on New Year's eve. *FortyWomen.*

Wipple, George.
"From the Japanese." The spring. *MadeInCda.*

Wiseman, Christopher.
"In the Basement." Check the laundry room. *MapleLaugh.*

Woodcock, George.
From "Binaries." Soul, clap your hands. *ToSayLeast.*
"A Farmer's Epitaph." Deep night upholds the heavy doom. *ToSayLeast.*
"Imagine the South." Imagine the South from which these migrants fled. *HowDoILove. ModCanVerse. NewOx.*
"The Island." The oars fell from our hands. We climbed the dark. *ModCanVerse.*
"On a Cat's Portrait." The Egyptian lapis cat. *ToSayLeast.*
"Pacifists." The icy, empty dawn cracks in the fields. *NewOx.*
"Paper Anarchist Addresses the Shade of Nancy Ling Perry." Out of our daylight into death you burn. *NewOx.*
"Poem for Garcia Lorca." Count on dead fingers of time the years that pass. *NewOx.*
"Victorian Custom." Grasping the barrel. *PosCda.*

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"Early Willows." There is no bargain basement no. *BookCanPo. OtherCdns.*
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"The Warm Front and the Cold." The sun upon the snow shows up. *BookCanPo.*
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"After Dark." Souster, Raymond. Perhaps because I've had so much of my love. *LoveWhere.*

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"April." Lampman, Archibald. Pale season, watcher in unvexed suspense. *OneHundred. PosConfed.*
"April Eclogue," from *A Suit of Nettles.* Reaney, James. Here is a kernel of the hardest winter wheat. *CanPoe2.*
"April in the Hills." Lampman, Archibald. Today the world is wide and fair. *PosConfed.*
"April Night." Lampman, Archibald. How deep the April night is in its noon. *SelMajor.*
"Arbres." Lapointe, Paul-Marie. j'écris arbre. *ModCanVerse.*
"Arcanum One." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. and in the morning the king loved you most. *CanAnth. FifCanPo+5. HowDoILove. ModCanVerse.*
"The Archer." Smith, A.J.M. Bend back thy bow, O Archer, till the string. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution3. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*
"The Architect." Layton, Irving. I put my hand through a hedge. *PoMidCent.*
"The Arctic Indian's Faith." McGee, Thomas D'Arcy. We worship the spirit that walks unseen. *CanAnth. CanLit. Evolution1. OneHundred. PosCda.*
"Arctic Rhododendrons." Purdy, Al. They are small purple surprises. *CanAnth. CanPoModEra. FifCanPo+5.*
"Arena." Gutteridge, Don. For the fifteen seasons. *PosCda.*
"Argenteuil County." Scott, Peter Dale. Freely the dead bracken breaks to your stride. *ModCanVerse.*

"Argument with Dr. Williams." Sparshott, Francis. But nothing depends. *How Do I Love.*
"Aria Senza da Capo." Finch, Robert. The stork questioned the swan whose moving song. *ModCanVerse. ToSayLeast.*
"An Aristocratic Trio." France, Judson. 'Mongst illustrious men in the Bible there be. *BlastedPine. ToSayLeast.*
"The Ark." Macpherson, Jay. I wait, with those that rest. *NewOx. PoMidCent.*
"Armadale Avenue Revisited." Souster, Raymond. Street of my boyhood. *CanPoe2. CanPoModEra.*
"Armageddon." Scott, F.R. Suddenly the last boundary broke. *BookCanPo. Evolution3.*
"The Armies of the Moon." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. now they begin to gather their forces. *CanPoe2. LitInCda2. OxAnthCanLit.*
"Armorial." Gustafson, Ralph. I lay down with my love and there was song. *LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Arrangement in a Vase." Ball, Nelson. It is not a forest, although. *MadeInCda.*
"Arras." Page, P.K. Consider a new habit—classical. *AnthCanLit2. FifCanPo+5. HowDoILove. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
"The Arrival." Newlove, John. Having come slowly, hesitantly. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Arrival and Departure." McNeil, Florence. In winter they take all journeys all boats all trains. *FortyWomen.*
"Arrivals." Birney, Earle. It was the hand that caught in me. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Arrivals." Sward, Robert. The light goes out, the dark comes down. *ToSayLeast.*
"Art." Kearns, Lionel. It touches you there. *PosCda.*
"Art and Life." Johnston, George. Sadie McGonigle, Mrs. McGonigle's daughter. *CanAnth.*
"Art poétique." Hertel, François. Je ne veux plus chercher qu'une pure plastique. *ModCanVerse.*
"The Artefacts: West Coast" Livesay, Dorothy. In the middle of the night. *FifCanPo+5.*
"The Artist's Lot." Pittman, Al. When we meet. *MapleLaugh.*
"Art's Variety." McFadden, David. She was so small and pretty. *MadeInCda.*
"As Death Does." Musgrave, Susan. All these white flowers. *FortyWomen.*
"As Down the Woodland Ways." Roberts, Charles G.D. As down the woodland ways I went. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth.*
"As He Lay Dying." Burgess, Ivan. I stood close by. *FifteenWinds.*
"As He Leaves Here." Wah, Fred. as he leaves her. *ContCanPo4.*
"As If for a Holiday" (En guise de fête). Hébert Anne. Down pours the sun. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda.*
"As if in code." Thibaudeau, Colleen. It's worse over the mountains. *MadeInCda.*
"As the Angels." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. As the angels and the animals lie. *CanPoe2.*
"As the Mist Leaves No Scar." Cohen, Leonard. As the mist leaves no scar. *FifCanPo+5. FiveModCan. LitInCda2. LoveWhere. PoMidCent. PosContCda. SelMajor.*
"As Thunder would say—Cws." Ondaatje, Michael. By 7:10 they have finally shuddered. *PosContCda.*
"As You Come In." Marriott, Anne. The building. *NewOx.*
"Aspects of Some Forsythia Branches." Gustafson, Ralph. Waiting for these dry sticks in a vase. *CanPoe1. LitInCda2. PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Assassination of Kennedy." Acorn, Milton. Truthful men lack that permanent pose. *PosContCda.*
"Astraea Redux: KEEWAYDIN POETRY CONFERENCE." Smith, A.J.M. Coming over the water. *PosBetWars.*
"Astral Traveller." Atwood, Margaret. Getting away was easy. *FiveModCan.*
"Astrolabe." Le Pan, Douglas. Now it seems almost as easy as breathing. *AnthCanLit1.*
"Astrolabe." Le Pan, Douglas. Now it seems as easy as easy as breathing. *PosCda.*
"Astrology." Marshall, Tom. It's an approach. Say what you like. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Astronaut." Davey, Frank. "He comes like the sun rising. *w)here?Oth.*
"At Birch Bay." Marlatt, Daphne. black, crow, leap up fall, flap nervous wings against a steep. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2. ContCanPo3.*
"At Delos." Scott, Duncan Campbell. An iris-flower with topaz leaves. *BookCanPo. CanLit. LitInCda1. PenguinBkCanV. PosConfed.*
"At El Cortijo." Acorn, Milton. At El Cortijo, with coffee. *FifteenWinds. LoveWhere.*
"At English Bay: December, 1937." Livesay, Dorothy. By the winter-stripped willows in the Park I walked. *SelMajor.*
"At Even." Campbell, Wilfred. I sit me moanless in the sombre fields. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. MapleLaugh.*
"At Gull Lake: August, 1810." Scott, Duncan Campbell. Gull Lake set in the rolling prairie. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution2. LitInCda1. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PosConfed.*
"At Lac en Coeur." Dudek, Louis. What kind of honey does a bee get from a thistle? *CanPoModEra.*
"At Les Eboulements." Scott, Duncan Campbell. The bay is set with ashy sails. *CanLit.*
"At Mask Value." Dewdney, Christopher. In time. *ContCanPo2.*
"At Murray Bay." Scott, Duncan Campbell. Curling off the points and shallows. *CanLit.*
"At Nootka Sound." Musgrave, Susan. Along the river. *LitInCda2.*
"At One Time" (Autrefois). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. At one time I made poems. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda.*
"At Roblin Lake." Purdy, Al. Did any one plan this? *PenguinBkCanV.*
"At Sea" (Dérade). Garneau, Sylvain. Why do I always dream of unknown seas? trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"At Split Rock Falls." Souster, Raymond. At Split Rock Falls I first saw my death. *PoMidCent.*
"At the Bottom of the Dark." Smith, Kay. At the bottom of the dark. *ToSayLeast.*
"At the Cedars." Scott, Duncan Campbell. You had two girls—Baptiste. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanLit. CanPoe1. Evolution2. NewOx. OneHundred. PosConfed.*
"At the Cross-Roads." Cameron, George Frederick. To which hand shall I turn? *OneHundred.*
"At the Dizzy End" (Au bout de vertigo). Cloutier, Cécile. At the dizzy end. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"At the Drive-In." Davey, Frank. At the drive-in Patricia began to say. *MapleLaugh.*
"At the Edge of the Jungle." Lane, Patrick. At the edge of the jungle. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2. NewOx.*
"At the Foot of the Sphinx." Zend, Robert. He (who in no language talks. *PosCda.*
"At the Great Release." Carman, Bliss. When the black horses from the house of Dis. *CanPoe1. PosConfed.*
"At the House of Hambourg." Souster, Raymond. Hardly had we groped our way. *PoMidCent.*

"At the Long Sault: May, 1660." Lampman, Archibald. Under the day-long sun there is life and mirth. *AnthCanLit1. Evolution2. PosConfed.*

"At the Ocean's Verge." Gustafson, Ralph. I should pray but my soul is stopt. *CanPoModEra. OxBkCanVerse.*

"At the Quinte Hotel." Purdy, Al. I am drinking. *MapleLaugh.*

"At the Tourist Centre in Boston." Atwood, Margaret. There is my country under glass. *BlastedPine. FifteenWinds. FiveModCan. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*

"At the Water's Edge" (Au bord de l'eau). Lasnier, Rina. Because of you, like water I shall kneel. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

"At the Yellow of the Leaf." Carman, Bliss. The falling leaf is at the door. *LitInCda1. PosConfed.*

"At Tide Water." Roberts, Charles G.D. The red and yellow of the Autumn salt-grass. *PenguinBkCanV.*

"At Time's Heart" (A coeur de temps). Lapointe, Gatien. Both feet set in soil. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

"At Wabamun the Calgary Power Station." Mandel, Eli. leans white in the moon. *LitInCda2.*

"Atlantic Door." Birney, Earle. Through or over the deathless feud. *CanPoModEra.*

From *Atlantis*. Dudek, Louis. I seem to peer through time, as through a tottering mansion. *CanPoe2.*

From *Atlantis*: From the Prologue. Dudek, Louis. Of voyages: there was Ulysses' voyage. *LitInCda2.*

"The Attack." Souster, Raymond. Only last night Pat was attacked. *PoMidCent.*

"Au pays de Québec." Hertel, François. O mon pauvre pays. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*

"Au ras de la terre." Lapointe, Gatien. Assez du ciel du sable et des mots sans défaut. *ModCanVerse.*

"Aubade" (Femme). Ouellette, Fernand. Close your eyes. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"Audacity." Scott, F.R. They say we lack audacity, that we are middle class, without the adventurousness that arises from the desperation of the lower classes or the tradition of the upper classes. *BlastedPine.*

"Audubon." Helwig, David. The night that he was born. *PosCda.*

"August." Mair, Charles. Dull August! Maiden of the sultry days. *BookCanPo. Evolution2. OneHundred.*

"August Evening on the Beach, Lake Huron." Campbell, Wilfred. A lurid flush of sunset sky. *CanPoe1. OneHundred.*

"August 1606: Farewell to the Frenchmen Returning from New France to Gallic France" (Adieu aux François retournons de la Nouvelle France en la France Gauloise.) Lescarbot, Marc. Go then, set sail, O goodly company. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*

"Auld Hawkie's Dream." McLachlan, Alexander. 'Tween midnicht an' mornin,' that eerie hour when. *CanLit.*

"Aunt Jane." Nowlan, Alden. Aunt Jane, of whom I dreamed the nights it thundered. *PoMidCent. ToSayLeast.*

"Autobiographical." Klein, A.M. Out of the ghetto streets where a Jewboy. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution3. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse.*

From *Autobiology*. Bowering, George. When I was thirty I had free raspberries in. *AnthCanLit2.*

"Autochthon." Roberts, Charles G.D. I am the spirit astir. *CanLit. CanPoe1.*

"Autopsy on a Sadist." Pratt, E.J. The microscope was at a loss to tell. *CanPo.*

"Autrefois" (Autrefois). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. Once I made poems. trans. Glassco, John. *LitInCda2.*

"Autumn." Dudek, Louis. All day the leaves have been falling. *CanPoe2.*

"Autumn." McLachlan, Alexander. The flowers of the summer have faded away. *CanLit.*

"Autumn, and I Would Go Back to You." Hambleton, Ronald. Autumn, and I would go back to you. *BookCanPo.*

"An Autumn Change," from "The Happy Harvesters." Sangster, Charles. "Oh, dreamy autumn days. *BookCanPo.*

"Autumn Clouds." Knister, Raymond. Here on the quiet upland. *LitInCda2.*

"Autumn Evening" (Soir automnal). Hertel, François. My heart is racked this autumn evening. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"Autumn Evenings" (Soirs d'automne). Nelligan, Emile. See here the tulip, and see there the roses. trans. Widdows, P.F. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"An Autumn Song" (see also "Vagabond Song"). Carman, Bliss. There is something in the autumn that is native to my blood. *PosConfed.*

"The Autumn Waste." Lampman, Archibald. There is no break in all the wide gray sky. *LitInCda1. PosConfed.*

"Autumn: 1939." Livesay, Dorothy. In our time the great ones fade. *CanPoe1.*

"Awakening" (Réveil). Choquette, Robert. Dawn in bright gules and dusk with azure shield. trans. Shoolman, Regina and Klein, A.M. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"Awareness" (Connaissance). Brault, Jacques. In my mouth I taste the honey of your mouth and of my body in yours. trans. Pachter, Charles and Atwood, Margaret. *PosCda.*

"Baal Shem Tov." Klein, A.M. Be his memory forever green and rich. *CanPo.*

"Bacchanal." Layton, Irving. You there, and you, and you. *OxBkCanVerse.*

"The Bachelor in His Shanty." Boyd, Robert. 'Tis something strange a chiel like me. *BlastedPine.*

"Back to Dublin." Ford, R.A.D. From Drogheda all along the coast, the Irish sea. *ModCanVerse.*

"Backdrop Addresses Cowboy." Atwood, Margaret. Starspangled cowboy. *Evolution4. FifteenWinds. FiveModCan. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*

"Background." Nowlan, Alden. Where I come from, the kick of love. *BlastedPine.*

"A Backwards Journey." Page, P.K. When I was a child of say, seven. *MadeInCda. OxAnthCanLit.*

"Balance." Gourlay, Elizabeth. My name is Alice. *FortyWomen.*

"Balance: A Railroad Poem." Plourde, Marc. days now, I spend by the tracks. *PenguinBkCanV.*

"Balearic." Helwig, David. All afternoon, the wind. *StormWarn.*

"Ballad." Cohen, Leonard. My lady was found mutilated. *OxBkCanVerse.*

"Ballad" (see also "After the Ballad 'Lord Randal, My Son' "). Wilkinson, Anne. "O where have you been, my baby, my son? *BookCanPo.*

"A Ballad for Brave Women." Mair, Charles. A story worth telling our annals afford. *Evolution2.*

"A Ballad of Loving." Cogswell, Fred W. We stripped our bodies naked. *CanAnth.*

"Ballad of Me." Livesay, Dorothy. Misbegotten. *CanPoModEra. Evolution3. PosBetWars.*

"Ballad of the Blue Mumu." Davey, Frank. I'm a chameleon. *ContCanPo2.*

"Ballad of the Days of the Messiah." Klein, A.M. O the days of the Messiah are at hand, are at hand. *PosBetWars.*

"Ballad of the Death of a Lady's Man." Cohen, Leonard. The man she wanted all her life. *FifCanPo+5.*

"Ballade d'un enfant qui va mourir." Hébert Anne. Je suis cet enfant qui joue du triangle. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Ballade Morale." Tracy, Neil. Says Auccasain to Nicolette. *BookCanPo.*
"Ballade of Meddlers." MacInnes, Tom. A plague on those who would regulate. *BlastedPine.*
"Ballade un peu banale." Smith, A.J.M. The bellow of good Master Bull. *ModCanVerse.*
"Balloon Flowers." Rosenblatt, Joe. In the greenhouse. *CanPoe2. LitInCda2.*
"The Bamboos." Fiamengo, Marya. This winter the snow. *FortyWomen.*
"The Bandit," from *Weeds*. Davey, Frank. A day spent bringing water to dry soil (prose). *AnthCanLit2. w)here?Oth.*
"The Bands and the Beautiful Children." Page, P.K. Band makes a tunnel of the open street. *CanPo. LitInCda2. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*
"Bangkok." Scott, F.R. Deep in the brown bosom. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Bangkok Boy." Birney, Earle. On the hot. *CanPoe1.*
"Bank Strike." Page, P.K. When the time came. *OtherCdns.*
"Baptism." Zieroth, Dale. In mid-river we join the ancient force. *NewOx.*
"A Barbed Wire Fence Meditates upon the Goldfinch." McKay, Don. More than the shortest distance. *NewOx.*
"Barbotte." Drummond, William Henry. Dere's some lak dory, an' some lak bass. *CanPo.*
"Bardolph Redivivus." Mair, Charles. When Plato in his cradle slept, the bees. *CanPo.*
From "Barn Poems." Helwig, David. The window is a hole. *LitInCda2.*
"The Barracks." Souster, Raymond. How beautiful the sleepers. *EightMore.*
"Barrington." Mouré, Erin. There was the hard day you told us of. *AnthCanLit2.*
"The Bartail Cock." Scott, F.R. Rounding a look. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. PosBetWars.*
"Bartok and the Geranium." Livesay, Dorothy. She lifts her green umbrellas. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*
"Basement Workers." Dudek, Louis. Let me give you reminders to keep the image clear. *SelMajor.*
"Bather" (Baigneuse). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. Oh! morning on the sea, and in my eyes. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Bathtub Races (Nanaimo." McKinnon, Barry. my daughter repeats over & over. *ContCanPo3.*
"A Battle." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. Slowly the Moon her banderoles of light. *AnthCanLit1. NewOx.*
"Battle Hymn of the Spanish Rebellion." MacKay, L.A. The Church's one foundation. *BlastedPine. BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Battle of Queenston Heights." Anonymous. Upon the Heights of Queenston one dark October day. *CanAnth.*
"The Battle of Seven Oaks" (La Bataille des sept chênes). Falcon, Pierre. Would you like to hear me sing. trans. Reaney, James. *PoFrCdaTr. PosCda.*
"Battle of Yonge Street, 1837." Glendinning, Alex. On Yonge street, ere the sun arose. *BlastedPine.*
"Battles" (Les Batailles). Châtillon, Pierre. With bloodshot eyes. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Bayday." McKinnon, Barry. Giscome shack town, no more. *ContCanPo3.*
"Be Young with Me." Dudek, Louis. Be young with me, have no pity for the poor. *SelMajor.*
"The Bear on the Delhi Road." Birney, Earle. Unreal tall as a myth. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. CanPoModEra. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. FifteenWinds. FiveModCan. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*
"Bearhug." Ondaatje, Michael. Griffin calls to come and kiss him goodnight. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Beautiful Children." Souster, Raymond. Beautiful children. *CanAnth.*
"Beautiful Creatures Brief as These." Jones, D.G. Like butterflies but lately come. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. EightMore. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse.*
From *Beautiful Losers*: "God Is Alive." Cohen, Leonard. God is alive. Magic is afoot (prose). *FifCanPo+5. OxAnthCanLit.*
"Beautiful Woman." Zieroth, Dale. Beautiful woman, you crown the hours. *NewOx.*
"Beauty My Fond Fine Care." Finch, Robert. beauty my fond fine care whose wings are clipt. *NewProv.*
"The Beauty of Job's Daughters." Macpherson, Jay. The old, the mad, the blind have fairest daughters. *CanAnth. HowDoILove. ModCanVerse. NewOx.*
"Beaver." McFadden, David. She was writing a story on the beaver. *MapleLaugh.*
"Beaver Pond." Marriott, Anne. Not furred nor wet, the pointing words yet make. *NewOx.*
"The Beavers of Renfrew." Purdy, Al. By day. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Because I Never Learned." Lane, Patrick. Because I never learned how. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Become That Village." Finch, Robert. Become that village where a world. *NewProv. PosCda.*
"Bedside." Scott, F.R. In June I saw the withering of my mother. *BookCanPo. Evolution3.*
"Beets." Nowlan, Alden. Swollen to bursting like a pod, her ripeness. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Before Passover." Mayne, Seymour. Before Passover there in the old flat. *NewOx.*
"Before the Flood." Oja, Hannes. I must build a ship. trans. Mitchell, Lembi. *PosCda.*
"Before the Lecture." Sparshott, Francis. Unknown faces. *MadeInCda.*
"Before Two Portraits of My Mother" (Devant deux portraits de ma mère). Nelligan, Emile. I love the beautiful young girl of this. trans. Johnston, George. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Before Waking." Smith, Kay. Inside the milkglass of the morning. *FortyWomen.*
"Beginning." Nowlan, Alden. From that they found most lovely, most abhorred. *FifCanPo+5. NewOx. PoMidCent.*
"A Beginning." Davey, Frank. The rain. *w)here?Oth.*
From *Behind the Log*. Pratt, E. J. There is a language in a naval log. *ModCanVerse.*
"Beldame" (Vieille Dame). Godbout, Jacques. A grey-robed eminent drone. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The Believable Body." Gervais, C.H. When. *ToSayLeast.*
"Bell." Thibaudeau, Colleen. O (concrete). *ToSayLeast.*
"Belle." Acorn, Milton. Younger, Belle was lonely, but now. *EightMore. PosContCda.*
"La Belle Dame." Souster, Raymond. O it's not hard to see why these poets. *CanAnth.*
"La Belle Dame sans dormi." Wilkinson, Anne. She did not dream. *ToSayLeast.*
"Beneath My Hands." Cohen, Leonard. Beneath my hands. *LitInCda2.*
"Benedictions." Klein, A.M. For that he gave to a stone understanding to understand direction. *ToSayLeast.*
"Benoit." Murray, Annette and Murray, Jim. My name it is Benoit. *FifteenWinds.*
"Beothuck Indian Skeleton in Glass Case." Purdy, Al. Six feet three inches. *PosContCda.*

"Berceuse âtoena." Ferland, Albert. En rafales l'Hiver déchaine. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Bereavement of the Fields." Campbell, Wilfred. Soft fall the February snows, and soft. *CanPoe1. OneHundred.*
"Berry Picking." Layton, Irving. Silently my wife walks on the still wet furze. *CanAnth. FifCanPo+5. FiveModCan. ModCanVerse. OxAnthCanLit. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*
"Beside One Dead." Smith, A.J.M. This is the sheath. *ToSayLeast.*
"Beside the Winter Sea." Roberts, Charles G.D. As one who sleeps, and hears across his dream. *PosConfed.*
"Bestiaire." Hénault, Gilles. Un seul cri. *ModCanVerse.*
"Bestiary." Klein, A.M. God breathe a blessing on. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse. SelMajor.*
"Bethuniverse." Acorn, Milton. Does a man three decades dead walk and make facial expressions. *CanPoModEra.*
"Better She Dressed in a Black Garment." Rosenblatt, Joe. A cold miserable nun's cell is her heart. *PosContCda.*
"Between." Johnston, George. We are on a walk through fields. *PosCda.*
"Between Flesh and Silence" (Entre chair et silence). Chamberland, Paul. The world only a movement. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Between Mars and Venus" (Entre Mars et Vénus). Brault, Jacques. The word of the future on the back of a hand. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Between the Battles." Sherman, Francis Joseph. Let us bury him here. *OneHundred.*
"A Bewilderment at the Entrance of the Fat Boy into Eden." Hine, Daryl. Not knowing where he was or how he got there. *NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Bicycle," from *Twelve Letters to a Small Town*: Twelfth Letter. Reaney, James. Halfway between childhood & manhood. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. LitInCda2. SelMajor.*
"The Big M." McFadden, David. Every Saturday at noon during the summer the guy. *ContCanPo3.*
"Big Trees." Thibaudeau, Colleen. Our backyard is beautiful to-night. *FortyWomen.*
"Billboards." Ondaatje, Michael. My wife's problems with husbands, houses. *AnthCanLit2.*
From "Binaries." Woodcock, George. Soul, clap your hands. *ToSayLeast.*
"Biography." Birney, Earle. At ten the years made tracks. *LitInCda2. PoMidCent.*
"Biography." Nowlan, Alden. Out of the sea I took you, laid my mouth. *ToSayLeast.*
"Biography." Ondaatje, Michael. The dog scatters her body in sleep. *CanAnth. LitInCda2.*
"Birch and Paddle." Roberts, Charles G.D. Friend, those delights of ours. *OneHundred.*
"The Bird." Lane, Patrick. The bird you captured is dead. *FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. OxAnthCanLit.*
"The Bird." Smith, A.J.M. Breast-bone and ribs enmesh. *Evolution3.*
"Bird and Flower." Smith, A.J.M. A spiritual pigeon catapults the. *CanAnth. HowDoILove.*
"Bird Cage" (Cage d'oiseau). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. I am a bird cage. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.* trans. Scott, F.R. *LitInCda2. OxAnthCanLit. PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Bird of Prey" (L'Oiseau rapace). Giguère, Roland. Knives of water on the heath. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The Bird of the Highest Place." Rosenblatt, Joe. That myth is made of birds, giants. *LitInCda2.*
"The Birds' Lullaby." Johnson, Pauline. Sing to us, cedars; the twilight is creeping. *CanLit.*
"Birdwatching at the Equator." Purdy, Al. The blue-footed booby. *MapleLaugh.*
"Birth" (Naissance). Cloutier, Cécile. Perfect from the start. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Birth Day." Avison, Margaret. Saturday I ran to Mitilene. *FifCanPo+5. PoMidCent.*
"The Birth of God." Kearns, Lionel. IIIIIIIIIIII (concrete). *ContCanPo2. HowDoILove.*
"The Birth of Tragedy." Layton, Irving. And me happiest when I compose poems. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. Evolution4. FiveModCan. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. OxAnthCanLit. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*
"The Birth of Venus." Reaney, James. In and underneath. *PoMidCent.*
"A Birthday Song." Odell, Jonathan. Time was when America hallow'd the morn. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanLit.*
"birthmark": Mandel, Eli. seeing a mouse. *CanPoe2.*
"The Bishopric." Layton, Irving. Yes, and finding my small friar. *LoveWhere.*
"Black and Secret Man." Mandel, Eli. These are the pictures that I took: you see. *Evolution4.*
"Black Birds." Fleet, Brenda. I carried your imprint. *FortyWomen.*
"The Black Flower." Rosenblatt, Joe. It is a black flower. *PosContCda.*
"The Black Huntsmen." Layton, Irving. Before ever I knew men were hunting me. *CanAnth. CanPoModEra. LitInCda2.*
"Black Night Window." Newlove, John. Black night window. *PosContCda.*
"A Black Plastic Button and a Yellow Yoyo." Nowlan, Alden. I wish I could make her understand. *CanPoModEra.*
"Black-White Under Green: May 18, 1965." Avison, Margaret. This day of the leafing-out. *CanPoe1. FifCanPo+5.*
"The Blighted Spring." Macpherson, Jay. Over her dominion rests. *BookCanPo.*
"Blind Season" (Saison aveugle). Hébert Anne. For a long time we have kept the olden days at liberty in the back rooms. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda.*
"Bliss." Johnston, George. The less said about Edward's slut the better. *CanAnth. NewOx.*
"Blood and Gold" (Sang et or). Giguère, Roland. Heart-core and abyss. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Blood Ties." Amabile, George. I've slept on concrete. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Blue." Borson, Roo. As I lay down to sleep. *AnthCanLit2.*
"The Blue." Bowering, George. The Bow River. *PosContCda.*
"The Blue Bird." Cogswell, Fred W. floating through the violet night. *HowDoILove.*
"Blue Denim." Amabile, George. When I put on this suit. *PosCda.*
"Blue Flowers." Ross, W.W.E. Blue flowers. *LitInCda2.*
"The Blue Heron." Roberts, Theodore Goodridge. In a green place lanced through. *BookCanPo. LitInCda1. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Blue Nose." Howe, Joseph. Let the Student of Nature in rapture descant. *CanLit.*
"Blueflag." Brewster, Elizabeth. So I would not pick the blueflag. *SelMajor.*
"Blues" (see also 'Love'). Nichol, bp. l e (concrete). *CanPoe2. LitInCda2. ToSayLeast.*
"The Boatman." Macpherson, Jay. You might suppose it easy. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. CanPoe2. EightMore. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
"Bodhidharma." Layton, Irving. From what sputtering taper. *CanPoModEra.*

"Body of a Rook." Wevill, David. God broke upon this upturned field; trees. *ModCanVerse.*
"The Body of Christ" (Le Corps du Christ). Lasnier, Rina. From his hair matted with clay and with blood. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu. PosCda.*
"The Body of Christ" (Le Corps du Christ). Lasnier, Rina. Out of his long hairs with blood and clay clotted. trans. Cogswell, Fred W. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Body of This Death" (La Mort grandissante). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. We had thought that suffering. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Boldt's Castle." Souster, Raymond. The ruins of the castle. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Un Bon Coup de Guillotine" (Un Bon Coup de guillotine). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. One good stroke of the guillotine. trans. Glassco, John. *LitInCda2.*
"Bonne Entente." Scott, F.R. The advantages of living with two cultures. *BlastedPine. CanPoe1. MapleLaugh. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*
"La Bonne Entente." Garneau, Sylvain. Il fait un temps si triste. *ModCanVerse.*
"Book." Macpherson, Jay. Dear Reader, not your fellow flesh and blood. *EightMore. OxAnthCanLit.*
"Border River." Bailey, Alfred G. Look up this river in the book of rivers. *BookCanPo.*
"Border Skirmish." McFadden, David. In a laundromat. *MapleLaugh.*
"Borderlands." Purdy, Al. No way of knowing where we went. *LitInCda2.*
"Both Down and Out in Old Toronto, Tho Principally Down." Fetherling, Doug. discrepancies in another's ideology of literature found. *MadeInCda.*
"La Boucherie." DesRochers, Alfred. Pressentant que sur lui plane l'heure fatale. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Bourgeois Child." Souster, Raymond. I might have been a slum child. *MapleLaugh. PoMidCent.*
"A Boy in a Red Loin Cloth." Nowlan, Alden. He waited for the men to come, and the beautiful white horse. *CanPoModEra.*
"A Boy in Bronze." Livesay, Dorothy. Too grave for ecstasy. *PosBetWars.*
"Boy in the Lamont Poetry Room, Harvard." Jones, D.G. His mouth babbling under the earphones. *CanPoe2. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Boy Remembers in the Field." Knister, Raymond. What if the sun comes out. *NewOx.*
"Boys in October." Layton, Irving. Like Barbarossa's beard bright with oil. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Boy—1942." Shaw, Neufville. He wanted to be a soldier of fortune, he said. *OtherCdns.*
"Branwell's Sestina," from "February Eclogue," *A Suit of Nettles.* Reaney, James. My love I give to you a threefold thing. *ModCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
"Brass Box. Spring. Time." Newlove, John. I have a brass box for cigarettes and. *PosContCda.*
"Brazilian Fazenda." Page, P.K. That day all the slaves were freed. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Bread." Klein, A.M. Creation's crust and crumb, breaking of bread. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Bread Hot from the Oven." Thompson, John. Under the ice with its bouldery death's faces. *NewOx.*
"The Breakfast." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. under the knuckles of the warlord sun how long do we have. *CanPoModEra.*
"A Breakfast for Barbarians." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. my friends, my sweet barbarians. *AnthCanLit2. LitInCda2. NewOx.*
"Breakfast 1." Rosenblatt, Joe. Two hours ago I had devoured. *PosContCda.*
"Breakfast 2." Rosenblatt, Joe. Nijinsky's spirit dances over. *PosContCda. ToSayLeast.*
"Breaking." Webb, Phyllis. Give us wholeness, for we are broken. *CanPoe2. EightMore. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2.*
"Breaking Green." Ondaatje, Michael. Yesterday a Euclid took trees. Bright green. *NewOx.*
"Breakup." Bartole, Genevieve. Ice lens. *MadeInCda.*
"The Break-up." Klein, A.M. They suck and whisper it in mercury. *NewOx.*
"The Breath, Releast." Bowering, George. Captain Tsubaki said any. *FifCanPo+5.*
" 'Breathe dust....' " Wah, Fred. Breathe dust like you breathe wind so strong in your face. *NewOx.*
From *Brébeuf and His Brethren.* Pratt, E.J. The fury of taunt was followed by fury of blow. *PenguinBkCanV.*
From *Brébeuf and His Brethren.* Pratt, E.J. Less than two hours it took the Iroquois. *OxBkCanVerse.*
From *Brébeuf and His Brethren.* Pratt, E.J. No doubt in the mind of Brébeuf that this was the last. *NewOx.*
From *Brébeuf and His Brethren.* Pratt, E.J. Three miles from town to town over the snow. *CanPoe1.*
From *Brébeuf and his Brethren.* Pratt, E.J. The winds of God were blowing over France. *CanAnth.*
"Brébeuf and His Brethren." Scott, F.R. When Lalemant and de Brébeuf, brave souls. *BlastedPine. NewOx.*
From *Brébeuf and His Brethren*: ["The Death of Brébeuf."] Pratt, E.J. No doubt in the mind of Brébeuf that this was the last. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"The Bridegroom." Davey, Frank. He looks up from the bed. *ContCanPo2.*
"The Bridegroom of Cana." Pickthall, Marjorie. Veil thine eyes, O belovèd, my spouse. *BookCanPo.*
From *The Brides of the Stream.* Rosenblatt, Joe. The fish is a fading mariner. *CanPoe2.*
"Brigadier" (see also "Right You Are, My Brigadier"). Anonymous. One Sunday morning soft and fine. trans. Smith, A.J.M. *BookCanPo.*
"Brigadier" (see also "Right You Are, My Brigadier."). Smith, A.J.M. One Sunday morning soft and fine. *ModCanVerse. PosBetWars.*
"A Bright Swan for My Daughter." Kennedy, Leo. Now preen your swan-bright breast, my lovely daughter. *NewProv.*
"Britain Street." Nowlan, Alden. This is a street at war. *FifCanPo+5.*
"The Broadcaster's Poem." Nowlan, Alden. I used to broadcast at night. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5.*
"Brock." Sangster, Charles. One voice, one people, one in heart. *BookCanPo. CanLit. LitInCda1. OneHundred.*
"Brome Lake." Anderson, Patrick. On afternoons across deserted lawns. *CanPo.*
"The Brook in February." Roberts, Charles G.D. A snowy path for squirrel and fox. *OxBkCanVerse. SelMajor.*
"Brooklyn Bridge." Roberts, Charles G.D. No lifeless thing of iron and stone. *CanPo.*
"Brother Luc Founder of Canadian Painting." Grier, Eldon. Brother Fix ambulent Brother Luc. *PosCda.*
"The Brown Family." Thibaudeau, Colleen. All round the Browns stretched forty acres of potatoes. *NewOx.*
"Brummell at Calais." Glassco, John. A foolish useless man who had done nothing. *AnthCanLit1. CanPoModEra. ModCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Bugbear." Helwig, David. A kind of fuzzy shambling beetle. *CanAnth.*
"The Bugbear" (L'Epouvantail). Major, André. Yes I truly am a man of protest. trans. Cogswell, Fred W. *LitInCda2. PoModQu.*
"Buie Annajohn." Carman, Bliss. Buie Annajohn was the king's black mare. *PosConfed.*

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"Buildings 2." Birney, Earle. S HOLD UP CEILINGS o (concrete). *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth.*
"The Build-up." Wah, Fred. the build-up. *ContCanPo4.*
"The Bulge." Johnston, George. Nobody knows what's growing in Bridget. *ModCanVerse.*
"The Bull Calf." Layton, Irving. The thing could barely stand. Yet taken. *CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution4. FiveModCan. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. SelMajor.*
"The Bull Moose." Nowlan, Alden. Down from the purple mist of trees on the mountain. *CanAnth. CanPoe2. Evolution4. FifteenWinds. LitInCda2. NewOx. SelMajor.*
"BUMP." Halpern, Howard. TODAY. *StormWarn.*
"Bunkhouse North." Lane, Patrick. He played with his rifle. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Burden of Junk." Glassco, John. April again, and its message unvaried, the same old impromptu. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Burial." Souster, Raymond. After the censer's last swing. *FifteenWinds.*
"The Burning" (Incendie). Pilon, Jean-Guy. In hurrying waters, I fished. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Burning Hills." Ondaatje, Michael. So he came to write again. *AnthCanLit2. ContCanPo4. NewOx.*
"Burnt Lands." Roberts, Charles G.D. On other fields and other scenes the morn. *AnthCanLit1. OneHundred.*
"Bury Me in My Cadillac." Grier, Eldon. Perfectly grooved. *FifteenWinds.*
"Bushed." Birney, Earle. He invented a rainbow but lightning struck it. *AnthCanLit1. CanPoe1. CanPoModEra. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*
"Bushed." Lillard, Charles. This morning we found him. *NewOx.*
"Bushed." McKinnon, Barry. I am in a desert. *NewOx.*
"Business as Usual." Cohen, Leonard. The gold roof of Parliament covered. *BlastedPine.*
"Business as Usual 1946." Smith, A.J.M. Across the craggy indigo. *BookCanPo. Evolution3.*
"Bust." Davey, Frank. It is like asking who I am. An ashtray, a table. *w)here?Oth.*
"But Sometimes Rising." Cogswell, Fred W. when I close my eyes. *CanAnth.*
"The Butcher" (Le Boucher). DesRochers, Alfred. Always polite and with a red complexion. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The Butchering" (La Boucherie). DesRochers, Alfred. Having a hunch his fatal hour is here. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The Butchering" (La Boucherie). DesRochers, Alfred. Sensing above him a different moment come. trans. Gustafson, Ralph. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Butterfly." Avison, Margaret. An uproar. *AnthCanLit2. BookCanPo. CanPo. Evolution4. OtherCdns. OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Butterfly Bat." Rosenblatt, Joe. Bat Christ un-diurnal. *PosContCda.*
"Butterfly Bones; or, Sonnet against Sonnets." Avison, Margaret. The cyanide jar seals life, as sonnets move. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution4. LitInCda2. PoMidCent.*
"Butterfly on Rock." Layton, Irving. The large yellow wings, black-fringed. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. FiveModCan. LitInCda2. NewOx.*
"Buying the Dog." Ondaatje, Michael. He's shy Buck McLeish says. *ContCanPo4.*
"By a Child's Bed." Scott, Duncan Campbell. She breathèd deep. *PosConfed.*
"By an Autumn Stream." Lampman, Archibald. Now overhead. *CanLit.*
From *By Stubborn Stars:* Sonnet 1. Leslie, Kenneth. The silver herring throbbed thick in my seine. *BookCanPo. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
From *By Stubborn Stars:* Sonnet 2 (see also "Indian Summer"). Leslie, Kenneth. A warm rain whispers, but the earth knows best. *BookCanPo.*
From *By Stubborn Stars*: Sonnet 3. Leslie, Kenneth. Day slipped out of the web of her fog-wet gown. *BookCanPo.*
From *By Stubborn Stars*: Sonnet 4. Leslie, Kenneth. My love is sleeping; but her body seems. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"By the Church Wall." Newlove, John. The mocking faces appear in the churchyard. *Evolution4.*
"By the Firelight." Ascher, Isidore G. Cradled within the arms of night. *OneHundred.*
"By the Fireside" (Devant le feu). Nelligan, Emile. In the old winters when we still were small. trans. Widdows, P.F. *LitInCda1. OxAnthCanLit. PoFrCdaTr.*
"By the Sea." Scott, Frederick George. I hear a ghostly passing bell. *CanLit.*
"By Way of Error" (En guise d'erreur). Cloutier, Cécile. Man. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

"The Cabbage." Livesay, Dorothy. The doctor goes on handing out pills. *ToSayLeast.*
"The Cachalot." Pratt, E.J. A thousand years now had his breed. *BookCanPo.*
From "The Cachalot." Pratt, E. J. A thousand years now had his breed. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Cadence." Bowering, George. And an idea clusters. *CanAnth.*
"Cadenza." Waddington, Miriam. Trees shake gentle skaters out. *OtherCdns.*
"Caesarian Section." Van Kuran, Susan. My hands are green with phisohex. *FortyWomen.*
"Cage d'oiseau." Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. Je suis une cage d'oiseau. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Cain." Layton, Irving. Taking the air rifle from my son's hand. *FifCanPo+5. ModCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent.*
"Calamity." Scott, F.R. A laundry truck. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Calgary poems is." Gilbert, Gerry. it was a 3-Vladimir reading, I mean. *MapleLaugh.*
"Call My People Home." Livesay, Dorothy. Now after thirty years come from a far island. *Evolution3. FifCanPo+5.*
"The Call of the Wild." Scott, F.R. Make me over, Mother Nature. *BlastedPine.*
"Calling Eagles." Kennedy, Leo. Slanting the ragged peaks of the mind, Eagles. *CanPoe1.*
" 'Callum.' " Acorn, Milton. He had hair like mustard-weed. *FifteenWinds.*
"Calvary." Scott, F.R. Where crag and loose stone. *CanAnth. NewProv.*
"Camp." Anderson, Patrick. It happened on a Sunday. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Camp of Souls." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. My white canoe, like the silvery air. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanLit. Evolution2. LitInCda1. NewOx. OneHundred.*
"Campers." Finch, Robert. Think of each house you stay in as a tent. *FifteenWinds.*
"Can. Hist." Birney, Earle. Once upon a colony. *PosCda.*
"Can. Lit." Birney, Earle. Since we had always sky about. *BlastedPine. PoMidCent.*

"Can. Lit." Birney, Earle. since we'd always sky about. *AnthCanLit1. NewOx.*
"Canada." Roberts, Charles G.D. O Child of Nations, giant-limbed. *BookCanPo. Evolution2. OneHundred. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Canada: Case History." Birney, Earle. This is the case of a high-school land. *BlastedPine. CanPo. Evolution4. FifteenWinds. FiveModCan. SelMajor.*
"Canada in winter." Hoffman, Jill. Canada in wooden crates. *ToSayLeast.*
"Canada's Century." Pickthall, Marjorie. Out of the north, O Lord. *LitInCda1.*
"The Canadian." bissett, bill. On th train, back from th Empress. *CanPoe2.*
"The Canadian." bissett, bill. On the train, back from th Empress. *ContCanPo1. HowDoILove. MadeInCda. PosContCda.*
"The Canadian Authors Meet." Scott, F.R. Expansive puppets percolate self-unction. *AnthCanLit1. BlastedPine. BookCanPo. CanAnth. Evolution3. LitInCda2. MapleLaugh. NewOx. NewProv. OxBkCanVerse. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*
"The Canadian Council Poet." Bowering, George. ran into me yesterday. *FifteenWinds.*
"The Canadian Herd-Boy." Moodie, Susanna. Through the deep woods, at peep of day. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"A Canadian Is Somebody Who." Colombo, John Robert. Thinks he knows how to make love in a canoe. *MapleLaugh.*
"Canadian January Night." Nowlan, Alden. Ice storm: the hill. *AnthCanLit2. LitInCda2.*
"Canadian Jollies." Lochhead, Douglas. Bear-happy, squaw-loose Louie. *MadeInCda.*
"Canadian Love Song." Nowlan, Alden. Your body's a small word with many meanings. *AnthCanLit2. Evolution4. LoveWhere.*
"Canadian Poem." Fraser, Raymond. There are 37 states in the United States. *MapleLaugh.*
"Canadian Poem." Glover, Guy. Rose on the map, with lakes as flakes of blue. *OtherCdns.*
"The Canadian Prairies View of Literature." Donnell, David. First of all it has to be anecdotal; ideas don't exist. *AnthCanLit2. NewOx.*
"Canadian Scene," parts 1, 2, 3. Anderson, Patrick. I cannot tell the boredom from the dream. *CanPo.*
"The Canadian Social Register." Scott, F.R. Reader, we have the honour to invite you to become a "Member of the Social Register." *BlastedPine. PosBetWars.*
"Canadian Sonnet." Lacey, E.A. The brown Brazilians asked me: "What is snow? *PosCda.*
"A Canadian Summer-Night." Chapman, Edward John. The purple shadows dreamingly. *OneHundred.*
"Canadiana." Ray, Daniel G. woke up this morning. *MapleLaugh.*
"Canadians." Waddington, Miriam. Here are. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"Canadians Forever." Kirby, William. Give thanks to God for all the grace. *Evolution1.*
"Un Canadien errant." Gérin-Lajoie, Antoine. Un Canadien errant. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"A Canadien Wanderer" (Un Canadien errant). Gérin-Lajoie, Antoine. A Canadien wanderer. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *PosCda.*
"Canal Dreams: simulated wornhole." UU, David. rabbits food confess died trying yu take. *w)here?Oth.*
"Le Canard blanc." Lasnier, Rina. Si tu casses ses ailes sur ton étang sédentaire. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Canoe" (see also "Said the Canoe"). Crawford, Isabella Valancy. My masters twain made me a bed. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Canoe-Trip." Le Pan, Douglas. What of this fabulous country. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Canticle of Darkness." Watson, Wilfred. Remind you, that there was darkness in my heart. *ModCanVerse.*
"Cantos 1" (Cantos 1). Godin, Gérald. Where do we get pleasantly drunk. trans. Smith, A.J.M. and Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Cantouque d'amour." Godin, Gérald. C'est sans bagages sans armes. *ModCanVerse.*
"Canzone." Di Cicco, Pier Giorgio. When the world comes apart at the seams. *PosCda.*
"Cap Eternité" (Le Cap Eternité). Fréchette, Louis. It is one block, a crushing weight, whose edge. trans. Jones, D.G. *LitInCda1.*
"Le Cap Eternité." Fréchette, Louis. C'est un bloc écrasant dont la crête surplombe. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Le Cap Trinité." Gill, Charles. Ce rocher qui de Dieu montre la majesté. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Cape Breton Summer Evening." Souster, Raymond. The band isn't worth a damn. *LoveWhere.*
"Capital Square." Anderson, Patrick. Danger is silent in the bloodless square. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Capitalism." Gom, Leona. The first four years. *MapleLaugh.*
"Cappelbaum among the Cannibals." Cooperman, Stanley. The grand piano in the belly. *MadeInCda.*
"Cappelbaum's Dance." Cooperman, Stanley. Rhythm of words, rhythm of things. *HowDoILove.*
"Captive Gods" (Des dieux captifs). Hébert, Anne. Captive gods having called the rightness. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The Capture of Edwin Alonzo Boyd." Miller, Peter. The hunt was up, the hunt was up. *ModCanVerse.*
"The Caravan." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. precede me into this elusive country. *CanPoe2. ModCanVerse.*
"the carcasses of spring." McKinnon, Barry. we found sections of spine. *StormWarn.*
"The Cardinal's Dog." Glassco, John. The unknown Master of Moulins. *CanPoModEra. ModCanVerse.*
"Caribbean Kingdoms." Birney, Earle. Flowers live here as easily as air. *CanPoModEra.*
"The Cariboo Horses." Purdy, Al. At 100 Mile House the cowboys ride in rolling. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. CanPoe2. CanPoModEra. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. FiveModCan. LitInCda2. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit.*
"Cariboo Winter." Lane, Patrick. Snow has burned the rocks. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"Caring." Scott, F.R. Caring is loving, motionless. *CanAnth. PenguinBkCanV. PosBetWars.*
"Carl." Nowlan, Alden. Nobody has ever seen Carl. *PoMidCent.*
"Carnival." Downes, G.V. Did anyone speak at the fair, child. *FortyWomen.*
"The Carnival Cantata." Weinfield, Henry. The merry-go-round. *MadeInCda.*
"Carol." Wilkinson, Anne. I was a lover of turkey and holly. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Carol for the Interim." Hornyansky, Michael. Angels from the realms of glory. *BlastedPine.*
"The Carpenter." Lane, Patrick. The gentle fears he tells me of being. *FifCanPo+5. OxAnthCanLit.*
"Carrier Indians." Belford, Ken. They have no word for conscience. *NewOx.*

"Carrying Food Home in Winter." Atwood, Margaret. I walk uphill through the snow. *MadeInCda.*
"Carta Canadensis." Gustafson, Ralph. The land starts *dentelle*, indented. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Cartagena de Indias." Birney, Earle. Each face its own phantom. *FifCanPo+5. ModCanVerse.*
"Cartha Again." McLachlan, Alexander. Oh, why did I leave thee? Oh! why did I part. *LitInCda1.*
"Carthorses on the Kuse Rd." Safarik, Allan. the horses. *ToSayLeast.*
"Caryatids in the Park at Night." McRobbie, Kenneth. Water tears across faces. *PoMidCent.*
"Cassandra." Barnard, Sylvia. Prophet and sooth-sayer, Lady Cassandra. *FortyWomen.*
"A Castle and Two Inhabitants." Mandel, Eli. The several stories of the castle. *Evolution4. FifCanPo+5.*
"Castles in Spain" (Châteaux en Espagne). Nelligan, Emile. Fierce in my pride, for bravery renowned. trans. Widdows, P.F. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Casual Labor." Wayman, Tom. Up on the scaffold at the brick face. *StormWarn.*
"Cat." Newlove, John. Cat watches the lamp, concave. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Cat." Rosenblatt, Joe. The grey psychopath in her season. *NewOx.*
"A Cat" (Un Chat). Godbout, Jacques. A white cat, trans. Colombo, John Robert. *ToSayLeast.* trans. Colombo, John Robert and Shek, Ben. *HowDoILove.*
"Cat Dying in Autumn." Layton, Irving. I put the cat outside to die. *CanAnth. CanPoModEra. PoMidCent.*
"Catalpa Tree." Waddington, Miriam. Catalpa, in you a song, a cache. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Catbird." Glassco, John. 'Airoee.... *HowDoILove.*
"Caterpillar." Souster, Raymond. Caterpillar inching. *PoMidCent.*
"Cathedral" (Cathédrale). Cloutier, Cécile. To be. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Cathleen Sweeping." Johnston, George. The wind blows, and with a little broom. *NewOx.*
"Catpath." Johnston, George. Black on Mrs. Crowder's post. *ToSayLeast.*
"Cattle Are Stupid." Lane, Patrick. Cattle are stupid. *MadeInCda.*
"Caughnawaga" (Caughnawaga). Fréchette, Louis. Here is the last sigh of an agonized world. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *PosCda.*
"The Caughnawaga Bell." Davey, Frank. Not precisely a star held. *ContCanPo2.*
"A Cautionary Tale." Wilkinson, Anne. She met a lion face to face. *OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Cave" (La Grotte). Lasnier, Rina. Here Jesus chooses to be made low. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The Cave." Newlove, John. The stars are your deathbed. *CanPoe2. CanPoModEra.*
"The Caverned Woman." Macpherson, Jay. what's packed about her ivory bones. *CanAnth.*
"Celebration." Cohen, Leonard. When you kneel below me. *LoveWhere.*
"Celebration." Sutherland, Fraser. Great things are happening in this Canada of ours. *MapleLaugh.*
"Cemeteries." Layton, Irving. Cemeteries. *CanAnth.*
"Cemetery." Amabile, George. Who knows. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Cemetery in August." Layton, Irving. In August, white butterflies. *LitInCda2. PoMidCent.*
"Centuries of Winter" (Les Siècles de l'hiver). Miron, Gaston. grey, irritated, brown, and wild. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Ceremony." Glassco, John. Lower your voice: we are passing the school for the deaf. *MadeInCda.*
"Certification of Illness." Ball, Nelson. The floor. *w)here?Oth.*
"Ces racines." Godbout, Jacques. Les racines sont à rez de terre. *ModCanVerse.*
"A ceux de mon pays." Morin, Paul. Et si je n'ai pas dit la terre maternelle. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Chacabuco, The Pit." Lowther, Pat. Atacama desert. *FifCanPo+5.*
"A Chain of Haik." Zend, Robert. Japanese people. *MapleLaugh.*
"The Chalice, the Egg and the Knife" (Le Calice, l'omelette, et le couteau). Brochu, André. He walked with his head between his knees. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"La Chambre fermée." Hébert, Anne. Qui donc m'a conduite ici? *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Chance-taking Dead." Everson, R.G. A field of Ontario Quaker graves. *MadeInCda. PosCda.*
"Change." Knister, Raymond. I shall not wonder more, then. *BookCanPo. CanPo. CanPoe1. Evolution3. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Changeling." Nowlan, Alden. Today he told me the story again. *CanPoModEra.*
"changeling 8." Gunnars, Kristjana. every morning i break trail. *NewOx.*
"Chanson." Vigneault, Gilles. J'ai fait mon ciel d'un nuage. *ModCanVerse.*
"Le Chant de l'exilé." Hertel, François. Mon malheur est trop grand pour tenir en ce monde. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Chant to a Were-Bear." Anonymous. Were-bear, why are you not in hell? trans. Fraser, Hermia Harris. *BookCanPo.*
"Charité, Espérance et Foi (a tender tale from early canada)." Birney, Earle. Once there were 3 little Indian girls. *MapleLaugh.*
"Charity." Scott, F.R. A code of laws. *ToSayLeast.*
The Charivari; or Canadian Poetics. Adams, Levi (attrib. to; see also George Longmore). Awake my Muse, whatever be thy mould. *Evolution1.*
From *The Charivari; or Canadian Poetics.* Longmore, George (attrib. to; see also Adams, Levi). The wedding party met, and there were seated. *CanAnth.*
"Charles Atlas." Gervais, C.H. Dead in Long Beach, New York. *PosCda.*
"Charlottetown Harbor." Acorn, Milton. An old docker with gutted cheeks. *CanPoe2. Evolution4.*
"Le Chasseur." De Grandmont, Eloi. Ce grand-père, un joyeux sportif. *ModCanVerse.*
"Un chat." Godbout, Jacques. Un chat blanc. *HowDoILove.*
"Le Chevalier de Neige 1" (Le Chevalier de neige 1). Lapointe, Gatien. We return by two and two from the heart of the land. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Chicken Killing." Kogawa, Joy. Walking along the dusty country lane. *FortyWomen.*
"The Chief of the West, Darkling." Knight, David. A high-speed metal snake switches its tail. *ModCanVerse.*
"The Chief's Prayer after the Salmon Catch." Anonymous. O Kia-Kunae, praise. trans. Skinner, Constance Lindsay. *BookCanPo.*
"A Child Blowing Bubbles." Dudek, Louis. Against the storefronts, by the loud buses whose. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth.*
"The Child Dancing." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. there's no way I'm going to write about. *CanPoModEra. FifCanPo+5. PenguinBkCanV.*

" 'The Child Looks Out....' " Livesay, Dorothy. The child looks out from doors too high and wide for him. *CanAnth.*
"The child of Gaia." Fawcett, Brian. of. *ContCanPo2.*
"A Child of My Country 1" (Un Enfant du pays 1). Brochu, André. I'm through with songs. trans. Grier, Eldon. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Child of Promise." MacColl, Evan. She died—as die the roses. *OneHundred.*
"Child with Shell." Everson, R.G. We two lying on sand. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Childhood" (Enfance). Hénault, Gilles. Snowlight is shining in my head. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Children." Anderson, Patrick. These to whom everything happens but history. *OtherCdns.*
"The Children." Campbell, Wilfred. Out of the vasts of the world. *Evolution2.*
"The Children." Helwig, David. We made them in the night. *StormWarn.*
"The Children Are Laughing." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. It is monday and the children are laughing. *PosContCda.*
"The Children of Bogota." Lane, Patrick. The first thing to understand, Manuel says. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Children of the Sun." Mandel, Eli. Light falls upon them and they see the form. *CanAnth. LitInCda2.*
"Children 1" (Enfants 1). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. Children. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Children's Letters." Livesay, Dorothy. They are my secret food. *NewOx.*
"Child's Drawing with Crayon." Rapoport, Janis. Today, for the first time. *PosCda.*
"A Child's Hearse in the Huron Country Museum." McKay, Don. Child, Cinderella's coach has gone grey. *PosCda.*
"The Child's Umbrella." Souster, Raymond. What's it like to be homeless. *PoMidCent.*
"The Chilean Elegies 1: Salvador Allende." Wayman, Tom. The wood comes from a living tree. *LitInCda2.*
"The Chilean Elegies 5: The Interior." Wayman, Tom. The smell of potatoes just taken out of the earth. *NewOx.*
From "Chillums." Coleman, Victor. *Interlocking emotions. w)here?Oth.*
From "Chillums." Coleman, Victor. looking for. *w)here?Oth.*
"Chinese." Cunningham, Ralph. Basilisk and stolen eyings. *MadeInCda.*
"Chinese Boxes." Page, P.K. Box within box. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Chinese Camp, Kamloops." Suknaski, Andrew. in the photograph he stands alone. *NewOx.*
"Chinoiserie." Smith, A.J.M. It is not you, no, madam, whom I love. *PosBetWars. SelMajor.*
"Chocolate Bars Can Fly." McFadden, David. Chocolate bars can fly. *ContCanPo3.*
"Choosing Coffins." Souster, Raymond. The funeral gent led us. *ModCanVerse.*
"Choros." Smith, A.J.M. Moveless, unmoved, caught in the dead face. *PosBetWars.*
"The Chough." Reaney, James. The chough, said a dictionary. *OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"christ i wudint know normal if i saw it when." bissett, bill. were yu normal today did yu screw society. *NewOx. w)here?Oth.*
"Christ on the Cross" (Christ en croix). Nelligan, Emile. This plaster Jesus always halted me. trans. Widdows, P.F. *LitInCda1.*
"Christ Walks in This Infernal District Too." Lowry, Malcolm. Beneath the Malebolge lies Hastings Street. *BlastedPine. FifteenWinds. ModCanVerse. NewOx.*
"Christmas" (Noël). De Gradmont, Eloi. The church in its Sunday best. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Christmas Day: Road to Oban." Brewster, Elizabeth. Driving a snowy road towards Oban. *LitInCda2.*
"Christmas Song." Carman, Bliss. Above the weary waiting world. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Christmastide." Johnson, Pauline. I may not go to-night to Bethlehem. *CanLit.*
"Chronology." Atwood, Margaret. I was born senile and gigantic. *CanPoModEra.*
"Chung Yung." Webb, Phyllis. The year has come round full circle. *CanPo.*
"A Church Seen in Canada." Spencer, Theodore. O country doubly split! One way. *BlastedPine.*
"The Cinnamon Peeler," from *Running in the Family.* Ondaatje, Michael. If I were a cinnamon peeler. *AnthCanLit2. NewOx.*
"The Circle." Smith, A.J.M. Over me the summer drips. *PosBetWars.*
From *The Circle Game.* Atwood, Margaret. Being with you. *ModCanVerse.*
"circles in th sun." bissett, bill. In th mushroom village. *PosContCda.*
"Circus Maximus." Bowering, George. They come. *CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Cities" (Les Villes). Cloutier, Cécile. The warm snow's complicity. trans. Amprimoz, Alexandre L. *PosCda.*
"Cities in Sail" (Villes en marche). Hébert, Anne. Cities in sail, provinces of salt, lilies of stone. trans. Gustafson, Ralph. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The City." Lampman, Archibald. Beyond the dusky corn-fields, toward the west. *Evolution2.*
"The City." Lampman, Archibald. Canst thou not rest, O city. *CanLit.*
"City and Field." Dudek, Louis. The bridge's black girders, the spread street and the factory like a crater. *CanAnth.*
" 'City Hotel' " ('City Hotel'). DesRochers, Alfred. With packs on their backs, clad in red Mackinaw. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The City Is a Village." Di Michele, Mary. Because the earth never blinks an eye. *AnthCanLit2.*
"The City of the End of Things." Lampman, Archibald. Beside the pounding cataracts. *AnthCanLit1. BlastedPine. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanLit. CanPoe1. Evolution2. LitInCda1. NewOx. OneHundred. OxAnthCanLit. OxBkCanVerse. PosConfed. SelMajor.*
"The City Planners." Atwood, Margaret. Cruising these residential Sunday. *Evolution4.*
"City Song." Gustafson, Ralph. Come, let us take the air. *CanPo. LoveWhere.*
"The City Tree." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. I stand within the stony, arid town. *CanAnth. CanPo. CanPoe1. LitInCda1. OneHundred.*
" 'City-Hotel.' " DesRochers, Alfred. Le sac au dos, vêtus d'un rouge mackinaw. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
"The City's Life." Waddington, Miriam. She is a woman possessed by cities. *SelMajor.*
From *Civil Elegies,* 1968: Elegy 3. Lee, Dennis. It would be better maybe if we could stop loving the children. *StormWarn.*
From "Civil Elegies," 1972: Elegy 1. Lee, Dennis. Often I sit in the sun and brooding over the city, always. *NewOx.*
From "Civil Elegies," 1972: Elegy 2. Lee, Dennis. Master and Lord, where. *CanPoe2.*
From "Civil Elegies," 1972: Elegy 3. Lee, Dennis. The light rides easy on people dozing at noon in Toronto. *LitInCda2.*
From "Civil Elegies," 1972: Elegy 5. Lee, Dennis. It would be better maybe if we could stop loving the children. *CanPoModEra.*

From "Civil Elegies," 1972: Elegy 6. Lee, Dennis. I am one for whom the world is constantly proving too much. *LitInCda2.*

"Civility a Bogey." Avison, Margaret. Chinashop at seaborde. *NewOx.*

"Claim Me, Blood, If You Have a Story." Cohen, Leonard. Claim me, blood, if you have a story. *CanPoModEra.*

"The Clearer Self." Lampman, Archibald. Before me grew the human soul. *PosConfed.*

"Cleobulus," from "Outmoded Wisdom." MacKay, L.A. To bring mine enemy down in black despair. *ToSayLeast.*

"Le Cloître noir." Nelligan, Emile. Ils défilent au chant étouffé des sandales. *OxBkCanVerse.*

"Les Cloîtres de l'été..." Pilon, Jean-Guy. Refuge de brûlant silence. *ModCanVerse.*

"Close the Cabinet..." (Fermons l'armoire). Grandbois, Alain. Close the cabinet of charms. trans. Grier, Eldon. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"The Closed Door." Scott, Duncan Campbell. The dew falls and the stars fall. *CanAnth. CanLit.*

"The Closed Room" (La Chambre fermée). Hébert, Anne. Who then brought me here? trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*

"Cloth of Gold." Scott, F.R. The king I saw who walked a cloth of gold. *ModCanVerse.*

"The Cloud." Sparshott, Francis. Why does my mind keep returning. *MadeInCda. ToSayLeast.*

"Clouds." Reaney, James. These clouds are soft fat horses. *CanAnth. SelMajor.*

"Clouds," from *The Martyrology*. Nichol, bp. this time the sky screams BLUE. *w)here?Oth.*

"Coach Class." Brewster, Elizabeth. Now the train. *CanAnth.*

"Coast Range." Lowther, Pat. Just north of town. *FifCanPo+5.*

"Cobbler" (Le Cordonnier). DesRochers, Alfred. No night in July ever had such a flood. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

"A Cocker of Snooks." Gotlieb, Phyllis. We kept him an hour in the. *NewOx.*

"Coelacanth." Dewdney, Christopher. The existence of. *ContCanPo2.*

"coffee" bissett, bill. yu i cant love u if yr a bitch. *ContCanPo1.*

"The Coffins." Reaney, James. These coffins are submarines. *CanAnth.*

"Cold." Roberts, Dorothy. My grandparents lived to a great age in the cold. *NewOx.*

"Cold Colloquy," from "Poem on Canada." Anderson, Patrick. What are you...? they ask, in wonder. *BlastedPine. NewOx. OtherCdns. PenguinBkCanV.*

"The Cold Green Element." Layton, Irving. At the end of the garden walk. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. FifCanPo+5. FiveModCan. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PoMidCent.*

"Cold Pastoral." Mandel, Eli. I thought someone said cathedral. *SelMajor.*

"Cold Stone." Macpherson, Jay. I lay my cheek against cold stone. *CanAnth.*

"Cold-Water Flat Blues." Gasparini, Len. I can't even afford an old car. *FifteenWinds.*

"Cold-Weather Love." Everson, R.G. Expanding in the chill. *ModCanVerse.*

From *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid.* Ondaatje, Michael. Garrett moved us straight to the nearest railroad depot (prose). *OxAnthCanLit.*

From *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid*: ["After Shooting Gregory."] Ondaatje, Michael. After shooting Gregory. *CanPoModEra. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*

From *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid*: ["I Have Seen Pictures of Great Stars."] Ondaatje, Michael. I have seen pictures of great stars. *CanAnth.*

From *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid*: ["In Boot Hill."] Ondaatje, Michael. In Boot Hill there are over 400 graves. It takes. *PosContCda.*

From *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid*: ["Pat Garrett."] Ondaatje, Michael. Pat Garrett, ideal assasssin (prose). *PosContCda.*

From *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid*: ["Poor Young William's Dead."] Ondaatje, Michael. Poor young William's dead. *PosContCda.*

From *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid*: ["She Leans against the Door."] Ondaatje, Michael. She leans against the door, holds. *LitInCda2.*

From *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid*: ["The End of It, Lying at the Wall."] Ondaatje, Michael. The end of it, lying at the wall. *CanPoModEra.*

From *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid*: ["The Street of the Slow Moving Animals."] Ondaatje, Michael. The street of the slow moving animals. *CanPoModEra. LitInCda2.*

From *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid*: "These are the Killed." Ondaatje, Michael. By me *PosContCda.*

"The Collective Portrait." Finch, Robert. Man fools about with self-analysis. *BookCanPo. ModCanVerse.*

"The Collector." Souster, Raymond. What she collects is men. *OxBkCanVerse.*

"Colonial Saturday Night." Souster, Raymond. "You're the best audience in the world." *CanAnth. OxAnthCanLit.*

"Colonial Set." Bailey, Alfred G. That wolf, shivering by the palisade. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*

From "The Colour of God's Face": "The Land." Livesay, Dorothy. Implacable woman. *PenguinBkCanV.*

From "The Colour of God's Face": "The People." Livesay, Dorothy. Nameless, the village. *PenguinBkCanV.*

From "The Colour of God's Face": "Wedding." Livesay, Dorothy. At the periphery and fringe. *PenguinBkCanV.*

"Columbus Reaches Juana, 1492." Gustafson, Ralph. We fled from the sight inland and that night. *NewOx.*

"Combermere's Mill." Sparshott, Francis. Combermere's mill stands over slates. *MadeInCda.*

"Combien doux." Lalonde, Michèle. combien doux. *ModCanVerse.*

"Come All You Bold Canadians." Anonymous. Come all you bold Canadians, I'd have you lend an ear. *CanAnth.*

"Come away, Death." Pratt, E.J. Willy-nilly, he comes or goes, with the clown's logic. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. LitInCda2. PenguinBkCanV. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*

"Come Not the Seasons Here." Pratt, E.J. Comes not the springtime here. *PenguinBkCanV.*

"Comfort of the Fields." Lampman, Archibald. What would'st thou have for easement after grief. *CanAnth.*

"Coming Back." Stevens, Peter. A horse framed. *MadeInCda.*

"Coming Back." Thompson, John. Night is day, winter a single. *PenguinBkCanV.*

"Coming Home." Howe, Joseph. Mantled in snow, my native land. *LitInCda1.*

"Coming Home." Marlatt, Daphne. if it's to. *AnthCanLit2. ContCanPo3.*

"The Coming of Teddy Bears." Lee, Dennis. The air is quiet. *PosCda.*

"The Coming of the Magi." Souster, Raymond. In the tableau *The Coming of the Magi. PoMidCent.*

"The Coming of Winter." Lampman, Archibald. Out of the Northland sombre weirds are calling. *CanLit.*

"Coming Suddenly to the Sea." Dudek, Louis. Coming suddenly to the sea in my twenty-eighth year. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. CanPoe2. LitInCda2. NewOx.*
"Commercial Bank." Klein, A.M. Flowering jungle, where all fauna meet. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"The Common Man." Smith, A.J.M. Somewhere his number must have been betrayed. *NewOx.*
"Commonplaces" (Lieux communs). Miron, Gaston. Nobody changes anything. trans. Fleet, Brenda. *LitInCda2.*
"Les Communiantes." Nelligan, Emile. Calmes, elles s'en vont, défilant aux allées. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Communion" (Communication). Ouellette, Fernand. Naked, she wove herself into the ferns. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr. ToSayLeast.*
"Companions in Solitude, or Reminiscences of the Bush." McLachlan, Alexander. This generation ne'er can know. *Evolution1.*
"Complaint." Newlove, John. You don't tell me much about the presents. *ToSayLeast.*
"The Complicated Airflow." Lowther, Pat. The complicated airflow in the house. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Composition." Kearns, Lionel. Frost melting in the sun. *ContCanPo2.*
"Composition in Late Spring." Layton, Irving. When Love ensnares my mind unbidden. *FifteenWinds. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*
"Compost and Embers" (La Braise et l'humus) Miron, Gaston. Nothing has changed my fate my mother my comrades. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Comrades As We Rest Within." Hambleton, Ronald. Comrades, as we rest within. *CanPo. OtherCdns.*
"Concerning This Child" (Apropos de cet enfant). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. Concerning this child who didn't want to die. trans. Beaupré, Jean and Turnbull, Gael. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Concourse at Cataraqui." Layton, Raymond. There were of course those whom ease. *BlastedPine.*
"The Condemned." Page, P.K. In separate cells they tapped the forbidden message. *CanAnth. OtherCdns.*
"Confederation Ode." Layton, Irving. Like an old, nervous and eager cow. *Evolution4.*
From "Configurations of Sea and Sand." Beissel, Henry. Water water. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Conflict." Scott, F.R. When I see the falling bombs. *CanPo. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Conseil" (concrete). Birney, Earle. Conseil. *CanPoe1.*
"Considerations." Helwig, David. Any country is only a way of failing. *NewOx.*
"Constellation." Marlatt, Daphne. Lady. *CanPoe2.*
"A Contempt for Dylan Thomas." Watson, Wilfred. sir Thomas, stark green until he crept acurl. *PenguinBkCanV.*
From *Continental Trance, The Martyrology*, Book 6. Nichol, bp. minus the ALL ABOARD. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Continuer à vivre." Giguère, Roland. S'avançaient sur la nappe mince du présent. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"the conversation." Phillips, David. i think a conversation. *StormWarn.*
"The Convertible." Layton, Irving. Her breath already smelled of whiskey. *PoMidCent.*
"The Convict Holocaust." Pratt, E.J. Waiting their turn to be identified. *BlastedPine. NewProv.*
"Cook's Mountains." Page, P.K. By naming them he made them. *FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2.*
"The Corn Husker." Johnson, Pauline. Hard by the Indian lodges, where the bush. *CanLit. LitInCda1.*
"Cornflowers." Nowlan, Alden. I am a saint with a broken wing. *CanPoModEra.*
"Corridor Smiles." Doyle, Mike. He gives me. *ToSayLeast.*
"Cosmology." Gotlieb, Phyllis. when we sailed to the edge of the universe. *PosCda.*
"Côte des Neiges Cemetery." Layton, Irving. As if it were a faultless poem, the odour. *PoMidCent.*
From *Count Filippo*: "Song." Heavysege, Charles. Who is lord of lordly fate. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Countries." Marriott, Anne. The shadowy explorers in their uniforms. *FortyWomen.*
"Country Full of Christmas." Nowlan, Alden. Country full of Christmas. *AnthCanLit2.*
"The Country North of Belleville." Purdy, Al. Bush land scrub land. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2. CanPoModEra. Evolution4. LitInCda2. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit. PosContCda.*
"Country Snowplow." Purdy, Al. Tyrannosaurus. *CanAnth.*
"Country to Let" (Peuple inhabité). Préfontaine, Yves. I live in a land where cold has conquered. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"A Country without a Mythology." Le Pan, Douglas. No monuments or landmarks guide the stranger. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. NewOx.*
"Le Coup de grâce." Paradis, Suzanne. Obéis, je suis maître à bord de mon verger. *ModCanVerse.*
"Le Couple." Ouellette, Fernand. Avant de te visiter ô mienne et unique. *HowDoILove.*
"The Couple" (Le Couple). Ouellette, Fernand. Before your visitation my one and only. trans. Colombo, John Robert and Shek, Ben. *HowDoILove.*
"The Coureur-de-Bois." Baylis, Samuel Mathewson. In the glimmering light of the Old Régime. *OneHundred.*
"Coureurs de bois." Le Pan, Douglas. Thinking of you, I think of the *coureurs de bois*. *BookCanPo. CanPo. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. NewOx.*
"CPR Station—Winnipeg." Lane, Patrick. You sit and your hands are folded in. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Crabbing." Levine, Norman. Timbers heaving to heaven we sailed at seven. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Crazy Riel." Newlove, John. Time to write a poem. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5.*
"The Creation." Borson, Roo. Black branches blown like oboes. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Credo." Cohen, Leonard. A cloud of grasshoppers. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Creek." Ross, W.W.E. The creek, shining. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Creek." Smith, A.J.M. Stones. *NewProv. OxAnthCanLit.*
"The Cremation of Sam McGee." Service, Robert W. There are strange things done in the midnight sun. *CanAnth. CanLit. NewOx.*
"Cries" (Cris). Grandbois, Alain. All at once I saw these continents overthrown. trans. Grier, Eldon. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Criminal." Sutherland, John. When, in the final act, the angry crowd. *OtherCdns.*
"The Crimson House." Carman, Bliss. Love built a crimson house. *OneHundred.*
"The Cripples." Klein, A.M. Bundled their bones, upon the ninety-nine stairs. *Evolution3. LitInCda2. PosBetWars.*
"Cris." Grandbois, Alain. J'ai vu soudain ces continents bouleversés. *ModCanVerse.*
"Cross." Page, P.K. He has leaned for hours against the veranda railing. *CanPoe1.*
"Crucifixion." Scott, Frederick George. Lord, must I bear the whole of it, or none? *CanLit.*
"The Crumbling Wall." Bowering, George. A crumbling wall. *CanPoModEra.*

"Crusoe." McLaren, Floris Clark. Here is the island but I do not know. *CanPo.*
"The Cry." Souster, Raymond. In the third small hour. *Evolution4.*
"Cry Ararat!" Page, P.K. In the dream the mountain near. *AnthCanLit2. FifCanPo+5.*
"The Cuckold's Song." Cohen, Leonard. If this looks like a poem. *LoveWhere. MapleLaugh. PoMidCent.*
"Cullen." Page, P.K. Cullen renounced his cradle at fifteen. *OtherCdns.*
"The Cup." Scott, Duncan Campbell. Here is pleasure; drink it down. *PosConfed.*
"Curriculum Vitae" (J'écris pour contempler le mouvement statique de là). Duguay, Raoul. I write to contemplate the static movement of. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"A Curse on Those Who Kiss and Tell." Wallace, Joe. A curse on those who kiss and tell. *BlastedPine.*
"Cyclops." Atwood, Margaret. You, going along the path. *MadeInCda.*

"D." Nichol, bp. D (concrete). *w)here?Oth.*
"Da Vinci's Tale." Daniells, Roy. A nut, to the summit of the bell-tower carried. *BookCanPo.*
"Dada Lama." Nichol, bp. hweeeee. *CanPoe2.*
From "Dada Lama," part 1. Nichol, bp. hweeeee. *w)here?Oth.*
"The Daily Agony" (L'Agonie quotidienne). Pilon, Jean-Guy. One instant among the others. trans. Ford, R.A.D. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Daily Scream." McFadden, David. Monday morning I got up early thinking ah Saturday morning. *ContCanPo3.*
"Daily the Drum." Wilkinson, Anne. Daily the drum is burst. *NewOx.*
"daily / I enact myself." Dawson, David. text: in Pirandello's *Henry IV*, the gesture is. *w)here?Oth.*
"Daisies." Carman, Bliss. Over the shoulders and slopes of the dune. *CanLit.*
"Damn Yankees, 1830." Glendinning, Alex. All hail! Columbia's forests green. *BlastedPine.*
From *Damnation of Vancouver*: ["Speech of the Salish Chief."] Birney, Earle. Where once we hunted, white men have built many longhouses. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Dance for One Leg." Jones, D.G. Not to be driven, above all. *ContCanPo2. LitInCda2.*
"the dance poem." Dawson, David. dumb-struck days spent pensive at the dance. *w)here?Oth.*
"Dancer." Nowlan, Alden. The sun is horizontal, so the flesh. *AnthCanLit2. LitInCda2. PoMidCent.*
"Dancing." Scott, F.R. Long ago. *CanPoe1. CanPoModEra. SelMajor.*
"Danger." Dudek, Louis. The poet, living in a cloud of violent dream. *CanAnth.*
"Danse Macabre." McWhirter, George. A stunted Orpheus scratches. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"D'Anville's Fleet." Hunter-Duvar, John. Twas in the month October. *LitInCda1.*
"Daphne." Carman, Bliss. I know that face. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Daphne Marlatt." Bowering, George. In the midst of her sorrow she was. *CanPoe2.*
"Dark around Light." Bowering, George. How to wipe the night away. *LoveWhere.*
"The Dark Companions." Nowlan, Alden. All the physicians say his blood turned black. *CanPoModEra.*
"Dark Morning." Hicks, John V. Mother, there's a pterodactyl. *MapleLaugh.*
"Dark Pines under Water." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. This land like a mirror turns you inward. *AnthCanLit2. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. NewOx. PosContCda.*
"The Dark Stag." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. A startled stag, the blue-grey Night. *AnthCanLit1. CanPoe1. LitInCda1. NewOx. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Dates." Ondaatje, Michael. It becomes apparent that I miss great occasions. *CanPoModEra. ContCanPo4. LitInCda2.*
"Daughter of Zion." Nowlan, Alden. Seeing the bloodless lips, the ugly knot of salt-coloured hair. *Evolution4. LitInCda2.*
"David." Birney, Earle. David and I that summer cut trails on the Survey. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. Evolution4. NewOx. PoMidCent.*
"David." Mandel, Eli. all day the gopher-killing boys. *CanPoModEra. LitInCda2. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Dawn." Dudek, Louis. I woke up with morning yawning in my mouth. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Dawn; the Birds.'" Ross, W.W.E. The dawn; the birds.' *BookCanPo.*
"The Day." Glassco, John. The day when it will not matter. *ModCanVerse.*
"Day and Night." Livesay, Dorothy. Dawn, red and angry, whistles loud and sends. *AnthCanLit1. CanPoe1. Evolution3. LitInCda2. OxAnthCanLit. PosBetWars.*
"The Day Aviva Came to Paris." Layton, Irving. The day you came naked to Paris. *LoveWhere. ModCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
"The Day before Christmas." Souster, Raymond. My best Christmases. *CanAnth. HowDoILove. OxAnthCanLit. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Day Fragile as Mica" (Fragile journée de mica). Lapointe, Paul-Marie. day fragile as mica putrescence of puddles. trans. Colombo, John Robert and Shek, Ben. *HowDoILove.*
"Day of Atonement: Standing." Mandel, Eli. My Lord, how stands it with me now. *AnthCanLit2. Evolution4.*
"The Day that Would Never Come." Johnston, George. The day that would never come comes, it is. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"The Day to Be Built" (Le Jour à construire). Lapointe, Gatien. Fresh dawn, rain on the silent street of glances. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Day Twenty-three." Coleman, Victor. The ground beneath my feet is cracked . the world. *NewOx.*
"day 5." Nichol, bp. things wear so many faces touching her skin & love wears. *ContCanPo4.*
"Daybreak" (Au point du jour). Brochu, André. When dawn takes fire. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Days of the Unicorns." Webb, Phyllis. I remember when the unicorns. *ContCanPo4. NewOx.*
"Dazzle." Roberts, Dorothy. Light looks from a dazzled leaf. *NewOx.*
"De Bell of St. Michel." Drummond, William Henry. Go 'way, go 'way, don't ring no more, ole bell of Saint Michel. *Evolution2.*
"De Habitant." Drummond, William Henry. De place I get born, me, is up on de reever. *CanLit. Evolution2. OneHundred.*
"De Papineau Gun." Drummond, William Henry. Bonjour, M'sieu'—you want to know. *Evolution2.*
"The Deacon and His Daughter." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. He saved his soul an' saved his pork. *CanLit.*
"Deacon Arnold." MacDonald, Wilson. The "I love Jesus-ers." *BlastedPine.*
"The Dead" (Les Morts). Crémazie, Octave. O dead! within your graves you find repose. trans. Cogswell, Fred W. *LitInCda1.*

"The Dead" (Les Morts). Crémazie, Octave. O dead, you sleep alone within your tombs. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Dead." Dudek, Louis. After we knew that we were dead we sat down and cried a little (prose). *NewOx.*
"The Dead." Smith, A.J.M. The dead. *NewOx.*
"The Dead Faun." Carman, Bliss. Who hath done this thing? What wonder is this that lies. *PosConfed.*
["The Dead."] from *Jephthah's Daughter*: Sonnet 18. Heavysege, Charles. How great unto the living seem the dead. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanLit. LitInCda1. NewOx. PosCda.*
"The Dead Leader." Campbell, Wilfred. Let the sad drums mutter low. *OneHundred.*
"A Dead Man Asks for a Drink" (Un Mort demande à boire). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. A dead man asks for a drink. trans. Scott, F.R. *OxAnthCanLit. PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Dead Poet." Purdy, Al. I was altered in the placenta. *NewOx.*
"The Dead Rainbow," part 2. Reaney, James. Slow against the dead rainbow. *PoMidCent.*
"Dead Seal." Purdy, Al. He looks like a fat little old man. *ModCanVerse.*
"Dead Song." Cohen, Leonard. As I lay dead. *PoMidCent.*
"A Dead Weasel." Helwig, David. Old snake, old hole in the corner man. *NewOx.*
"Deadsong." Domanski, Don. I star in the loam. *NewOx.*
"The Deaf" (Les Sourdes). Lasnier, Rina. They smothered every living teal. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The Deal." Davey, Frank. I remember my dad. *ContCanPo2.*
"Death." Avison, Margaret. I ask you how can it be thought. *EightMore.*
"Death." Cameron, George Frederick. Dear friend, I know this world is kin. *BookCanPo.*
"Death." Lampman, Archibald. I like to stretch full-length upon my bed. *PosConfed.*
"A Death." Ross, W.W.E. Often in times before. *BookCanPo.*
"Death and the Child." Scott, Frederick George. Death met a little child beside the sea. *CanLit.*
"Death by Drowning." Brewster, Elizabeth. Plunging downward through the slimy water. *NewOx.*
"Death by Streetcar." Souster, Raymond. The old lady crushed to death by the Bathurst streetcar. *EightMore.*
From *Death of a Lady's Man*: "I Decided." Cohen, Leonard. I decided to jump literature ahead a few years (prose). *AnthCanLit2.*
"Death of a Salesman." Wevill, David. By the big Shell sign I turned left. *CanWrit.*
"Death of a Young Son by Drowning," from *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*. Atwood, Margaret. He, who navigated with success. *FifCanPo+5. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit.*
["The Death of Brébeuf,"] from *Brébeuf and His Brethren*. Pratt, E.J. No doubt in the mind of Brébeuf that this was the last. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"The Death of Harlequin." Helwig, David. I cannot say. *LitInCda2.*
"The Death of Harold Ladoo." Lee, Dennis. The backyards wait in the dusk. My neighbour's elm. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Death of Moishe Lazarovitch." Layton, Irving. My father's coffin pointed me to this. *CanPoModEra.*
"The Death of Orpheus." Stanley, George. Animal grace in others and he. *ContCanPo4.*
"The Death of the Grenadiers." Souster, Raymond. It was over the ice. *FifCanPo+5.*
"The Death of the Ox" (a rewritten version of Alexander McLachlan's 1888 poem). Purdy, Al. Dumb friend—your troubles are over. *FifteenWinds.*
"Death of the Pauper Child." Leprohon, Rosanna Eleanor. Hush, mourning mother, wan and pale. *OneHundred.*
"The Death of the Poet." Reaney, James. Above me the sun is hanging. *PoMidCent.*
"The Death of the Poetess." Reaney, James. Her collected works. *BlastedPine.*
"Death's Head." Gotlieb, Phyllis. at 3 a.m. I run my tongue. *NewOx.*
"Deborah 3." Gatenby, Greg. Who comforts you in the easy light. *PosCda.*
"DeBullion Street." Layton, Irving. Below this broad street inverted bell-jars. *OtherCdns.*
"December." Wayman, Tom. In the papers. *StormWarn.*
"December Thaw." Pickthall, Marjorie. The squirrel sleeps the time away. *CanPo.*
"December, 1966." Turner, Myron. Sparrows worship at altars of horizon. *MadeInCda.*
"The Decision." Pratt, E.J. You left the field and no one heard. *CanPo.*
"Decision on King Street." Souster, Raymond. I watch. *EightMore.*
"De-Composition." Birney, Earle. A golden tooth within the buck-. *ToSayLeast.*
"The Decorations of Last Christmas." McRobbie, Kenneth. On a grey pillow. *PoMidCent.*
"La Découverte du Mississipi." Fréchette, Louis. Le grand fleuve dormait couché dans la savane. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Dedalus." Bates, Ronald. The point is, he did not fly at all. *MapleLaugh.*
"Dedication." Gustafson, Ralph. "They shall not die in vain," we said. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1.*
"Dedication" (to *Orion and Other Poems*). Roberts, Charles G.D. These first-fruits, gathered by distant ways. *LitInCda1.*
"Deep." Johnston, George. My walls bend over me. *ToSayLeast.*
From *Deeper into the Forest*. Daniells, Roy. I never swung a staff and deep, oh deep. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Deep-Sea Diver." Smith, Kay. Experience is. *OtherCdns.*
"Deer Lodge, Off Season." Marty, Sid. I'm here to stand. *StormWarn.*
"Definitions." Souster, Raymond. Cities are butcher-shops. *OtherCdns.*
"Degeneration." Scott, F.R. The first to go are the niceties. *ToSayLeast.*
"Delicate Clay." Kennedy, Leo. This delicate clay poised fiercely against time. *NewProv.*
"Delirium Everywhere" (Du délirant partout). Brossard, Nicole. delirium everywhere by warm weather. trans. Amprimoz, Alexandre L. *PosCda.*
"The Delirium of Noon" (Le Jour halluciné). Lalonde, Michèle. The delirium of noon mills in my head. trans. Jones, D.G. *PosCda.*
"Demain seulement." Grandbois, Alain. Long murmure étonnant ô pluie. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Demon of Thursday." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. Thursdays I reserve for going mad. *LitInCda2.*
"Departure." Scott, F.R. Always I shall remember you, as my car moved. *LoveWhere.*
"Departure CN & Great Northern Station." Carlson, Chuck. So so. *MadeInCda.*
"Departure from the Bush," from *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*. Atwood, Margaret. I, who had been erased. *AnthCanLit2. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*

"Dépouillements." Paradis, Suzanne. Quand nous allumerons en bonne saison, ces. *ModCanVerse.*
"The Depression Ends." Pratt, E.J. If I could take within my hand. *Evolution3.*
"Depression in Namu, B.C." Purdy, Al. The eagle's passage sings there. *CanPoModEra.*
"Le Dérochage." DesRochers, Alfred. Sur la lividité de l'aube printanière. *OxBkCanVerse.*
" 'Description is a Bird.' " Ondaatje, Michael. In the afternoon while the sun twists down. *PosContCda.*
"A Description of the Great Falls, of the River Saint John in the Province of New Brunswick." Allan, Adam. A placid river, gliding easy on. *LitInCda1.*
"Desert." Anderson, Patrick. Hereabouts is desert, it's a bad country. *BookCanPo.*
"Desert Elm." Bowering, George. I woke, & woke again, to see her smiling. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Deserted Buildings under Shefford Mountain." Glassco, John. These native angles of decay. *LitInCda2. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Deserted Farmhouse." Domanski, Don. after the meltage of years nothing stands. *PosCda.*
"The Deserted Wharf." Roberts, Charles G.D. The long tides sweep. *CanLit.*
"Design for Mediaeval Tapestry." Klein, A.M. Somewhere a hungry muzzle rooted. *PosBetWars.*
"The Desiring Heart." Carman, Bliss. Well I found you in the twilit garden. *LoveWhere.*
"The Desolate Cabin." Roberts, Theodore Goodridge. Swings the door at the wind's will. *LitInCda1.*
"Despair." Wayman, Tom. As though something knew Bly was coming. *StormWarn.*
"Despoilings" (Dépouillements). Paradis, Suzanne. When in good time we shall set those fires alight. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Destiny." Cohen, Leonard. I want your warm body to disappear. *MapleLaugh.*
"Detail." Purdy, Al. The ruined stone house. *FifCanPo+5. PosContCda.*
"Detail of a Cityscape." Acorn, Milton. Have you noticed. *CanAnth.*
"Deuteronomy." Bringhurst, Robert. The bush. Yes. It burned like they say it did. *AnthCanLit2. NewOx.*
"Les Deux Mains." Hébert, Anne. Ces deux mains qu'on a. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Devant deux portraits de ma mère." Nelligan, Emile. Ma mère, que je l'aime en ce portrait ancien. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Deviator." Warr, Bertram. I sat here this morning, detached, summoning up, I think. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Devil." Coleman, Victor. The horned face. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Devil's Paint Brush." Jones, D.G. After the rain. *CanPoe2.*
"Devoir Molluscule." Scott, F.R. Make small and hard. *PosBetWars.*
"Diagonals." Scott, F.R. LIPS. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth.*
"Dialectics." Anderson, Patrick. Dialectic is our love. *BlastedPine.*
"Dialogue." Jonas, George. Camus. *PosCda.*
"A Dialogue." Atwood, Margaret. My sister and I share the same. *FortyWomen.*
"The Diamond Sutra." Jones, D.G. Just because you don't know. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Diane." Fox, Gail. Because you will probably. *FortyWomen.*
"Diary of a Nerve." McRobbie, Kenneth. Monday's run on biographies significant. *PoMidCent.*
"Did." Bowering, George. One thousand icebergs. *CanPoe2. ToSayLeast.*
"The Difference." Livesay, Dorothy. Your way of loving is too slow for me. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth.*
"The Dig." Lowther, Pat. Even where traffic passes. *FifCanPo+5.*
From "Dilemmas." Jones, D.G. the first garden was the flesh. *ContCanPo2.*
"Direction" (Indication). Paradis, Suzanne. Look no farther than this. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The Discovery." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. do not imagine that the exploration. *CanAnth. FifCanPo+5. NewOx. PosContCda.*
"The Discovery of the Mississippi" (La Découverte du Mississippi). Fréchette, Louis. The mighty river slept in the savannahs. trans. Glassco, John. *LitInCda1. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Disembarking at Quebec," from *The Journals of Susanna Moodie.* Atwood, Margaret. Is it my clothes, my way of walking. *AnthCanLit2. LitInCda2.*
"Disguises." Cohen, Leonard. I am sorry that the rich man must go. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Dishpan Hands." Reid, Monty. I touch you and you're. *MapleLaugh.*
"Dispersed Titles." Avison, Margaret. Through the bleak hieroglyphs. *PoMidCent.*
"Disqualification." Brewster, Elizabeth. I am of puritan and loyalist ancestry. *MapleLaugh. MtnMovingDay.*
"The Diver." Dudek, Louis. When your body dives into the lake. *SelMajor.*
"The Diver." Ross, W.W.E. I would like to dive. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1. Evolution3. LitInCda2. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PosCda.*
"The Diverse Causes." Ondaatje, Michael. Three clouds and a tree. *CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5.*
"Le Divin Anéantissement." Routier, Simone. La mer qui berce, chante et endort. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Divine Image." Layton, Irving. Swiftly darting in the setting light. *ToSayLeast.*
"Diviners." Lowther, Pat. Are we this—diviners. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Divinity." Layton, Irving. Were I a clumsy poet. *LoveWhere.*
"The Divinity." Scott, Frederick George. I peered through spaces of the air. *CanLit.*
"Dobbin." Bowering, George. We found dead animals in our sagebrush hills. *FifCanPo+5. NewOx.*
From *A Dog in a Dream.* Gibbs, Robert. Bodiless winged things cast. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Dolores." Gold, Artie. Rejected by both Rimbaud and Verlaine. *MapleLaugh.*
"The Dome of Heaven." Page, P.K. I sense the Dome of Heaven circling. *FortyWomen.*
"Dominion Square." Souster, Raymond. They wouldn't understand my haste. *Evolution4.*
"dont worry yr hair." bissett, bill. dont worry yr eyes. *NewOx.*
"Doomsday, or the Redheaded Woodpecker." Reaney, James. Red Sky. *PoMidCent.*
"Doors of Perception." Mandel, Eli. roads lead here there. *AnthCanLit2.*
"The Doppelgänger" (see also "The Double-Goer"). Hine, Daryl. All that I do is clumsy and ill timed. *OkBkCanVerse.*
"The Double Man." Sutherland, John. His alter ego spirals in the sky. *OtherCdns.*
"the double world": Mandel, Eli. it is variously believed that this world is the. *CanPoe2.*
"The Double-Goer" (see also "The Doppelgänger"). Hine, Daryl. All that I do is clumsy and ill timed. *ModCanVerse.*

"The Double-Headed Snake." Newlove, John. Not to lose the feel of the mountains. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoModEra. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. PosContCda.*
"Doukhobor." Newlove, John. When you die and your leathery corpse. *FifCanPo+5. CanPoModEra.*
"The Dow Recruiter, or This Young Man Is Making Up His Mind." Wayman, Tom. They're always playing tricks on me, by. *FifteenWinds. StormWarn.*
"Down in the Flats." Stanley, George. Down in the flats where False Creek used to be. *ContCanPo4.*
"Down to Earth" (Au ras de la terre). Lapointe, Gatien. Enough of the sky, the sand, the faultless words. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Downtown Corner News Stand." Souster, Raymond. It will need all of death to take you from this corner. *CanAnth. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*
"Downtown Corner Newsstand." Souster, Raymond. It will take death to move you from this corner. *CanPoe2.*
"The Drag-Irons." Pratt, E.J. He who had learned for thirty years to ride. *NewProv.*
"Dragons." Ondaatje, Michael. I have been seeing dragons again. *ContCanPo4. PosContCda.*
From "Le Drapeau de Carillon." Crémazie, Octave. Pensez-vous quelquefois à ces temps glorieux. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Dread Voyage." Campbell, Wilfred. Trim the sails the weird stars under. *CanPoe1. Evolution2.*
"Dream." Livesay, Dorothy. Sudden. *MadeInCda.*
"Dream." Newlove, John. The luxurious trembling sea, winding atmosphere. *MadeInCda.*
"A Dream." Young, Ian. A street at night. *ToSayLeast.*
"The Dream." Marshall, Tom. I open the door from the bathroom. *ToSayLeast.*
"The Dream Apprentice." Rosenblatt, Joe. My spirit recalls its scherzo. *CanPoe2.*
"Dream: Bluejay or Archeopteryx." Atwood, Margaret. kneeling on rock. *AnthCanLit2. FortyWomen.*
"Dream within Dream." Reaney, James. I slept and dreamed. *AnthCanLit2. CanPo.*
"Dream 1: The Bush Garden," from *The Journals of Susanna Moodie.* Atwood, Margaret. I stood once more in that garden. *CanAnth. OxAnthCanLit.*
"Dream 2: Brian the Still-Hunter," from *The Journals of Susanna Moodie.* Atwood, Margaret. The man I saw in the forest. *AnthCanLit2. OxAnthCanLit.*
"Dream 3." Newlove, John. Bees won't fly when it's this cold. *MadeInCda.*
"Dream 4." Newlove, John. The lone figure leans in the snow. *MadeInCda.*
"Dreams of the Animals." Atwood, Margaret. Mostly the animals dream. *CanPoModEra. FifteenWinds.*
"Dreams of the Dead." Proctor, John James. Oh let me dream for awhile. *OneHundred.*
"A Drink in the Luxembourg." Downes, G.V.. Reflected violets fall, a crystal barrow. *ToSayLeast.*
"Drinker." Anderson, Patrick. Loping and sloped with heat, face thatched and red. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Driving." Newlove, John. You never say anything in your letters. You say. *ContCanPo3.*
"Driving East on Cheapside." Bates, Ronald. the distant end of the street. *MadeInCda.*
"Drought." Laight, Frederick E. I have seen tall chimneys without smoke. *FifteenWinds. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Drowned Sailor." Shaw, Neufville. He couldn't hear their roar. *OtherCdns.*
"The Drunk Tank." Purdy, Al. A man keeps hammering at the door. *FifteenWinds.*
"Drunken Poem." Helwig, David. Afternoon is invading my eyes. *CanPoModEra. NewOx.*
"The Drunken Preacher's Sermon," from "September Eclogue," *A Suit of Nettles.* Reaney, James. Lo, it was the last supper, I leader from gutter. *PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent.*
"Dry Pavements" (Les Pavés secs). Godbout, Jacques. An old sorcerer. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The Dry Season" (Et brûleront les navires). Pilon, Jean-Guy. When summmer shall have sung her strength. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Duet." Katz, Gertrude. Let me dance for you my hallowed gentleman. *LoveWhere.*
"The Dumbfounding." Avison, Margaret. When you walked here. *CanPoModEra. Evolution4. LitInCda2. NewOx.*
From *Dunkirk.* Pratt, E.J. The world believed the trap was sprung. *BookCanPo.*
"Dusk on English Bay." Birney, Earle. The lighting rooms perfect a chequerboard. *BookCanPo.*
"Dust." Ball, Nelson. Dust floats. *ToSayLeast. w)here?Oth.*
"The Dying Eagle." Pratt, E.J. A light had gone out from his vanquished eyes. *CanPo. CanPoe1.*
"A Dying Man." Turnbull, Gael. Some compulsion to ask. *ToSayLeast.*

"E." Nichol, bp. E (concrete). *ContCanPo4.*
"Each Mountain." Marty, Sid. Each mountain. *StormWarn.*
"Eagle." Skelton, Robin. Vertigo is my territory. Man. *NewOx. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Early Morning, Kingston to Gananoque." Ondaatje, Michael. The twenty miles to Gananoque. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Early Willows." Wreford, James. There is no bargain basement no. *BoonBkCanV.*
From *The Earth Book*: "Second Legend." Marshall, Tom. the trouble is there is no. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Earth Sings Mi-Fa-Mi." Lowther, Pat. Outside the U.S. Consulate. *MtnMovingDay.*
From "The Earth That Falls Away," parts 14, 15. Avison, Margaret. I knew how to live. *CanAnth.*
"Earthquake." Ford, R.A.D. The seasons burn. The wind is dry. *NewOx.*
"Earth's Complines." Roberts, Charles G.D. Before the feet of the dew. *PosConfed.*
"Earth's Lyric." Carman, Bliss. The bands of Arcturus are slackened. *PosConfed.*
"Earthworms Eat Earthworms and Learn." Mandel, Eli. as with Aunt Adeline. *CanPoe2.*
"East and West." Faludy, George. In this country I speak freely, without fear. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *ToSayLeast.*
"East to West." Bowering, George. Ho Lem. *LitInCda2.*
"Easter." Avison, Margaret. Now that eve of April brings. *CanPoe1.*
"The Easter Egg I Got for Passover." Rosenblatt, Joe. ...so much pain around the Easter Egg (prose). *PosContCda.*
"Easter Eve." Carman, Bliss. If I should tell you I saw Pan lately down by the shallows of Silvermine. *Evolution2. LitInCda1. PosConfed.*
"Easter Island." Scott, Frederick George. There lies a lone isle in the tropic seas. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Easter Sketches, Montreal." Wilkinson, Anne. South of North. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. LitInCda2.*
"Easter Sunday." Livesay, Dorothy. A cold Easter. *FortyWomen.*
"Easter Sunday." Souster, Raymond. The day begins. *CanPoModEra.*
"East-North-East." Powell, Craig. An erection I've had nine. *MapleLaugh.*
"The Eavesdropper." Carman, Bliss. In a still room at hush of dawn. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanLit. CanPo. OneHundred. PosConfed.*

"Eavesdropping." Waddington, Miriam. I live in the drawer. *SelMajor.*
"The Ebb Begins from Dream." Birney, Earle. The stars like stranded starfish pale and die. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth.*
"Ebb Tide." Pickthall, Marjorie. Out of the wind's and the waves' riot. *CanPo.*
"Echo." Gourlay, Elizabeth. Sometimes. *FortyWomen.*
"Eclipse." Scott, F.R. I looked the sun straight in the eye. *PosBetWars. ToSayLeast.*
"The Ecology of Place." Wayman, Tom. The place begins with water. *LitInCda2.*
"Ecstasy." Scott, Duncan Campbell. The shore-lark soars to his topmost flight. *CanLit.*
"Eden." Scott, F.R. Adam stood by a sleeping lion. *CanAnth. Evolution3. PosBetWars.*
"Eden, Eden." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. the thunder is. *CanPoe2. LitInCda2.*
"Eden Is a Zoo." Atwood, Margaret. I keep my parents in a garden. *FortyWomen.*
"Edmonton Centre, Sept. 26th." Webb, Phyllis. It was just there. It? They? Music. *MapleLaugh.*
"Edward Sticks It In." Davey, Frank. The baby, Patricia said. *MapleLaugh.*
"Edwardian and the War." Shaw, Neufville. The soldiers stamp the street. *OtherCdns.*
"Effets de neige et de givre." Lozeau, Albert. Les arbres ont l'aspect de blancs marbres qui poussent. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Efficiency" (see also "Social Notes 6: Efficiency 1935"). Scott, F.R. The efficiency of the capitalist system. *Evolution3. NewProv. PosBetWars.*
"Egg." Macpherson, Jay. Reader, in your hand you hold. *BookCanPo. EightMore. OxAnthCanLit. ToSayLeast.*
"The Egg." Bowering, George. The egg sat on the workbench. *FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2.*
"Egg-and-Dart." Finch, Robert. This never-ended searching for the eyes. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1. NewProv. OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Egotist." Nowlan, Alden. A gushing carousel, the cock. *CanAnth.*
"Eight Pears." Souster, Raymond. Placed there. *AnthCanLit2.*
"El Greco: *Espolio.*" Birney, Earle. The carpenter is intent on the pressure of his hand. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. CanPoModEra. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. FiveModCan. ModCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent.*
"El Gusano." Layton, Irving. From the place where I was sitting. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Elaine in a Bikini." Johnston, George. Mrs. McGonigle's boys enjoy the sun. *CanAnth. LoveWhere.*
"Election Day." Page, P.K. I shut the careful door of my room and leave. *BlastedPine. BookCanPo.*
"Election Song." Nowlan, Alden. Down the street they came with torches. *MapleLaugh.*
"The Electric Rose." Rosenblatt, Joe. It sat in a Chinese garden. *PosContCda.*
"Elegy." Cohen, Leonard. Do not look for he did. *CanAnth.*
"Elegy for a Grandfather, 1968." Purdy, Al. Well, he died I guess. They said he did. *CanAnth. CanPoe2. LitInCda2. PosContCda. SelMajor.*
"Elegy for the Giant Tortoises." Atwood, Margaret. Let others pray for the passenger pigeon. *FiveModCan.*
"Elegy for Wong Toy." Kroetsch, Robert. Charlie you are dead now. *CanPoe2.*
"Elegy in the Romagna." Le Pan, Douglas. How villainous the empty wine-vats grow. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth.*
"Elegy on the Death of Virginia Woolf." Hambleton, Ronald. If it only had been acid. *BookCanPo. OtherCdns.*
"Elegy Written by the Shores of an Okanagan Lake." Fawcett, Brian. Aircraft in flight. *ContCanPo2.*
"Element." Beardsley, Doug. My love. *ToSayLeast.*
"Element." Page, P.K. Feeling my face has the terrible shine of fish. *BookCanPo. CanPoModEra. ModCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Elephant." Layton, Irving. Until yesterday I knew nothing about elephants. *HowDoILove.*
"The Elephant Dream." Szumigalski, Anne. the elephant dream is for spring. *MapleLaugh.*
"Elephants." Lane, Patrick. The cracked cedar bunkhouse. *CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5. FifteenWinds. OxAnthCanLit.*
"Elijah." Klein, A.M. Elijah in a long beard. *PosBetWars.*
"Elijah Speaking." Fetherling, Doug. I expected this face but did not predict it. *NewOx.*
"Elizabeth." Ondaatje, Michael. Catch, my Uncle Jack said. *AnthCanLit2. ContCanPo4. FifCanPo+5.*
"Elle est née" (Elle est née). Godbout, Jacques. She was born. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Ellesmereland 1." Birney, Earle. Explorers say that harebells rise. *CanAnth. FiveModCan. PoMidCent. ToSayLeast.*
"Ellesmereland 2." Birney, Earle. And now in Ellesmereland there sits. *CanAnth.*
"The Embarrassment." Souster, Raymond. Granted, the most natural. *FifCanPo+5.*
"The Emergency Ward." bissett, bill. So as i was regaining con. *MapleLaugh.*
"The Emigrant." McLachlan, Alexander. Land of mighty lake and forest. *NinCentNarr.*
From *The Emigrant.* O'Grady, Standish. Bleak, barren spot, ah! why should I forsake. *CanAnth.*
From "The Emigrant": ["In the Forest."] McLachlan, Alexander. Soon we entered in the woods. *BookCanPo.*
From "The Emigrant": ["Song."] McLachlan, Alexander. Old England is eaten by knaves. *BlastedPine. BookCanPo. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
From "The Emigrant": "The Greenwood Shade." McLachlan, Alexander. Oh, seek the greenwood shade. *LitInCda1.*
From *The Emigrant*: ["Winter in Lower Canada."] O'Grady, Standish. Thou barren waste; unprofitable strand. *BlastedPine. BookCanPo. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
From "The Emigration of the Fairies." Hunter-Duvar, John. A few days more they drifted, ever west. *BookCanPo.*
"Emily Carr." Watson, Wilfred. Like Jonah in the green belly of the whale. *BookCanPo. ModCanVerse. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
"En roulant ma boule" (En roulant ma boule). Anonymous. Behind the Manor lies the mere. trans. McLennan, William. *BookCanPo.*
"En Route." Scott, Duncan Campbell. The train has stopped for no apparent reason. *AnthCanLit1. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
["The End of It, Lying at the Wall,"] from *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid.* Ondaatje, Michael. The end of it, lying at the wall. *CanPoModEra.*
"The End of Summer." Souster, Raymond. Frenzied whine. *CanPoModEra.*
"The End of the Affair." Nichol, bp. gg (concrete). *ContCanPo4. HowDoILove.*
["The End of the Titanic,"] from *The Titanic.* Pratt, E.J. The fo'c'sle had gone under the creep. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"End of the White Mouse." Layton, Irving. I do not know what Chinese dragons eat. *AnthCanLit1. CanPoModEra.*
"The End of the World." Warr, Bertram. O, rise up now away from it all, rise up fiercely hearts. *BookCanPo.*
"Ends !" (Fins !). Godin, Gérald. Something is missing. trans. Ford, R.A.D. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"Enemies." Layton, Irving. The young carpenter. *PoMidCent.*
"The Enemies." Souster, Raymond. What do they care for your books, will they ever read a chapter through or a verse without yawning. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. SelMajor.*
From *The Energy of Slaves.* Cohen, Leonard. I am invisible to night. *LitInCda2.*
From *The Energy of Slaves.* Cohen, Leonard. I am no longer at my best practising. *CanAnth.*
From *The Energy of Slaves.* Cohen, Leonard. I walk through the old yellow sunlight. *LitInCda2.*
From *The Energy of Slaves.* Cohen, Leonard. Welcome to these lines. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2.*
"Enfant" (Enfant). Godbout, Jacques. child. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Un Enfant du pays." Brochu, André. J'ai désappris le chant. *ModCanVerse.*
"The Engine and the Sea." Newlove, John. The locomotive in the city's distance, obscure, misplaced. *FifCanPo+5.*
"An Enormous Anguish" (Pays sans parole). Préfontaine, Yves. An enormous anguish is bleeding in the fall's shadow. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Entailed Farm." Glassco, John. A footpath would have been enough. *CanPoModEra. ModCanVerse. NewOx.*
"Entanglement." Sparshott, Francis. My thought is caught in the eyes of love. *ModCanVerse.*
"Entrance of the Celebrant." Musgrave, Susan. If you could see me. *LitInCda2.*
"Entre Paris et Saint-Denis" (Entre Paris et Saint-Denis). Anonymous. 'Twixt Paris fair and Saint-Denis. trans. McLennan, William. *BookCanPo.*
"The Entwining." Fawcett, Brian. He who goes hunting deer. *ContCanPo2.*
"The Envies." Bowering, George. I watcht as the flung screen door. *NewOx. PosContCda.*
"Environment." Kearns, Lionel. Bent old men and women and dirty children scavenging for scraps of paper to pack in immense bundles on their backs for a few centavos. *NewOx.*
"Envoi." Mandel, Eli. my country is not a country. *LitInCda2. NewOx.*
"L'Envoi: In Beechwood Cemetery." Howith, Harry. Beneath the coverlet. *PosCda.*
"Epigram." Howe, Joseph. Although you protest it again and again. *MapleLaugh.*
"Epigram for A.M. Klein." Layton, Irving. They say you keep the devils laughing by your wit. *ToSayLeast.*
"Epigramme." Finch, Robert. The produce of your pen. *BlastedPine.*
"Epigramme contre moi." Chopin, René. Vous m'avez épinglé dans votre anthologie. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Epigraph for *Les Anciens Canadiens*" (Epigraph pour *Les Anciens Canadiens*). Crémazie, Octave. Perched like an eaglet on the high promontory. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *PosCda.*
"Epilogue." Lozeau, Albert. J'ai versé tout le sang de mon coeur dans mes vers. *OxBkCanVerse.*
["Epilogue,"] from "Gisli the Chieftain." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. Said the voice of Evil to the ear of Good. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo.*
"Epilogue to the Outrider." Livesay, Dorothy. We prayed for miracles: the prairie dry. *CanPo.*
From "Epistle to Hugh M'Donald, Esq., Glasgow." Murdock, William. Now, in this God-forgotten land. *BlastedPine.*
"Epitaph." Lowry, Malcolm. Malcolm Lowry. *ToSayLeast.*
"Epitaph." Scott, F.R. Where his foot. *ToSayLeast.*
"Epitaph." Smith, A.J.M. Weep not on this quiet stone. *NewProv.*
"Epitaph for a Sailor Buried Ashore." Roberts, Charles G.D. He who but yesterday would roam. *PosConfed.*
"Epithalamium." Kennedy, Leo. This body of my mother, pierced by me. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. NewProv. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Epithalamium before Frost." Kennedy, Leo. Now that leaves shudder from the hazel limb. *LitInCda2. NewProv.*
From "Epitre à Monsieur Labadie." Quesnel, Joseph. Say, Artist, what's the hardest sentence known? trans. Glassco, John. *ToSayLeast.*
"Equinox." Musgrave, Susan. Sometimes under the night. *LitInCda2.*
"Erasure." Belford, Ken. It is hard to tell how far away. *StormWarn.*
"Eros and Psyche." Dudek, Louis. How love was fought out. *LoveWhere.*
"Erosion." Pratt, E.J. It took the sea a thousand years. *CanAnth. CanPo. Evolution3.*
"Errore." Di Cicco, Pier Giorgio. We talk of old men who have forgotten their. *NewOx.*
"Ersatz." Souster, Raymond. Kiss her, kiss her, kiss her a thousand times. *BookCanPo. LoveWhere. OtherCdns.*
"Escales." Lasnier, Rina. Je n'ai pas survolé les escales d'amour. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Escape from Eden." Nowlan, Alden. When I was near death. *SelMajor.*
"Escape to th Tropics." bissett, bill. stoppd slapping at mosquitoes. *w)here?Oth.*
"Eschatology of Spring." Webb, Phyllis. Death, Judgement, Heaven, Hell. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2. ContCanPo4.*
"Eskimo Graveyard." Purdy, Al. Walking in glacial litter. *CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5.*
"Eskimo Hunter." Purdy, Al. In terylene shirt and suspenders. *CanWrit.*
"L'Espoir pays sauvé." Brochu, André. Je me disais Je ne suis pas poète. *ModCanVerse.*
"L'Espoir qui triomphe." Pilon, Jean-Guy. Là-bas, au fond le plus mystérieux de l'espace (prose). *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Essay on Adam." Bringhurst, Robert. There are five possibilities. One: Adam fell. *AnthCanLit2. PosCda.*
"Esse et Percipi." Knight, David. I walk in a dark living-room, having turned off the light. *MadeInCda.*
"Esta Muy Caliente." Bowering, George. On the highway. *CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5. FifteenWinds. ModCanVerse. PosContCda.*
"Estevan, Saskatchewan." Mandel, Eli. A small town bears the mark of Cain. *BlastedPine. Evolution4.*
"estevan, 1934": Mandel, Eli. remembering the family we. *CanPoe2. CanPoModEra. LitInCda2.*
"Estrangement." Scott, Frederick George. Do you remember how, one autumn night. *CanLit. CanPo.*
"Et frotte et frotte" (Et frotte et frotte). Godbout, Jacques. And rub and rub. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Et je prierai ta grâce." Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. And I will entreat thee of thy grace to crucify me. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Eternal Triangle." Suknaski, Andrew. the warm empty bus. *StormWarn.*
"L'Etoile pourpre." Grandbois, Alain. C'était l'ombre aux pas de velours. *ModCanVerse.*
"Etoiles et jonques." Pilon, Jean-Guy. Etoiles et jonques. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"L'Etranger d'ici." Pilon, Jean-Guy. Il était d'un pays de corsaires dévots. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
From *Europe*, part 19. Dudek, Louis. The commotion of these waves, however strong, cannot disturb the compass-line of the horizon. *BookCanPo.*
From *Europe*, parts 1, 10, 19, 26. Dudek, Louis. Cleaving out through the clean St. Lawrence. *CanPoModEra.*

From *Europe*, parts 19, 95. Dudek, Louis. The commotion of these waves, however strong, cannot disturb the compass-line of the horizon. *CanPoe2. LitInCda2. OxBkCanVerse.*

From *Europe*, parts 31, 95. Dudek, Louis. The ignorant present has scribbled over the past at Winchester. *PenguinBkCanV.*

"Eurynome." Macpherson, Jay. Come all old maids that are squeamish. *AnthCanLit2. BlastedPine. CanPoModEra. EightMore. LoveWhere. MapleLaugh. OxBkCanVerse.*

"Eurynome." Macpherson, Jay. In the snake's embrace mortal she lies. *AnthCanLit2. EightMore.*

"Eve" (Eve). Hébert, Anne. Queen and undoubted lady crucified. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

"Eve." Hébert, Anne. Reine et maîtresse certaine crucifiee aux portes de. *ModCanVerse.*

"Eve." Livesay, Dorothy. Beside the highway. *CanAnth. LitInCda2.*

"Eve in Reflection." Macpherson, Jay. Painful and brief the act. Eve on the barren shore. *BookCanPo. CanPoModEra. EightMore. LitInCda2. OxBkCanVerse. PoMidCent.*

"Even a Worm Will Turn, Gentlemen." Souster, Raymond. Even a worm will turn, gentlemen. *OtherCdns.*

"Evening." Lampman, Archibald. From upland slopes I see the cows file by. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. Evolution2.*

"Evening Bells" (Les Angéliques). Nelligan, Emile. Some evenings I roamed the moors, beyond the bounds. trans. Widdows, P.F. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"Evening Dance of the Grey Flies." Page, P.K. Grey flies, fragile, slender-winged and slender-legged. *NewOx.*

"Evening Scene." Sangster, Charles. I stood upon a bank that faced the West. *OneHundred.*

"Event." Kearns, Lionel. In this part of town no one would think. *ContCanPo2.*

"Eventual Proteus." Atwood, Margaret. I held you. *ModCanVerse.*

"Evergreen Cemetery." Purdy, Al. I guess it is ever green. *ModCanVerse.*

"EVERY POEM IS BORN OUT OF A HEAP OF WORDS" (TOUT POEME NAIT D'UN AMAS DE MOTS). Duguay, Raoul. every poem is born out of a heap of words. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

"Everybody Knows about the Arctic." Green, Jim. There's the tundra. *PosCda.*

"Everyday Wife" (Femme quotidienne). Chamberland, Paul. America hums at the window and you sleep and our. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

"Everyone." Newlove, John. Everyone is so. *FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*

"Everyone Knows." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. That which we took so much for granted. *LitInCda2.*

"Everything Is Still to Be Said" (Tout est encore à dire). Pilon, Jean-Guy. Slow stars of eyes. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

"Everywhere I Go." Newlove, John. What are people talking about. Everywhere I go they whisper. *PosContCda.*

"Evolution of Letters Chart." bissett, bill. EVOLUTION OF LETTERS CHART (concrete). *CanPoe2.*

"Examiner." Scott, F.R. The routine trickery of the examination. *FifteenWinds.*

"The Excursionists." Finch, Robert. What muniment a mind must have. *NewProv.*

"The Execution." Nowlan, Alden. On the night of the execution. *CanPoe2. FifteenWinds. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*

"Executions." Miller, Malcolm. the beauty of women clatters upon me. *LoveWhere.*

"Exequy." Dobbs, Kildare. Departed friend, I do not come. *OxBkCanVerse.*

"Exile." Sheard, Virna. Ben-Arabie was the Camel. *PenguinBkCanV.*

"Exile Endured." Kennedy, Leo. What hand shall gather sweetbrier, and what breast. *LitInCda2.*

"Exit." MacDonald, Wilson. Easily to the old. *PosCda.*

"Exit Lines." Jonas, George. At present I still have. *MapleLaugh.*

"Exploration and Discovery." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. We must sing much to master wind's loud. *CanAnth.*

"The Explorers." Atwood, Margaret. The explorers will come. *ModCanVerse.*

"Explorers as Seen by the Natives." Fetherling, Doug. The need to explore. *NewOx.*

"Extraterrestrial Bumblebee." Rosenblatt, Joe. i wish i were a bumblebee. *LitInCda2. w)here?Oth.*

"Eye Head Galaxy Song." bissett, bill. th face in th heart is th blood. *w)here?Oth.*

"The Eye of Humility." Smith, Kay. In the dream, in the charmed dream we are flying. *BookCanPo. OtherCdns. OxBkCanVerse.*

"Eyes Like Summer after Sundown." Carman, Bliss. Eyes like summer after sundown. *SelMajor.*

"Ezra Pound." Webb, Phyllis. And among the divine paranoids old Ezra. *MtnMovingDay.*

"F." Nichol, bp. F (concrete). *ContCanPo4.*

"Fabulary Satire 4." Hine, Daryl. The fox and crow, their dirty business finished. *NewOx.*

"Fabulous Shadow." Ondaatje, Michael. They fished me from this Quebec river. *ToSayLeast.*

"Faced with the Inevitable" (Devant le fatal). Giguère, Roland. When I saw the wrecked wheels of a fancied journey. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

"The Fact." Davey, Frank. Dark bars keep moving. *FifteenWinds.*

"The Factious Demagogue: A Portrait." Bailey, Jacob. As for his Religion, he could mix. *PosCda.*

"The Faithful Shepherd." Macpherson, Jay. Cold pastoral: the shepherd under the snow. *LitInCda2.*

"Falconry." Wilkinson, Anne. Eagle for an Emperor. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*

"Fall." Beardsley, Doug. A stiff breeze shakes the summer. *ToSayLeast.*

"Fall by Fury." Birney, Earle. Now was the season. *AnthCanLit1.*

"Falling Star." Gervais, C.H. As a boy, having been sent. *ToSayLeast.*

"Family." Bowering, George. Was there power where I sprang from? *CanPoModEra. LitInCda2.*

"Family Portrait." Layton, Irving. That owner of duplexes. *PoMidCent.*

"Fantasia." Livesay, Dorothy. And I have learned how diving's done. *BookCanPo. Evolution3. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse. PosBetWars.*

"Fantasia on Christian's Diary." Webb, Phyllis. There have been no animals. *OxAnthCanLit.*

"Far West." Smith, A.J.M. Among the cigarettes and the peppermint creams. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPo. CanPoe1. CanPoModEra. PenguinBkCanV.*

"Farewell." Everson, R.G. I see you walking down beyond that knoll. *ToSayLeast.*

"Farewell." Livesay, Dorothy. A stranger walks now in my shoes. *PosBetWars.*

From "Farewell to the Frenchmen Returning from New France to Gallic France" (Adieu aux François retournons de la Nouvelle France en la France Gauloise.) Lescarbot, Marc. Go then, set sail, O goodly company. trans. Scott, F.R. *PosCda.*

"Farewell to the Shores of Erie." Burwell, Adam Hood. Land of my birth! one lingering, last adieu. *Evolution1.*
"Farewell to Winnipeg." Daniells, Roy. Farewell to Winnipeg, the snow-bright city. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Farmer and the Farmer's Wife." Hiebert, Paul. The farmer and the farmer's wife. *BlastedPine.*
"A Farmer's Epitaph." Woodcock, George. Deep night upholds the heavy doom. *ToSayLeast.*
"The Fat Man." Newlove, John. A fat man holding flowers regards the traffic light. *HowDoILove.*
"Father." Webb, Phyllis. The light is mauve. *ContCanPo4.*
"Father." Zieroth, Dale. Twice he took me in his hands and shook. *StormWarn.*
"father grouse." Birney, Earle. some mornings trying to write. *CanPoe1.*
"Fear." Ruddick, Bruce. Buried O easily in hint. *OtherCdns.*
"Fear as Normal 1954." Smith, A.J.M. But gently clank? The clank has grown. *BookCanPo. Evolution3.*
"Fear of the Landscape." Young, Ian. On a hot morning. *FifteenWinds.*
"February." Ball, Nelson. I wonder about. *ToSayLeast.*
"February Eclogue," "Branwell's Sestina," from *A Suit of Nettles.* Reaney, James. My love I give to you a threefold thing. *ModCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
"February's Forgotten Mitts." Knister, Raymond. Shep lies long-bodied upon the auburn grass. *NewOx.*
"Feed." Knister, Raymond. For Danny whistling slowly. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*

"Feet, Not Eyes." Bowering, George. How I got close to the prairie (prose). *ContCanPo1.*
"A Feline Silhouette." Pratt, E.J. They faced each other, taut and still. *CanPo.*
"Femina." Marlatt, Daphne. you who. *NewOx.*
"Femme." Ouellette, Fernand. Ferme tes yeux. *ModCanVerse.*
"Femme aux couleurs de mon pays." Trottier, Pierre. Femme aux couleurs de mon pays. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Fences" (Palissades). Garneau, Sylvain. Those houses under bridges there on the town's brink. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Fermons l'armoire." Grandbois, Alain. Fermons l'armoire aux sortilèges. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Ferris Wheel." Boxer, Avi. Clothespinned to your halo. *LoveWhere.*
"The Fertile Muck." Layton, Irving. There are brightest apples on those trees. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanPoe1. FifCanPo+5. FiveModCan. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Festival at Stratford." Miller, Peter. Here where the swans are. *BlastedPine.*
"Feu contre fer." Filion, Jean-Paul. comme dans un courant d'air. *ModCanVerse.*
"Fever" (Fièvre). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. Stir the fire. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"A few words about my dearly beloved self." McCarthy, Bryan. I turned my back. *MadeInCda.*
"La Fiancée." Lalonde, Michèle. Et soudain il y eut une grande déchirure, comme. *ModCanVerse.*
"The Fiancée" (La Fiancée). Lalonde, Michèle. And suddenly there was a massive tearing as if the landscape itself were splitting in two. trans. Grier, Eldon. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"A Fiction of Edvard Munch." Di Michele, Mary. More than death and death. *AnthCanLit2.*
"The Fiddlehead." McFadden, David. O my life is so simple & the world. *StormWarn.*
"Fiddler's Green." Roberts, Theodore Goodridge. Never again shall we beat out to sea. *LitInCda1.*
"Field in the Wind." McLaren, Floris Clark. The grass is running in the wind. *ToSayLeast.*
"Field Intelligence." Dewdney, Christopher. The first function of an intelligence agent, once he gains awareness of his destined role as an agent, is to attract a specific attention (prose). *ContCanPo2.*
"Field of Long Grass." Smith, A.J.M. When she walks in the field of long grass. *CanPoModEra. LoveWhere. OxAnthCanLit. PosBetWars.*
"The Fifteenth of April." Scott, Duncan Campbell. Pallid saffron glows the broken stubble. *OneHundred.*
"Fight." McFarlane, Myra. among the cannibals of night. *FortyWomen.*
"The Fights." Acorn, Milton. What an elusive target. *ModCanVerse. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit.*
"Figures in a Landscape." Helwig, David. Hunting vixen, red as the sun. *LitInCda2.*
"File of Uncertainties: No. 14." Schroeder, Andreas. This is not yet. *PosCda.*
"La Fille maigre." Hébert, Anne. Je suis une fille maigre. *ModCanVerse.*
"The Film." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. I think I must have been with you. *FifCanPo+5. MadeInCda.*
"A Film of Lhasa." Newlove, John. In the film shot by one of their brethren the monks move with ease across an overexposed landscape (prose). *PosContCda.*
["The Final Moments,"] from *The Titanic.* Pratt, E.J. The fo'c'sle had gone under the creep. *NewOx.*
"Final Spring." Gustafson, Ralph. Of grass, insurgent bud aware. *BookCanPo.*
"Finale." Le Pan, Douglas. Always the path leads back. *CanAnth.*
"The Finder." Blaser, Robin. on the windows, the dirty film. *ContCanPo1.*
"Fingers." Ball, Nelson. The space I don't fill not placing. *MadeInCda. ToSayLeast.*
"Finis the Cenci." Scott, F.R. Beatrice, on the high wooden throne. *PosBetWars.*
"The Fir Woods." Roberts, Charles G.D. The wash of endless waves is in their tops. *OneHundred.*
"Fire and Reason." Livesay, Dorothy. I cannot shut out the night. *CanPoe1. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*
"The Fire Castle" (Le Chateau-fort du feu). Châtillon, Pierre. I leveled the earth to its horizons. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The Fire Place." Mandel, Eli. A furnace is of stone and clay. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Fireflies." Amabile, George. The Milky Way bleeds. *MadeInCda.*
"The Fire-flies." Mair, Charles. I see them glimmer where the waters lag. *CanLit.*
From "The Fireflies." Mair, Charles. How dreamy-dark it is. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Fire-Flowers." Johnson, Pauline. And only where the forest fires have sped. *CanLit.*
"The Fire's Share" (La Part du feu). Grandbois, Alain. Here the long swells of the sea. trans. Grier, Eldon. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"First." Avison, Margaret. Excessive gladness can drag. *Evolution4.*
"First and Last." Sherman, Joseph. I was born on August 4th 1945. *ToSayLeast.*
"first cause." Marlatt, Daphne. this morning sun i saw rise. *ContCanPo3.*

"First Element." Atwood, Margaret. Eating fire. *MtnMovingDay.*
"First Holiday Morning." Souster, Raymond. Easily morning's earliest. *LitInCda2.*
"First Lesson in Theology." Nowlan, Alden. "God is a Baptist." *MapleLaugh.*
"First Neighbours," from *The Journals of Susanna Moodie.* Atwood, Margaret. The people I live among, unforgivingly. *AnthCanLit2.*
"First Night of Fall, Grosvenor Ave." Bowering, George. In the blue lamplight. *CanPoModEra. HowDoILove. ToSayLeast.*
"First Person Demonstrative." Gotlieb, Phyllis. I'd rather. *CanPoModEra.*
"First Poem for Another Woman." Howell, Bill. I am the man your last lover warned you about. *StormWarn.*
"First Political Speech." Mandel, Eli. first, in the first place, to begin with, secondly. *MapleLaugh.*
"First Prayer." Atwood, Margaret. In these prayers let us not forget our bodies. *MtnMovingDay.*
"The First Snow." Scott, Duncan Campbell. The field pools gathered into frosted lace. *OneHundred.*
"First Snow: Lake Achigan." Layton, Irving. No noise of rowlocks, no ecstasy of hands. *SelMajor.*
"The First Stirring of the Beasts." Nowlan, Alden. The first stirring of the beasts. *AnthCanLit2. FifCanPo+5.*
"The First Thin Ice." Souster, Raymond. Tonight. *EightMore. PoMidCent.*
"The First Two Acorns." Souster, Raymond. Only the first two acorns. *FifCanPo+5.*
"The First Word" (Le Premier Mot). Lapointe, Gatien. I say tree, but cannot grasp the word. trans. Glassco, John and Stewart, Dugald. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Fish." Rosenblatt, Joe. I touched the flesh with my eyes. *NewOx.*
"Fish." Ross, W.W.E. A fish dripping. *BookCanPo. Evolution3. ModCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Fish." Gustafson, Ralph. It was cause for laughter of a special brand. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Fish Machine." Dewdney, Christopher. In the fish machine everything functions soundlessly. *PosCda.*
"Fish: Stone: Song." Coleman, Victor. The salmon swim up stream. *ContCanPo1.*
"Fish: Stone: Song." Coleman, Victor. The salmon swims upstream. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Fishbowl." Atwood, Margaret. You are curious, you wish. *MtnMovingDay.*
"The Fisherman." Macpherson, Jay. The world was first a private park. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. CanPoe2. EightMore. NewOx. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent.*
"The Fisherman's Light" (see also 'The Indian Fisherman's Light'). Moodie, Susanna. The air is still,—the night is dark. *BookCanPo. OneHundred.*
"Five Breaks." Avison, Margaret. Top-spun, swiftly. *CanPoModEra.*
"Five Days in Hospital." Nowlan, Alden. I have come beyond fear to a place where there is almost silence. *CanPoModEra.*
"The Five Kine." Finch, Robert. Down from the distant pasture of my ease. *CanPoe1. NewProv.*
"Five Poems for Dolls." Atwood, Margaret. Behind glass in Mexico. *FifCanPo+5.*
From "Five Poems for Grandmothers." Atwood, Margaret. How little I know. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"Five-Per-Cent." Service, Robert W. Because I have ten thousand pounds I sit upon my stern. *BlastedPine. FifteenWinds.*
"The Flag of Old England." Howe, Joseph. All hail to the day when the Britons came over. *BookCanPo. CanAnth.*
"Fleurs d'aurore." Beauchemin, Nérée. Comme au printemps de l'autre année. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Flies," from *Naked Poems*, Webb, Phyllis. tonight. *ToSayLeast.*
"Flight into Darkness." Gustafson, Ralph. We have fulfilled our apprehension, hope. *CanPoModEra.*
"The Flight of the Geese." Roberts, Charles G.D. I hear the low wind wash the softening snow. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanLit. PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Flight of the Gulls." Campbell, Wilfred. Out over the spaces. *CanLit.*
"Flight of the Roller-Coaster." Souster, Raymond. Once more around should do it, the man confided. *AnthCanLit2. EightMore. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. FifteenWinds. LitInCda2. NewOx. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*
"Flight One." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. Good afternoon ladies and gentlemen. *FortyWomen.*
"Float." Roberts, Dorothy. Water goes in and out of the reed's cell. *MadeInCda.*
"The Flood." Sutherland, John. The tall walls marshal into files. *OtherCdns.*
"Flossy" (with Her Own Portrait) to Her Mistress. Smith, Goldwin. Of all the tiny race of Skye. *OneHundred.*
"The Flower." Newlove, John. I am too tense. *Evolution4. FifCanPo+5.*
"The Flowering Past." Lowry, Malcolm. There is no poetry when you live there. *PosCda.*
"Flowering Rocks" (Roches en fleur). Paradis, Suzanne. A flower-strewn rock in May under time's reign. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Flowers." Borson, Roo. The sunset, a huge flower, wilts on the horizon. *NewOx.*
"Flowers." Ross, W.W.E. Flowers. *LitInCda2.*
"The Flowers." Newlove, John. It is raining outside, rain. *FifCanPo+5. FifteenWinds.*
"The Flowers." Newlove, John. It is raining, rain. *CanPoe2.*
"Flute" (La Flûte). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. So near to excitement. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Fly on the Blue Table." Nowlan, Alden. Fly on the blue table. *PoMidCent.*
"Fly: on Webs." Page, P.K. There are two kinds of web: the one. *MadeInCda.*
"Flying Deeper into the Century." Di Cicco, Pier Giorgio. Flying deeper into the century. *NewOx.*
"Flying to Fort Smith." Scott, F.R. The spread of silver wing. *PosBetWars.*
"Fog." Brewster, Elizabeth. The morning is foggy. *ToSayLeast.*
"The Folk Tale." Wilkinson, Anne. I wish to tell. *BookCanPo.*
"Folklore two." Fawcett, Brian. Come winter the moose all sleep with eyes open. *ContCanPo2.*
The Fontainebleau Dream Machine. Kiyooka, Roy. out of the lair of breath the Dream. *LongPoem.*
"The Football Match." Anonymous. O wild kaleidoscopic panorama of jaculatory arms and legs. *BlastedPine. MapleLaugh.*
"A Footnote to the Election." Helwig, David. Once more into the confusion. *StormWarn.*
From "Footnote to the Lord's Prayer," parts 1, 2. Smith, Kay. Heaven which art in Heaven Our Father in Heaven. *BookCanPo.*
"Footprints, Fenceposts." Bowering, George. On the prairie. *PosContCda.*

"For a Persephone." Glover, Guy. Matched with the winter, my arm and heart. *OtherCdns.*
"For Abe Klein: Poet." Livesay, Dorothy. Drowned? Were you the one. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth.*
"For and from Charles Williams." Newlove, John. Break down the solitude, death. *ContCanPo3.*
"For Anne." Cohen, Leonard. With Annie gone. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2. Evolution4. FiveModCan. HowDoILove. LitInCda2. PoMidCent. PosContCda. ToSayLeast.*
"For Archeologists." Atwood, Margaret. Deep under, far back. *CanAnth. LitInCda2.*
"For Barbara." McFadden, David. Barbara, put down your flute. *ContCanPo3.*
"For Charlie Beaulieu in Yellowknife Who Told Me Go Back to the South and Write Another Poem about Indians." Musgrave, Susan. Afterwards when we climbed out into the. *PosCda.*
"For Claudine Because I Love Her." Nowlan, Alden. Love is also. *CanAnth. FifCanPo+5.*
"For Dr and Mrs Dresser." Avison, Margaret. Your doctor, Lord. *ModCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"For Dwight D. Eisenhower on His Death." McFadden, David. "We can't let those Communists take over in Viet Nam." *StormWarn.*
"For Edward Hicks." Helwig, David. At least a hundred times. *NewOx.*
"For E.J.P." Cohen, Leonard. I once believed a single line. *CanPoe2. CanPoModEra. FifCanPo+5. FifteenWinds. FiveModCan. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*
"For Eve." Jones, D.G. It is the reverberations of silence. *AnthCanLit2. ContCanPo2.*
"For Federico Garcia Lorca" (see also "Lorca"). Livesay, Dorothy. When veins congeal. *BookCanPo.*
"For Françoise Adnet." Jones, D.G. It is that time of day, time. *ContCanPo2. FifCanPo+5.*
"For Fyodor." Webb, Phyllis. I am a beetle in the cabbage soup they serve up for geniuses. *AnthCanLit2. FifCanPo+5. MtnMovingDay.*
"For George Lamming." Birney, Earle. To you. *CanAnth. CanPoModEra. FifCanPo+5. FiveModCan. PoMidCent.*
"For Greg Corso." Deer, Glenn. dear greg. *MapleLaugh.*
"For Hart Crane." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. the images, the images removed ten times. *PosContCda.*
"For Healing." Smith, A.J.M. Spread your long arms. *SelMajor.*
"For Jean Vincent D'Abbadie, Baron St.-Castin." Nowlan, Alden. Take heart, monsieur, four-fifths of this province. *CanWrit. Evolution4. LitInCda2. NewOx.*
"For John Andrew Reaney." Gotlieb, Phyllis. Tell me your one-o. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"For John, Falling." Ondaatje, Michael. Men stopped in the heel of sun. *ContCanPo4. FifCanPo+5.*
"for k, d." Marlatt, Daphne. sun finds you two. *CanPoe2.*
"For Mao Tse-Tung." Layton, Irving. So, circling about my head, a fly. *AnthCanLit1. LitInCda2. NewOx.*
"For Margaret." O'Hagan, Howard. The years—the sunny and the dappled and the shadowed years. *ToSayLeast.*
"For Maria" (Pour Maria). Godin, Gérald. There's a plaster star on the ceiling of our white room. trans. Smith, A.J.M. and Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"For Marianne." Cohen, Leonard. It's so simple. *SelMajor.*
"For Menlo." Bruce, Skyros. the day i told you. *FortyWomen.*
"for Monnie." Plourde, Marc. I can't find her eyes. *StormWarn.*
"For Mstislav Rostropovich with Love." Page, P.K. Listening ear. *AnthCanLit2.*
"For Musia's Grandchildren." Layton, Irving. I write this poem. *CanPoModEra. NewOx.*
"For My Brother Jesus." Layton, Irving. My father had terrible words for you. *CanPoe1.*
"For My Children." Mathews, Robin. Out of the clamour of cries. *PosCda.*
"For My Father." Fiamengo, Marya. An old man. *FortyWomen.*
"For My Repatriation" (Pour mon repatriement). Miron, Gaston. Tiller of the scorched fields of exile, governed. trans. Fleet, Brenda. *LitInCda2. PosCda.*
"For Nicholas of All the Russias." Nowlan, Alden. Wind in a rocky country and the harvest. *FifCanPo+5.*
"For NPL." Mayne, Seymour. From the strange sunbleak. *MadeInCda.*
"For Spring." Jones, D.G. Earth holds the sunlit. *NewOx.*
"For Ted in the Spring." Finnigan, Joan. We die. Sometimes suddenly without preparation. *HowDoILove.*
"For the Record." Jonas, George. I think that I live in a street. *BlastedPine. ModCanVerse.*
"For the Sisters of the Hôtel Dieu." Klein, A.M. In pairs. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. Evolution3. OxAnthCanLit. SelMajor.*
"For the Unknown Goddess." Brewster, Elizabeth. Lady, the unknown goddess. *MtnMovingDay.*
"For This Ointment." Macpherson, Jay. What I can, I do: my salary is always. *PosCda.*
"for three." Marlatt, Daphne. brook. *ContCanPo3.*
"For *Under the Volcano*." Lowry, Malcolm. A dead lemon like a cowled old woman crouching in the cold. *NewOx.*
"For WCW." Bowering, George. Language lifted. *CanAnth. LitInCda2.*
"For Wilf and His Horse." Cohen, Leonard. When young the Christians told me. *Evolution4.*
"Foreign Aid." Kearns, Lionel. Relaxing all day in this tropical atmosphere. *NewOx.*
"Foreigner." Page, P.K. Between strange walls. *CanAnth.*
"The Foreman." Finch, Robert. *If your thread is tangled, call the foreman*, read. *CanPoe1.*
"The Forerunner." Harvey, Jean-Charles. His probing thought cut lanes through custom and cause. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda.*
"A Forest Path in Winter." Lampman, Archibald. Along this secret and forgotten road. *LitInCda1.*
"Forget." Bowering, George. We forget those. *PosContCda.*
"A Form of Passion." McFadden, David. This is the form my passion takes. *NewOx.*
"The Forsaken." Scott, Duncan Campbell. Once in the winter. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanLit. CanPoe1. Evolution2. FifteenWinds. LitInCda1. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit. PosCda. PosConfed. SelMajor.*
"Fossil." Blodgett, E.D. no branch nor the last grass. *NewOx.*
"Found Object." Colombo, John Robert. "The retreat of the ice. *BlastedPine.*
"Fountain" (Fontaine). Cloutier, Cécile. Oh skeleton. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The Fountain." Smith, A.J.M. This fountain sheds her flowery spray. *CanAnth. PosBetWars.*
"Four Skinny Pigs Make Two Head Cheeses." Harris, Michael. Once I raised four skinny pigs. *MapleLaugh.*
"Four Small Scars." Newlove, John. This scar beneath my lip. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Four Songs from the Book of Samuel." Mandel, Eli. every path a green lady. *ModCanVerse.*
"Four Stanzas Written in Anxiety." Jonas, George. The museums and the stockmarkets protect me. *ModCanVerse.*

"Four Strong Winds." Tyson, Ian. Four strong winds that blow lonely. *FifteenWinds.*
"Fovea Centralis." Dewdney, Christopher. Extend your hand. *ContCanPo2.*
"The Fox and the Stick." Howell, Bill. "That was mid-summer, smack. *MapleLaugh.*
"Fox on the Wire." Marty, Sid. Where did you come from. *StormWarn.*
"F.P. Grove: The Finding." Kroetsch, Robert. Dreaming the well-born hobo of yourself. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2. OxAnthCanLit.*
"Fragile journée de mica." Lapointe, Paul-Marie. fragile journée de mica ou pourrissent les flaques. *HowDoILove.*
"A Fragment from Sappho." Helwig, David. Being a god, that's what it's like. *MadeInCda.*
From *Frames of a Story*, part 2. Marlatt, Daphne. morning's broken. *w)here?Oth.*
"Frankie Went Down to the Corner." MacKay, L.A. Ontario's such a respectable place. *BlastedPine.*
"Fraser's River." Lillard, Charles. Sometimes the noise we don't hear. *PosCda.*
"Freak Show." Souster, Raymond. Perhaps some day the Professor's fleas may pull. *BlastedPine.*
"Fredericton." Souster, Raymond. So this is "the poets' corner. *BlastedPine.*
"Freedom." Lampman, Archibald. Out of the heart of the city begotten. *PosConfed.*
"Freeze Up." Souster, Raymond. I wonder at. *FifteenWinds.*
"Freighter." Ruddick, Bruce. In concord then they set up hasty ways. *OtherCdns.*
"The French in Quebec" (found in the writings of William Lyon Mackenzie). Colombo, John Robert. As to the friendship of the Canadians of French origin. *FifteenWinds.*
"French Kissing." Johnston, George. There is a kind of kissing they call French kissing. *MapleLaugh.*
"The Fresh-Ploughed Hill." Nowlan, Alden. The fresh-ploughed hill slopes down to the sky. *LitInCda2.*
"Freydis Eriksdottir in Greenland." Purdy, Al. Three years in that country. *LitInCda2.*
"Friends as Footnotes," from *The Martyrology*. Nichol, bp. sleepless night nothing takes shape. *w)here?Oth.*
"Frigidaire." Klein, A.M. Even in July it is our winter corner. *FifteenWinds. PosBetWars.*
"Frogs." Roberts, Charles G.D. Here, in the red heart of the sunset lying. *CanLit.*
"The Frogs." Lampman, Archibald. Breathers of wisdom won without a quest. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution2. OneHundred. PosConfed.*
"From a Hammock." Finch, Robert. Policeman of contentment, stay. *NewProv.*
"From a Journal." Amabile, George. I'd been off by myself trying to evoke. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"From a Library Window." Dudek, Louis. The scene is paper-thin, pastel pale and white. *AnthCanLit2. LitInCda2.*
"From a Provincial." Avison, Margaret. Bent postcards come from Interlaken. *LitInCda2. PoMidCent.*
"From Colony to Nation." Layton, Irving. A dull people. *BlastedPine. NewOx.*
"From Java to Geneva" (see also "From Stone to Steel"). Pratt, E.J. From stone to bronze, from bronze to steel. *NewProv.*
" 'From sex, this sea . . .' " Jones, D.G. From sex, this sea, we have emerged. *CanPoe2. NewOx.*
" 'From soil somehow the poet's word.' " Leslie, Kenneth. From soil somehow the poet's word. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"From Stone to Steel" (see also "From Java to Geneva"). Pratt, E.J. From stone to bronze, from bronze to steel. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. LitInCda2. PenguinBkCanV. SelMajor.*
"From the Chin P'ing Mei." Purdy, Al. Fifty men at arms with bows and lances. *ToSayLeast.*
"From the Hazel Bough." Birney, Earle. He met a lady. *CanAnth. CanPo. Evolution4. FiveModCan. HowDoILove. LoveWhere. PoMidCent.*
"From the Hazel Bough." Birney, Earle. I met a lady. *CanPoModEra. FifCanPo+5.*
"From the Hot Hills." Lane, Patrick. Brought from the hot hills of India. *FifCanPo+5.*
"From the Husk." Livesay, Dorothy. From the husk of the old world. *PosBetWars.*
"From the Husk of the Old World." Livesay, Dorothy. From the husk of the old world. *CanPo.*
"From the Japanese." Wipple, George. The spring. *MadeInCda.*
"From the North Saskatchewan." Mandel, Eli. when on the high bluff discovering. *FifCanPo+5. NewOx.*
"From Yunnan Province 1917." Stevens, Peter. Clogged. *MadeInCda.*
"Frost." Johnston, George. frost on my window. *ToSayLeast.*
"The Frost." Bowering, George. But the morning. *ToSayLeast.*
"The Frosted Pane." Roberts, Charles G.D. One night came Winter noiselessly, and leaned. *CanLit.*
"Fuel Crisis." Thompson, J.O. Half the time I Britishly say *petrol. MapleLaugh.*
"Funeral of an Administrator." Daniells, Roy. Build high the mound and pyre. *BlastedPine.*
"Furniture." Roberts, Dorothy. The tables, chairs, sofa. *FortyWomen.*
"Further Arrivals," from *The Journals of Susanna Moodie.* Atwood, Margaret. After we had crossed the long illness. *AnthCanLit2. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*
"Fusion." Birney, Earle. no welding. *LitInCda2.*
"The Future." Cameron, George Frederick. O poet of the future! I. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Future of Poetry in Canada." Brewster, Elizabeth. Some people say we live in a modern mechanized nation. *MapleLaugh.*
"The Future Rose" (La Rose future). Giguère, Roland. At the quarter-moon or at hollyhock bloom. trans. Dudek, Louis. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"Gai lon la, gai le rosier" (Gai lon la, gai le rosier). Anonymous. "Behind my father's house. trans. Lanigan, George T. *BookCanPo.*
"The Game" (Le Jeu). Garneau, Sylvain. I swam to a bank of rushes. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The Game" (Le Jeu). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. Don't bother me I'm terribly busy. trans. Scott, F.R. *LitInCda2. PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Game after Supper." Atwood, Margaret. This is before electricity. *ContCanPo1. FifCanPo+5.*
"Garcia Lorca." Dudek, Louis. It was as if the devil of evil had got. *BookCanPo. ModCanVerse. NewOx. OtherCdns.*
"The Garden and the Gardener Are One." Mandel, Eli. The mower bucks and roars. *SelMajor.*
"The Garden," from *Weeds*. Davey, Frank. My hours moving earth & leaves, about this garden (prose). *AnthCanLit2. w)here?Oth.*

"The Garden of Dreams." Carman, Bliss. My heart is a garden of dreams. *CanLit.*
"The Garden of Square Roots: An Autobiography." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. and then the rattlesnake spines of men distracted me. *CanPoModEra. PosContCda.*
"The Garden of the Past" (Jardin d'antan). Nelligan, Emile. Nothing is sweeter than the glad return. trans. Widdows, P.F. *LitInCda1.*
"The Garden of the Sexes." Macpherson, Jay. I have a garden closed away. *LoveWhere. PoMidCent.*
" 'The Gate in His Head.' " Ondaatje, Michael. Victor, the shy mind. *CanPoe2. ContCanPo4. FifCanPo+5.*
"Gathering." Blaser, Robin. O I wonder what you think of. *ContCanPo1.*
["The Gathering,"] from *Towards the Last Spike.* Pratt, E. J. Oatmeal was in their blood and in their names. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Genealogy of Morals." Nowlan, Alden. Take any child dreaming of pickled bones. *PoMidCent.*
"General Election 1935." Scott, F.R. There is nothing like hard times. *ToSayLeast.*
"Generation." Livesay, Dorothy. I see them moving on the other shore. *CanAnth.*
"Genesis." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. In the Beginning God was mad, and He knew it. *MapleLaugh.*
"Genesis Abridged: Apocryphal" (Petite Genèse apocryphe). Hénault, Gilles. Adam and Eve. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Genius." Cohen, Leonard. For you. *FifCanPo+5. ModCanVerse. PosContCda.*
"Géographie du labeur quotidien." Filion, Jean-Paul. à chaque jour. *ModCanVerse.*
"Géologie." Ouellette, Fernand. O le tremblement du corps. *ModCanVerse.*
"Get the Poem Outdoors." Souster, Raymond. Get the poem outdoors under any pretext. *AnthCanLit2. FifCanPo+5.*
"Getting on with It." Thesen, Sharon. The word. *MapleLaugh.*
"Getting Up to Find an Aspirin." Kroetsch, Robert. The dawn is full of little boys. *ContCanPo3.*
"The Ghosts of the Trees." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. The silver fangs of the mighty axe. *OneHundred.*
"The Ghost-Yard of the Goldenrod." Carman, Bliss. When the first silent frost has trod. *CanLit.*
"Giblets." Donnell, David. For three days now I have wanted to write. *MadeInCda.*
"Gift." Cohen, Leonard. You tell me that silence. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"The Gift." Nowlan, Alden. "My son sent it," she says. The man-shaped stone. *FifteenWinds.*
"Gifts." Reaney, James. Existence gives to me. *PosCda.*
"Gigantic Love" (Le Gigantesque Amour). Châtillon, Pierre. In love's season, the sun. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Gilgamesh and Friend." Purdy, Al. Eabani, alias Enkidu, made by an itinerant goddess. *PosContCda.*
"Giraffes Are All Right." Namjoshi, Suniti. One day a whole herd of giraffes. *MapleLaugh.*
"Girl and Horse, 1928." Atwood, Margaret. You are younger than I am, you are. *FifCanPo+5. HowDoILove. PosContCda.*
"Girl at the Corner of Elizabeth and Dundas." Souster, Raymond. You want it or you don't. *PoMidCent.*
"Girl on the High Wire." Mandel, Eli. Do you think I'd sit here staring. *CanPoModEra.*
"Girl with a Basket." Szumigalski, Anne. Now comes dusty Beatrice, drab girl. *FortyWomen.*
"Girl with Buck Teeth." Macpherson, Jay. I am a flower. *ToSayLeast.*
"Girls in Love" (Amoureuses). Châtillon, Pierre. Deep under the ice they scrutinize. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
From "Gisli, the Chieftain": "Epilogue." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. Said the voice of Evil to the ear of Good. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo.*
From "Gisli, the Chieftain": "The Song of the Arrow." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. What know I. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Glad for the Wrong Reasons." Lee, Dennis. Night and day it. *HowDoILove. MadeInCda.*
"La Glaneuse." Beauchemin, Nérée. Dans l'encadrement clair de la grand' porte ouverte. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Glasgow Chap's Story; or Confessions over a Bottle." McLachlan, Alexander. I'm frae St. Mungows, waes my heart. *BookCanPo.*
"Glass." Dewdney, Christopher. What is beneath benthos. *ContCanPo2.*
"The Glass Castle." Webb, Phyllis. The glass castle is my image for the mind. *AnthCanLit2. FifCanPo+5.*
"A Glove." Coleman, Victor. crying.crying. *ContCanPo1.*
"Go by Brooks." Cohen, Leonard. Go by brooks, love. *PoMidCent. PosContCda.*
" 'Go Take the World.' " Macpherson, Jay. Go take the world my dearest wish. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse. ToSayLeast.*
"Goat." Skelton, Robin. I have a name for it. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"God Is Alive," from *Beautiful Losers.* Cohen, Leonard. God is alive. Magic is afoot (prose). *FifCanPo+5.*
"God Save the King." Stansbury, Joseph. Time was, in defençe of his King and the Right. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanLit. LitInCda1.*
"God Sour the Milk of the Knacking Wench." Nowlan, Alden. God sour the milk of the knacking wench. *CanAnth. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. ModCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent.*
"The Gods." Lee, Dennis. Who, now, can speak of gods. *CanPoe2. NewOx.*
"The gods avoid revealing themselves." Atwood, Margaret. The figures of the gods. *PosContCda.*
"Gods in the Gutter." Service, Robert W. I dreamed I saw three demi-gods who in a café sat. *CanPo.*
"Going to Sleep." Livesay, Dorothy. I shall lie like this when I am dead. *AnthCanLit1. FifCanPo+5. PosBetWars. ToSayLeast.*
"Gold and black." Ondaatje, Michael. At night the gold and black slashed bees come. *MadeInCda.*
"Gold Man." Brewster, Elizabeth. I sit in my chair. *FortyWomen.*
"The Golden Apples of the Sun." Nowlan, Alden. Both as mere children see a tinsel star. *CanAnth.*
"The Golden Hunger." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. First the savage flower of the mind opens (prose). *AnthCanLit2.*
"Goldie." Wilson, Betty. Hopped off a freight on New Year's eve. *FortyWomen.*
"Golfers." Layton, Irving. Like Sieur Montaigne's distinction. *BlastedPine. CanPoModEra. PoMidCent.*
"Good Company, Fine Houses." Newlove, John. Good company, fine houses. *ContCanPo3. LitInCda2. PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Good Earth." Pratt, E.J. Let the mind rest awhile, lower the eyes. *CanAnth.*
"Good-bye." Johnson, Pauline. Sounds of the seas grow fainter. *CanLit.*

"The Goodnight." Ondaatje, Michael. With the bleak heron Paris. *PosContCda.*
"Gorg, a detective story." Nichol, bp. a man walks into a room. there is a corpse on the floor (prose). *NewOx.*
"Goya." Suknaski, Andrew. I am Goya. *StormWarn.*
"Grace for Snow." Couzyn, Jeni. I prayed to you for sleep, for silence. *ToSayLeast.*
"Grade Five Geography Lesson." Stevens, Barry. Children never get to the point. *MapleLaugh.*
"Grain Elevator." Klein, A.M. Up from the low-roofed dockyard warehouses. *Evolution3. LitInCda2. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*
"A Grain of Rice." Scott, F.R. Such majestic rhythms, such tiny disturbances. *BookCanPo. CanPoModEra. Evolution3. PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Gramaphone." Reaney, James. Upon the lake. *OtherCdns. PoMidCent.*
"Grammarian on a Lakefront Parkbench." Avison, Margaret. Skewer my heart and I am less transfixed. *Evolution4.*
"Grand Finale." Layton, Irving. I've seen the grey-haired lyrists come down from the hills. *NewOx.*
"Grand Manan Sketches." Waddington, Miriam. The island. *LitInCda2.*
"The Grandeur Was When." Gustafson, Ralph. The grandeur was when men adapted to nature. *CanAnth.*
"Grandfather." Bowering, George. Grandfather. *CanAnth. CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit.*
" 'Grandfather's Painting': David Thauberger." Mandel, Eli. Under David Thauberger's painting. *CanPoe2.*
"Granite's Not Firm Enough." Brewster, Elizabeth. Granite's not firm enough. *CanPo. LitInCda2.*
"Granny Crack." Reaney, James. I was a leather skinned harridan. *NewOx.*
"The Grass." Bowering, George. I must tell you. *ModCanVerse. PosContCda.*
"The Grass Is Browner." Howith, Harry. This evening, against music terribly clear. *MadeInCda.*
"grass lake moon." bissett, bill. grass lake moon (concrete). *ContCanPo1.*
"A Grave Illness." Page, P.K. Someone was shovelling gravel all that week. *FifCanPo+5.*
"The Grave Tree." Carman, Bliss. Let me have a scarlet maple. *CanPoe1. Evolution2. OneHundred. PosConfed.*
"The Gravedigger." Carman, Bliss. Oh, the shambling sea is a sexton old. *CanAnth. PosConfed.*
"Gray Glove." Borson, Roo. Among branches. *AnthCanLit2. NewOx.*
From *The Great Bear Lake Meditations*, part 5. Yates, J. Michael. I persist in a little fabric between me and the world. *NewOx.*
From *The Great Bear Lake Meditations*, part 22. Yates, J. Michael. The wolves say to the dogs. *ToSayLeast.*
From *The Great Bear Lake Meditations*, parts 19, 22, 23, 24. Yates, J. Michael. I dream cautiously, as if. *MadeInCda.*
"The Great Feud." Pratt, E.J. Like a quarter moon the shoreline curled. *PosBetWars.*
"The Great Return." Carman, Bliss. O Mother, I have loved thee without fear. *LitInCda1. PosConfed.*
"The Great Winds." Wilkinson, Anne. I'll tell you why the great winds trouble us. *AnthCanLit1.*
"Great-Aunt Rebecca." Brewster, Elizabeth. I remember my mother's Aunt Rebecca. *NewOx. SelMajor.*
"Greatness." Nowlan, Alden. I would be the greatest poet the world has ever known. *Evolution4.*
"Greeks Had Nothing Else to Do." Everson, R.G. An ancient Greek awoke at dawn. *MapleLaugh.*
"Green Disposition." Gustafson, Ralph. The world's a green world. The phlox is red. *LitInCda2.*
"The Green Family." Thibaudeau, Colleen. I will begin to delineate the green family. *NewOx.*
"The Green Man." Atwood, Margaret. The green man, before whom. *FiveModCan.*
"The Green Man." Le Pan, Douglas. Leaves twist out of his mouth, of his eyes, of his ears. *CanAnth.*
"The Green Plain." Newlove, John. Small human figures and fanciful monsters. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Green Rain." Livesay, Dorothy. I remember long veils of green rain. *CanPoe1. Evolution3. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. NewOx. PosBetWars.*
"Green with Sleep." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. Green with sleep the skin breathes night. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Green, Wonderful Things." Souster, Raymond. The green temple-dancers of the trees. *OtherCdns.*
"Green World." Waddington, Miriam. When I step out and feel the green world. *LitInCda2.*
"Green World Two." Waddington, Miriam. Locked in a glassy iceland lake. *LitInCda2. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Greener Than Nature" (Plus vert que nature). Giguère, Roland. It's a time of prevailing breasts. trans. Scott, F.R. *LitInCda2. PoFrCda. ToSayLeast.*
"The Greenwood Shade," from "The Emigrant." McLachlan, Alexander. Oh, seek the greenwood shade. *LitInCda1.*
"Greeting on This Day." Klein, A.M. O who is this, rising from the Sharon, bearing a basket of grapes, vaunting. *CanAnth.*
From "Greeting on This Day." Klein, A.M. Lest grief clean out the sockets of your eyes. *PosBetWars.*
"Greetings." Harris, Lawren. The other day. *PosCda.*
"Greetings from the Incredible Shrinking Woman." Lowther, Pat. it's not that. *PosCda.*
"Grey Morning." Scott, F.R. The moan of wind over ground. *Evolution3.*
"Grey Rocks and the Greyer Sea." Roberts, Charles G.D. Grey rocks and the greyer sea. *CanLit.*
"Grid Erectile." Dewdney, Christopher. Because of its erotic & cool underparts & the sunset emblazoned. *ContCanPo2.*
"Grotesque" (Grotesque). Chopin, René. See, 'tis Pierrot, affecting still. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Grotto of Neptune" (La Grotte de Neptune). Choquette, Robert. The threshold is blue-green like a moon-tinted night. trans. Shoolman, Regina and Klein, A.M. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Ground Swell." Pratt, E.J. Three times we heard it calling with a low. *CanAnth.*
"Groundhogs & Appearances." Rosenblatt, Joe. O, we're blank. *CanPoe2.*
"The Grove beyond the Barley." Nowlan, Alden. This grove is too secret: one thinks of murder. *ModCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
"Growth." Zend, Robert. at first I was a dot but I. *MadeInCda.*
"Guatemala." Kearns, Lionel. She says the Indians hear radio programmes. *ContCanPo2.*
"Guide Book." Coles, Don. None of us failed to admire the crowded. *PosCda.*
"The Gull and the Sea" (La Mouette et le large). Pilon, Jean-Guy. The gull decides on blue seaweed for his destruction. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

"H." Nichol, bp. H (concrete). *ContCanPo4.*
"The Habitable House" (La Mansion habitable). Lapointe, Gatien. To feel the first leaf in springtime. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

"Haiku on Breughel." Gotlieb, Phyllis. Burning on the snow. *CanPoModEra.*
"Hail to Thee" (Je te salue). Hénault, Gilles. Redskins. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Hail Wedded Love." Macpherson, Jay. Oh the many joys of a harlot's wedding. *BlastedPine. ModCanVerse.*
"Haitian Garden." Farmiloe, Dorothy. A stone wall, white-washed, drenched. *FortyWomen.*
"The Half-breed Girl." Scott, Duncan Campbell. She is free of the trap and the paddle. *CanLit. Evolution2. PosConfed.*
"The Halfmoon Bay Improvement Society." McNeil, Florence. The Halfmoon Bay Improvement Society. *MapleLaugh.*
"Halibut Cove Harvest." Leslie, Kenneth. The kettle sang the boy to a half-sleep. *NewOx.*
"The Hammers." Finch, Robert. One in the fist. *NewProv.*
"The Hand." Fawcett, Brian. Trees. *NewOx.*
"A Handful of Earth: To René Lévesque." Purdy, Al. Proposal. *AnthCanLit2. FifCanPo+5. PosCda.*
"The Handle of Tomorrow." Howell, Bill. Will I lie. *MadeInCda.*
"Hands." Birney, Earle. In the amber morning by the inlet's high shore. *CanPo. CanPoe1.*
"The Hangd Man." Davey, Frank. and I'd thot of Eisenhower, spitted for so long. *w)here?Oth.*
"Hanged Man." Gadd, Maxine. take or leave it; i'm not going. *w)here?Oth.*
"Hanging." Gourlay, Elizabeth. High on the tree one apple alone. *ToSayLeast.*
"The Hanging." MacDonald, J.E.H. *I bind the Soul that fathered me. BlastedPine. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Hannah." Sward, Robert. Her third eye is strawberry jam. *ToSayLeast.*
From "The Happy Harvesters": "An Autumn Change." Sangster, Charles. "Oh, dreamy autumn days. *BookCanPo.*
From "The Happy Harvesters," part 4. Sangster, Charles. Up the wide chimney rolls the social fire. *CanPoe1.*
From *The Happy Hungry Man.* Jonas, George. I wish to be quite accurate. *PenguinBkCanV.*
From *The Happy Hungry Man.* Jonas, George. It is reassuring. *MadeInCda.*
"Harbour Beginnings & That Other Gleam." Bowering, George. She has it in her power. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Hardest It Is." Scott, F.R. Your touch is a torch. *PosBetWars.*
"Harmonie pour un soir d'Italie." Morin, Paul. Nuit de Ravenne ou nuit de Parme. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Harmonie pour un soir grec." Morin, Paul. Heure pourpre où fleurit un blanc vol de mouettes. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Harp Trees." Blaser, Robin. the cast-iron moon on the wall. *ContCanPo1.*
"Harry, 1967." Newlove, John. Old Harry just sits on the porch all day staring at himself and not seeing a damn thing. *CanPoe2. ContCanPo3. MapleLaugh.*
"The Harsh Country" (Dureté). Préfontaine, Yves. Harsh. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"A Harvest Song." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. The moon was as a crystal bowl. *CanLit.*
"Harvest Time." Johnson, Pauline. Pillowed and hushed on the silent plain. *CanLit.*
"Hastings Street Rooms." Lane, Patrick. A wall is two sides. Here. *LitInCda2.*
"The Hat." Reaney, James. Against me wears the wind a coat. *ToSayLeast.*
"The Haunted House" (L'Ame de la maison). Beauchemin, Nérée. It heaves its gable under the grizzled moss. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Haunting." Layton, Irving. Why without cease do I think of a bold youth. *CanPoModEra. LitInCda2.*
"The Hawk." Knister, Raymond. Across the bristled and sallow fields. *BookCanPo. CanPo. Evolution3. LitInCda2. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Haying." Herbin, John Frederick. From the soft dyke-road, crooked and wagon worn. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"He Asks Her." Lee, Dennis. What kind of. *FifteenWinds.*
"He Is Last Seen." Atwood, Margaret. You walk towards me. *FortyWomen.*
"He Perceives That His Son Is Becoming a Man." Nowlan, Alden. Love is nothing I will. *CanPoModEra.*
"The Head Is a Paltry Matter." Di Cicco, Pier Giorgio. The head is a paltry matter; feed it crumbs, it goes. *NewOx.*
"The Heads and Tails of Love." Wreford, James. The lovely looseness of your body laves. *BookCanPo.*
"Hearing F.R. Leavis Stutter." Smallbridge, John. Sibilance and stutter had settled on his speech like shine. *MadeInCda.*
"Heart" (Coeur). Grandbois, Alain. coloured signals flare. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Heart and the Sun." Reaney, James. "Come to me!" cried the Heart to the Star. *CanAnth.*
"The Heart of the Lakes." Campbell, Wilfred. There are crags that loom like spectres. *OneHundred.*
"The Heart to Carry On." Warr, Bertram. Every morning from this home. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Heat." Lampman, Archibald. From plains that reel to southward, dim. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanLit. CanPo. CanPoe1. Evolution2. LitInCda1. NewOx. OneHundred. OxAnthCanLit. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PosConfed. SelMajor.*
"heat makes th heart's window." bissett, bill. Onyx, th figure of her gaze. *PosContCda.*
"The Heat's On." Crawford, Terry. In the heat of sleep. *StormWarn.*
"The Heavenly Boy." Glassco, John. Lovers are always children. We return. *AnthCanLit1.*
"Hecate Trivia." MacPherson, Jay. Here in a land of faultless four-leaved clovers. *CanPoe2. CanPoModEra.*
"The Heel." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. In the organing dark I bless those who came from the waters. *LitInCda2. PosContCda.*
"The Height of Land." Scott, Duncan Campbell. Here is the height of land. *AnthCanLit1. Evolution2. LitInCda1. PosConfed.*
From "The Height of Land." Scott, Duncan Campbell. Now the Indian guides are dead asleep. *CanAnth.*
"Heirloom." Cohen, Leonard. The torture scene developed under a glass bell. *NewOx.*
"Heirloom." Klein, A.M. My father bequeathed me no wide estates. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanPoe1. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*
"Held and Secured" (Pris et protégé). Grandbois, Alain. Held and secured and sentenced by the sea. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Heliotrope." Rosenblatt, Joe. In the hospital ward. *LitInCda2. PosContCda.*
"Hello Poem." Sward, Robert. Hello wife, hello world, hello God. *PosCda.*
"Hellroarin' Creek." Hearn, Christine. Hellroarin' Creek. *FortyWomen.*
"Henri Rousseau and Friends." Ondaatje, Michael. In his clean vegetation. *CanPoe2. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*

"Hepaticas." Lampman, Archibald. The trees to their innermost marrow. *CanLit.*
"Her Body Is in the Trees." Hambleton, Ronald. Her body is in the trees. *CanPo.*
"Her Sweet Underwater Puddings." Dewdney, Christopher. Like sticking your arm through the dry plaster wall of your bedroom and having it emerge out the other side (prose). *ContCanPo2.*
"Here." Wah, Fred. is a dead letter, Mike. *ContCanPo4.*
"Heritage." Livesay, Dorothy. My father lived lusty but fearful. *FortyWomen.*
"Héritage de la tristesse" (Héritage de la tristesse). Miron, Gaston. Sad and confused among the fallen stars. trans. Cogswell, Fred W. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Heritage of Sadness" (Héritage de la tristesse). Miron, Gaston. Sad and confused among the fallen stars. trans. Cogswell, Fred W. *LitInCda2. PoModQu.*
"Hermes in the Trees." Wah, Fred. World word alive. *ContCanPo4.*
"The Hero." Finch, Robert. in heaving scarlet. *NewProv.*
"The Hero around Me." Newlove, John. Water submissive and cool, the abundant sun. *CanPoModEra. PosCda.*
"Heron Rex." Ondaatje, Michael. Mad kings. *LitInCda2.*
"The Heron 1." Ball, Nelson. when we were there. *w)here?Oth.*
"The Heron 2." Ball, Nelson. the great-blue-heron lifts. *w)here?Oth.*
"Herons." Fones, Robert. I saw a heron today. *MapleLaugh.*
"Hero's Reward." Walton, George. For this he quartered flaming skies. *BlastedPine.*
"Herr Poetaster Takes a Midnight Snack." Amabile, George. What next? *MadeInCda.*
"The Herring Weir." Roberts, Charles G.D. Back to the green deeps of the outer bay. *CanLit. LitInCda1. NewOx. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Hey! It Looks Like." Wah, Fred. Hey! It Looks like. *ContCanPo4.*
"The Hidden Room." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. I marvel if my heart. *PosCda.*
"The Higher Kinship." Campbell, Wilfred. Life is too grim with anxious, eating care. *LitInCda1.*
"The Highway." Pratt, E.J. What aeons passed without a count or name. *CanAnth. Evolution3. PosBetWars.*
"Highway 16/5 Illumination." Wayman, Tom. South-east of Edmonton, on the road that leads. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"The Hinge of the Sea" (Le Gond de la mer). Dumont, Fernand. The hinge of the sea points to the brain. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Hippolytus." Mandel, Eli. In the unknowable space between this room. *SelMajor.*
"The Hippopotamus." Smith, A.J.M. The Hippo with his massive gut. *CanAnth.*
"Histoire naturelle." Giguère, Roland. La mer est seule ce soir et broie du noir. *ModCanVerse.*
"The Hitchhiker." Newlove, John. On that black highway. *Evolution4. OxAnthCanLit.*
"Hitch-Hiking." Suknaski, Andrew. that spring. *StormWarn.*
"Hitching Home." Gom, Leona. On the Whitecourt-Valleyview cut-off. *FortyWomen.*
From *The Hitleriad.* Klein, A.M. Heil heavenly muse, since also thou must be. *LitInCda2. PosBetWars.*
"Ho Chi Minh." Acorn, Milton. ... and still there is the final murderer. *CanPoModEra.*
"Hockey Players." Purdy, Al. What they worry about most is injuries. *Evolution4. FifteenWinds.*
"Hokkai in the Dew Line Snows." Birney, Earle. to sleep under real. *CanPoModEra.*
"Holiday Plans for the Whole Family." Avison, Margaret. When daylight is broad. *PoMidCent.*
"Homecoming." Pittman, Al. Carefully, quietly like a thief. *PosCda.*
"Home-Made Beer." Purdy, Al. I was justly annoyed 10 years ago. *MapleLaugh. PosContCda.*
"Homestead, 1914." Suknaski, Andrew. for the third spring in a year now. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Homme" (Homme). Godbout, Jacques. Man. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Homo Canadensis." Purdy, Al. I didn't know him. *BlastedPine.*
"Hope that Triumphs" (L'Espoir qui triomphe). Pilon, Jean-Guy. Down below, in the most mysterious depths of space (prose). trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Horn." Reaney, James. What is the horn that the dawn holds. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent.*
"Horse." Hiebert, Paul. Horse, I would conjecture. *MapleLaugh.*
"Horse." Thompson, John. Your great hooves sunk. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Horses." Riedemann, Myra Von. A horse breaks glass. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Hospitality." Gotlieb, Phyllis. Da Vinci and the man on the bed stare. *CanPoModEra.*
"Houdini." Mandel, Eli. I suspect he knew that trunks are metaphors. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. EightMore. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit.*
"Hound." Donnell, David. Hound is liver-colored and smooth after early morning run. *AnthCanLit2.*
"The House." Bowering, George. If I describe my house. *ContCanPo1. FifCanPo+5. NewOx.*
"The House." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. in this house poems are broken. *CanAnth.*
"House amongst Trees." Livesay, Dorothy. It's the stillness. *LitInCda2.*
"A House Divided." Ondaatje, Michael. This midnight breathing. *FifCanPo+5. ModCanVerse.*
"House Lights." Macpherson, Jay. Lit up, the house afloat. *LitInCda2.*
"House of Changes." Couzyn, Jeni. My body is a wide house. *PosCda.*
"House of Mercury." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. These days all those who come to me. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"A House on King William Street," from *Twelve Letters to a Small Town*: Sixth Letter. Reaney, James. Like the life here. *CanPoModEra.*
"House Plants." McFadden, David. It has been a month since I gave up shaving. *NewOx.*
"Houses Burning: Quebec." Anderson, Patrick. A house on fire! We stumbled over the snow. *NewOx. PosCda.*
"How Beautiful the City." Marriott, Anne. How beautiful the city, sunset-coloured. *CanPo.*
"How Black Was My Cadillac." Currie, Robert A. May is a Jovial month. *BlastedPine.*
"How Each One Becomes Another in the Early World." Waddington, Miriam. speak me. *CanPoModEra.*
"How I Joined the Seal Herd." Kroetsch, Robert. I swear it was not the hearing. *ContCanPo3.*
"How Looked She When She Breathed Good-Bye?" Pickthall, Marjorie. How looked she when she breathed good-bye? *BookCanPo.*
"How Mice Make Love." Rosenblatt, Joe. How mice make love. *MapleLaugh.*

"How One Winter Came in the Lake Region." Campbell, Wilfred. For weeks and weeks the autumn world stood still. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPo. CanPoe1. Evolution2. LitInCda1. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*

"How Poems Get Written." Layton, Irving. Like. *FifteenWinds.*

"How Soon Will All My Lovely Days be Over." Carman, Bliss. How soon will all my lovely days be over. *PosConjed.*

"How the Death of a City Is Never More Than the Sum of the Deaths of Those Who Inhabit Its Spaces." Coleman, Victor. A town might abort. *NewOx.*

"How They Made the Golem." Colombo, John Robert. To the banks of the Moldau River. *ModCanVerse.*

"How to Become a Fashionable Writer." Donnell, David. Change your birth certificate. Become 17. *MapleLaugh.*

"How to Become Part of Nature." McFadden, David. Pay your bills promptly. *ContCanPo3. PosCda.*

"How Wonderful to Hear that Human Sound." Everson, R.G. On a snake-slighter meadow. *MadeInCda.*

"hubble's constant." Price, D.M. at night. *ToSayLeast.*

"The Human Cry." Layton, Irving. When young. *LitInCda2.*

"Human Effort" (L'Effort humain). Giguère, Roland. To have a clear picture of man. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

"Human Matter" (Matière humaine). Péloquin, Claude. a tree like everything in itself. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

"The Hummingbird." Reaney, James. The hum of an approaching christening mob. *CanPoModEra.*

"The Humourist." Knister, Raymond. I am written of as a great humourist. *CanPoe1.*

"The Hungry Year." Kirby, William. The war was over. Seven red years of blood. *LitInCda1.*

"The Hunt." Finch, Robert. pale. *NewProv.*

"Hunter." Van Kuran, Susan. Barbed wire. *FortyWomen.*

"The Hunter" (Le Chasseur). De Grandmont, Eloi. Granddad here's a jolly sporting type. trans. Smith, A.J.M. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"The Hunter." Souster, Raymond. I carry the groundhog along by the tail. *BookCanPo. Evolution4. NewOx. OtherCdns. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*

"Hunter Returning." Anderson, Patrick. His lady keeps the ritual of a house. *OtherCdns.*

"The Hunters of the Deer." Zieroth, Dale. The ten men will dress in white. *NewOx. StormWarn.*

"The Hustler." Lane, Patrick. In a rainbow bus we begin to descend. *AnthCanLit2. LitInCda2.*

"The Hustlers." Sorestad, Glen. Forrie and I have held the pool table. *MapleLaugh.*

"A Hyacinth for Edith." Smith, A.J.M. Now that the ashen rain of gummy April. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPo. Evolution3. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*

"Hyacinths with Brevity." Gustafson, Ralph. You will use whatever watering can. *LitInCda2.*

"Hylas." Mackay, L.A. Between the blue that burned the swimming bay. *BookCanPo.*

"Hymn to Dionysus." Nowlan, Alden. The trick is to loose. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. LitInCda2.*

"Hymn to the Glory of Free Enterprise." Ketchum, J.D. Of freedom this and freedom that the drooling leftist chatters. *BlastedPine.*

"Hymn 8: Against Carnal Mirth." Alline, Henry. How vain the wretch that dares employ. *LitInCda1.*

"Hymn 9: A Sinner Awakened." Alline, Henry. Lord, what a wretched soul am I. *LitInCda1.*

"Hymn 13: Death." Alline, Henry. Death reign'd with vigour since the Fall. *CanLit. LitInCda1.*

"Hymn 37: Christ Inviting Sinners to His Grace." Alline, Henry. Amazing sight, the Saviour stands. *CanLit.*

"Hymn 43: The Fame." Alline, Henry. O Lord, how dang'rous is the place. *CanLit.*

"Hymn 52: The Conduct of Most Sailors." Alline, Henry. While sailors blest with wind and tide. *LitInCda1.*

"Hymn 71: The Christian Surpriz'd at Christ's Love." Alline, Henry. And didst thou die for me. *CanLit.*

"Hymne au vent du nord." DesRochers, Alfred. O Vent du Nord, vent de chez nous, vent de féerie. *ModCanVerse.*

"I Am a Fallen Son" (Je suis un fils déchu). DesRochers, Alfred. A fallen son of a breed superhuman. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

" 'I am almost asleep.' " Grier, Eldon. I am almost asleep. *ModCanVerse. ToSayLeast.*

"I Am the Dwindled Son" (Je suis un fils déchu). DesRochers, Alfred. I am the dwindled son of a race of supermen. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"I Am Tired of Your Politics." Lane, Patrick. Let us remove our vanities. *CanPoe2.*

"I Believe You Heard Your Master Sing." Cohen, Leonard. I believe you heard your master sing. *CanAnth. PosContCda.*

"I Can Call Nothing Love." Webb, Phyllis. A smile shakes alphabets over my belly. *FifCanPo+5.*

"I Decided," from *Death of a Lady's Man.* Cohen, Leonard. I decided to jump literature ahead a few years (prose). *AnthCanLit2.*

"I Do Not Write Poems," from *Weeds.* Davey, Frank. I do not write poems (prose). *AnthCanLit2.*

" 'I don't have the energy....' " Gold, Artie. I don't have the energy for another day. *NewOx.*

"I Doubt a Lovely Thing Is Dead." Tracy, Neil. I doubt a lovely thing is dead. *BookCanPo.*

"I Get High on Butterflies." Rosenblatt, Joe. I get high on butterflies. *PosCda.*

"I have had a dream" (J'ai fait un rêve doux). Cloutier, Cécile. I have had a dream. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"I Have Not Lingered in European Monasteries." Cohen, Leonard. I have not lingered in European monasteries. *CanAnth. CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit. PosContCda.*

["I Have Seen Pictures of Great Stars,"] from *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid.* Ondaatje, Michael. I have seen pictures of great stars. *CanAnth.*

"I Have Seen the Robins Fall." Dudek, Louis. I have seen the robins fall. *OtherCdns.*

"I, Icarus." Nowlan, Alden. There was a time when I could fly. I swear it. *CanPoModEra. FifCanPo+5. SelMajor.*

"I Imagine" (J'imagine). Giguère, Roland. I imagine all of you as you really are. trans. Colombo, John Robert and Shek, Ben. *HowDoILove.*

"I Just Reaches Up & Turns The Light Off—Thelonious Monk." Coleman, Victor. Through what form of. *ContCanPo1. where?Oth.*

"I Knew the Seasons Ere I Knew the Hours." Nowlan, Alden. I knew the seasons ere I knew the hours. *FifteenWinds.*

"I Leaned Over." Fawcett, Brian. I leaned over the abyss. *ContCanPo2.*

"I LOOK AT A FLOWER" (JE REGARDE UN FLEUR). Duguay, Raoul. O. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

"I Loved My Art." Parker, Gilbert. I loved my Art. I loved it when the tide. *OneHundred.*

"I Made No Choice." Atwood, Margaret. I made no choice. *LitInCda2.*

"I Met a Woman Long Ago." Cohen, Leonard. I met a woman long ago. *FiveModCan. PosContCda.*
"I Murmur My Country's Name" (Je murmure le nom de mon pays). Pilon, Jean-Guy. I murmur my country's name. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"I Need" (J'ai besoin). Cloutier, Cécile. I need. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"I Said I Said." Bowering, George. I said I said. *CanPoModEra.*
"I Scream You Scream." McKay, Don. Waking JESUS sudden riding a scream like a. *NewOx.*
"I see a Picture." Skidd, Valerie. I see a picture of Bill and his daughter. *FortyWomen.*
"I Shall Remember." Smith, A.J.M. I shall remember forever. *PosBetWars.*
"I Shot a Trumpet into My Brain." Watson, Wilfred. *I shot a trumpet into my brain. HowDoILove.*
"I Shout Love." Acorn, Milton. I shout Love in a land muttering slack damnation. *Evolution4.*
"I Talk to You." Newlove, John. I talk to you (whispered and pointing. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"i think you are a whole city." Birney, Earle. and yesterday when i first touched. *MadeInCda.*
"I Thought There Were Limits." Jones, D.G. I thought there were limits, Newtonian. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. OxAnthCanLit. PosCda.*
"I Want to Hijack a Bumblebee." Rosenblatt, Joe. I want to hijack a bumblebee. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"'I Will Arise and Go Now.'" Acorn, Milton. Let's borrow a tent and live on The North Shore. *LoveWhere.*
"Icarus." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. Feather and wax, the artful wings. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Icarus." Stanley, George. In the middle of my life I found myself. *ContCanPo4.*
"ICBM" (ICBM). Lapointe, Paul-Marie. each day astonished you land up on earth. trans. Jones, D.G. *PosCda.*
"Ice." Roberts, Charles G.D. When Winter scourged the meadow and the hill. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse. SelMajor.*
"Ice Age." Livesay, Dorothy. In this coming cold. *CanPoe1.*
"Ice at Last." Johnston, George. When ice at last has come across the pond. *LitInCda2.*
"The Ice Rider." Yates, J. Michael. Inside me. *HowDoILove.*
"Ichthycide." Rosenblatt, Joe. My uncle was Sabbath crazed. *NewOx.*
"The Iconoclasts." Avison, Margaret. The dervish dancer on the smoking steppes. *LitInCda2. PoMidCent.*
"Icons." Waddington, Miriam. Suddenly. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe1. NewOx. SelMajor.*
"The Idea." Acorn, Milton. It's events itch the idea. *CanPoe2. PosContCda.*
"Ideal Angels." Colombo, John Robert. They are by nature lonely things. *ModCanVerse.*
"Identification Question." Kroetsch, Robert. Her hair was like. *ContCanPo3. MapleLaugh.*
"Identity" (Identité). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. Ever-broken. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Ideogram." Bailey, Alfred G. spacialesque trumpets corrode. *BookCanPo.*
"The Idiot." Brewster, Elizabeth. The idiot with his slobbering mouth, half shoved. *CanAnth.*
"The Idiot Girl" (L'Idiote aux cloches). Nelligan, Emile. The bells of Holy Week, she tried. trans. Widdows, P.F. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"L'Idiote aux cloches." Nelligan, Emile. Elle a voulu trouver les cloches. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Iesous Ahatonnia: 'Twas in the Moon of Wintertime" (Hommes, prenez courage). Brébeuf, Jean de. Take courage, people, Jesus is born. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *PosCda.*
"If." Lane, Patrick. Like that dying woman in Mexico. *NewOx.*
"If All the Ships..." (Si les bateaux...). Vigneault, Gilles. If all the ships that we have built together. trans. Dudek, Louis. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"If I Could Walk Out into the Cold Country." Brewster, Elizabeth. If I could walk out into the cold country. *NewOx.*
"If I Lie Still." Layton, Irving. If I lie still. *FifCanPo+5.*
"If I Were the Devil." Souster, Raymond. If I were the Devil. *BlastedPine.*
"If Ice." Ross, W.W.E. If. *BookCanPo. Evolution3. LitInCda2. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
"If It Were Spring." Cohen, Leonard. If it were Spring. *PoMidCent.*
"If It Were You." Page, P.K. If it were you, say, you. *AnthCanLit2.*
"If Only My Body" (Si seulement mon corps). Cloutier, Cécile. If only my body. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"If When You Hear Me." Mayne, Seymour. If when you hear me. *PosCda.*
"If you should die." Wilkinson, Anne. If you should die. *ToSayLeast.*
"If You Would Walk." Newlove, John. One long look down the undulating line of prairie. *LitInCda2.*
"Ignorance." Stanley, George. I, I, I, I. *ContCanPo4.*
From "Ike & Others." Bowering, George. But we don't carry stone tablets. *ContCanPo1.*
"I'll Lauch to See the Year In." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. Gin I should live to seventeen. *CanLit.*
"The Ill Wind." Macpherson, Jay. To reply, in face of a bad season. *BookCanPo. ModCanVerse.*
From "The Ill-Tempered Lover." MacKay, L.A. I wish my tongue were a quiver the size of a huge cask. *BlastedPine. BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Illusion from My Speedy Car." Everson, R.G. A white-blossoming nightgown pear-tree. *ToSayLeast.*
"Image of Silenus." Le Pan, Douglas. Suddenly lifting and rising heavily from the reeds. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth.*
"Image-Nation 9 (half and half." Blaser, Robin. there are shining masters. *ContCanPo1.*
"Images of Angels." Page, P.K. Imagine them as they were first conceived. *ModCanVerse.*
"Images of the Sun." Helwig, David. The sun is never satisfied. Its fire. *LitInCda2.*
"Imaginary Evening, Real Dark." Helwig, David. The dark animals. *CanPoModEra.*
"Imagine: A Town," from *Steveston.* Marlatt, Daphne. Imagine a town running. *AnthCanLit2. NewOx.*
"Imagine the South." Woodcock, George. Imagine the South from which these migrants fled. *HowDoILove. ModCanVerse. NewOx.*
"Immediates." Bruce, Charles. Immediates? Let us take for text. *BookCanPo.*
"The Immigrant." Souster, Raymond. "Too many churches, not enough bawdy houses." *BlastedPine.*
"The Immigrants," from *The Journals of Susanna Moodie.* Atwood, Margaret. They are allowed to inherit. *CanAnth. FifCanPo+5.*
"Impasse." Candelaria, Frederick. that I love you as softly. *ToSayLeast.*

"The Impatient Lover." Sangster, Charles. Haste hither, my love, the river. *CanLit.*
"Imperfect Sestina." Webb, Phyllis. So what if Lowry got spooked by sea-birds and volcanoes crossing. *NewOx.*
"Impresa." Hutchison, Alexander. Iron on iron: and so we sharpen. *ToSayLeast.*
"An Impression." Lampman, Archibald. I heard the city time-bells call. *CanLit.*
"Impressions of Snow and Frost" (Effets de neige et de givre). Lozeau, Albert. The trees are like white statues growing. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Improperia." Sparshott, Francis. Hung between thief and thief. *ModCanVerse.*
"The Improved Binoculars." Layton, Irving. Below me the city was in flames. *BlastedPine. NewOx.*
"Improvisations on an Old Theme." Livesay, Dorothy. If I must go, let it be easy, slow. *PosBetWars.*
"In a Garden of the Pitti Palace." Webb, Phyllis. Ripe heat falls down, persimmons burn. *ContCanPo4.*
"In a Season of Unemployment." Avison, Margaret. These green painted park benches are. *FifCanPo+5. ModCanVerse. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit.*
"In a Spitting Wind." McLaren, Floris Clark. To dig cold clay in this unseasonable weather. *FortyWomen.*
"In Addition." Acorn, Milton. In addition to the fact I lost my job for a nosebleed. *MapleLaugh. PosContCda.*
"In After Days." Cameron, George Frederick. I will accomplish that and this. *BookCanPo.*
"In an Old Barn." Roberts, Charles G.D. Tons upon tons the brown-green fragrant hay. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanLit. CanPo. CanPoe1. SelMajor.*
"In Another Fashion." Ondaatje, Michael. The cat performs. *CanPoe2.*
["In Boot Hill,"] from *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid.* Ondaatje, Michael. In Boot Hill there are over 400 graves. It takes. *PosContCda.*
"In Defence of Free Lust." Rosenthal, Helene. I sat upon a satyr & satirical was I. *MapleLaugh.*
"In Eporphyrial Harness." Avison, Margaret. Hill-hoe. *CanPoModEra.*
"In Every Village" (Dans chaque village). Garneau, Sylvain. There are men in every house. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"In Exile." Sherman, Francis Joseph. I think you must remember. *OneHundred.*
"In Flanders Fields." McCrae, John. In Flanders fields the poppies blow. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PosCda.*
"In Grey Days." Johnson, Pauline. Measures of oil for others. *CanLit.*
"In Holyrood." Campbell, Wilfred. I stand in Edinburgh, in Holyrood. *CanPoe1.*
"In It." Johnston, George. The world is a boat and I'm in it. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"In June and Gentle Oven." Wilkinson, Anne. In June and gentle oven. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. ModCanVerse. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit. PenguinBkCanV.*
"In Love." Wevill, David. She touches me. Her fingers nibble gently. *ModCanVerse.*
"In May." Lampman, Archibald. Grief was my master yesternight. *CanLit.*
"In Memorabilia Mortis." Sherman, Francis Joseph. I marked the slow withdrawal of the year. *OneHundred.*
"In Memoriam: Ingvald Bjorndal and His Comrade." Lowry, Malcolm. While we sail and laugh, joke and fight, comes death. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"In Memoriam: Pádraig O Broin." Arnett, Tom. Pádraig is dead. *MadeInCda.*
"In Memoriam S.L. Akintola January 15, 1966." Knight, David. Who shot the snake? beat it to death on the road? *ModCanVerse.*
"In Memory of Garcia Lorca." Grier, Eldon. Garcia Lorca. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"In Memory of Joe En Lai." Acorn, Milton. Never close the door on a parting friend. *CanPoe2.*
"In Memory of Tommy." Acorn, Milton. No wonder the boy dreamt of monsters. *CanPoModEra. PosContCda.*
"In My Dream Telescope." Waddington, Miriam. *Legend. HowDoILove.*
"In My 57th Year." Mandel, Eli. This is the year my mother lay dying. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2.*
"In November." Lampman, Archibald. The hills and leafless forests slowly yield. *CanLit. Evolution2. LitInCda1. PosConfed.*
"In November." Lampman, Archibald. With loitering step and quiet eye. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution2. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. SelMajor.*
"In October." Lampman, Archibald. Along the waste, a great way off, the pines. *Evolution2. PosConfed. SelMajor.*
"In Praise of Loneliness." Souster, Raymond. Loneliness of men makes poets. *CanAnth.*
"In Praise of Music in Time of Pestilence." Hine, Daryl. The fall which twisted love to lust. *LitInCda2. OxBkCanVerse.*
"In Praise of Old Women." Fiamengo, Marya. Yes, Tadeusz Rózewicz, I too. *PenguinBkCanV. PosCda.*
"In Rattlesnake Country." Layton, Irving. I am not afraid. *ToSayLeast.*
"In re Solomon Warshawer." Klein, A.M. On Wodin's day, sixth of December, thirty-nine. *BookCanPo. Evolution3. ModCanVerse.*
"In Search of Eldorado." Inkster, Tim. It is indeed Raven that still is sitting. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"In September." Roberts, Charles G.D. This windy, bright September afternoon. *LitInCda1.*
"In That Cellar." MacPherson, Jay. Where I laid my murdered brother. *CanPoe2.*
"In the Aquarium." Sutherland, John. When sentries, tall as mountains on the roads. *OtherCdns.*
"In the Barn-Yard's Southerly Corner." Roberts, Charles G.D. When the frost is white on the fodder-stack. *BookCanPo.*
"In the Basement." Wiseman, Christopher. Check the laundry room. *MapleLaugh.*
"In the Bible Generations Pass." Cohen, Leonard. In the Bible generations pass in a paragraph (prose). *AnthCanLit2.*
"In the Big City." Waddington, Miriam. On South and Fourteenth street. *CanAnth.*
"In the Cemetery of the Sun." Watson, Wilfred. For the first Monday of my week. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"In the City." Lampman, Archibald. I wandered in a city great and old. *LitInCda1.*
"In the Country Churchyard." Scott, Duncan Campbell. This is the acre of unfathomed rest. *OneHundred.*
"In the Country of the Antipodes." Zeller, Ludwig. From the skin's other side they summon me. trans. Wald, Susan and Colombo, John Robert. *PosCda.*
"In the Dome Car of the 'Canadian.' " Marty, Sid. The mongoloid boy is astounded. *NewOx.*
"In the Forest." Bowering, George. They are in the forest. *NewOx.*
["In the Forest,"] from "The Emigrant." McLachlan, Alexander. Soon we entered in the woods. *BookCanPo.*

"In the Hainesville Cemetery." Nowlan, Alden. Not all these stones. *Fifteen Winds.*
"In the Hanging Gardens." Sparshott, Francis. These are the seven wonders of West Toronto. *PosCda.*
"In the Hollow." Sangster, Charles. In the hollow, among the birch. *CanPoe1.*
"In the Hospital." Anderson, Patrick. The white gowned doctor holds the charming arm. *BookCanPo.*
"In the House of Idiedaily." Carman, Bliss. Oh, but life went gayly, gayly. *BookCanPo.*
"In the Library." Brewster, Elizabeth. Believe me, I say to the gentleman with the pince-nez. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"In the Midst of My Fever." Layton, Irving. In the midst of my fever, large. *BookCanPo. FiveModCan.*
"In the Night Watches." Roberts, Charles G.D. When the little spent winds are at rest in the tamarack tree. *CanPoe1. PenguinBkCanV. PosCda.*
"In the Operating Room." Nowlan, Alden. The anesthetist is singing. *NewOx.*
"In the Park." Waddington, Miriam. The child follows the sun. *LitInCda2.*
"In the Ravine." Ross, W.W.E. In the ravine I stood. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"In the Shadows." Johnson, Pauline. I am sailing to the leeward. *Evolution2. OneHundred.*
"In the Silence Between." Lowther, Pat. In the silence between the. *LitInCda2.*
"In the Spring" (Au printemps). Garneau, Sylvain. With just a packet of tobacco. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"In the Spring Fields." Campbell, Wilfred. There dwells a spirit in the budding year. *Evolution2.*
"In the Street." Livesay, Dorothy. In rainy weather. *PosBetWars.*
"In the Supermarket." Norris, Ken. I am in the supermarket. . *MapleLaugh.*
"In the Thief's Mindseye." Acorn, Milton. In the thief's mindseye our bright places. *EightMore. PosContCda.*
"In the Wide Awe and Wisdom of the Night." Roberts, Charles G.D. In the wide awe and wisdom of the night. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. LitInCda1. PosConfed.*
"In the Wilderness." Smith, A.J.M. He walks alone, uncomforted. *NewProv. PosBetWars.*
"In the Wilds." Lampman, Archibald. We run with rushing streams that toss and spume. *OneHundred.*
"In the Yukon." Gustafson, Ralph. In Europe, you can't move without going down into history. *CanPoe1. CanPoModEra. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse.*
"In This Present Mood." Jones, D.G. Your body, bearing. *EightMore.*
"In This Reed." Newlove, John. In this reed, in this semblance. *FifCanPo+5.*
"In This Verandah." Birney, Earle. In this verandah of the August heart. *BlastedPine.*
"In Those Old Wars." Nowlan, Alden. In those old wars. *FifCanPo+5.*
"In Time of War." Livesay, Dorothy. You went, wordless; but I had not the will. *Evolution3.*
"The Incendiary." Livesay, Dorothy. Now that the poetry's bursting out. *CanAnth.*
"Incendie." Pilon, Jean-Guy. J'ai retiré des eaux rapides. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"An Incident." Le Pan, Douglas. Arrange the scene with only a shade of difference. *BookCanPo. ModCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Incident at May Pond." Scott, F.R. I put an ant upon a stick. *AnthCanLit1.*
"Indian Dance." Downes, G.V. What did he do, this man, to lose a soul. *FortyWomen.*
"The Indian Fisherman's Light" (see also "The Fisherman's Light"). Moodie, Susanna. The air is still, the night is dark. *CanAnth.*
"Indian Graveyard, Vancouver Island." Skelton, Robin. The island is a ghost. *PosCda.*
["The Indian Massacre,"] from "Acadia." Howe, Joseph. For them no stately canopy is spread. *BookCanPo.*
"Indian Place-Names." Scott, Duncan Campbell. The race has waned and left but tales of ghosts. *CanPo.*
"Indian Reservation: Caughnawaga." Klein, A.M. Where are the braves, the faces like autumn fruit. *CanAnth. CanPo. Evolution3. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Indian Song of the Stars." Anonymous. We are the stars which sing. trans. Leland, Charles G. *PosCda.*
"Indian Summer." Bowering, George. The yellow trees. *FifCanPo+5. PosContCda.*
"Indian Summer." Campbell, Wilfred. Along the line of smoky hills. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution2. LitInCda1. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PosCda.*
"Indian Summer" (see also from *By Stubborn Stars:* Sonnet 2). Leslie, Kenneth. A warm rain whispers; but the earth knows best. *CanPo.*
"Indian Summer." McLachlan, Alexander. Down from the blue the sun has driven. *OneHundred.*
"The Indian Summer." Sangster, Charles. It is not like the Spring-time, bright. *CanLit.*
"Indian Women." Newlove, John. Saturday night. *CanWrit.*
"Indicatif présent." Brochu, André. Ville dans le bitume Feu de bengale et de plaisir. *ModCanVerse.*
"Indoors." Johnston, George. Says the window. *CanPoModEra.*
"Industrial Childhood." Stevenson, Sharon. My mother played us. *FortyWomen.*
"Industrial Music." Wayman, Tom. After a hundred years they paused. *LitInCda2.*
"The Infernal Compliment." Beardsley, Doug. When two bodies come. *ToSayLeast.*
"Infinity." Kearns, Lionel. rainbow (concrete). *ContCanPo2.*
"In-Group." Kearns, Lionel. No one. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Inheritors." Geddes, Gary. They possessed nothing, the. *NewOx.*
"Injured Maple." Everson, R.G. Lightning scratched our sugar maple, blood. *NewOx.*
"The Innocents." Macpherson, Jay. Bloody, and stained, and with mothers' cries. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Innuit." Purdy, Al. An old man carving soapstone. *CanAnth. Evolution4. FiveModCan. PosContCda.*
"Inquiry into the Nature of Cruelty." Cohen, Leonard. A moth drowned in my urine. *PoMidCent.*
"Inquiry of Ministry/ Demande de Renseignements au Gouvernement." Nichol, bp. prepare 10 copies in english and french marked "text" and "translation" (concrete). *Evolution4.*
"Inscription." Odell, Jonathan. Like a Newton sublimely he soar'd. *CanLit.*
"Inscriptions." Dudek, Louis. I have read inscriptions on the walls of public places. *FifteenWinds.*
"An Insect." McRobbie, Kenneth. An insect. *PoMidCent.*
"Inside the Great Pyramid." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. all day the narrow shaft. *FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*
"Inside the Mill." Purdy, Al. It's a building where men are still working. *CanPoe2. LitInCda2.*
"Inside the Tulip." Bowering, George. Inside the tulip. *CanPoe2. ModCanVerse. PosContCda.*
"Insight." Kearns, Lionel. Christ wow. *PenguinBkCanV.*

"Instructions." Mandel, Eli. all mirrors should be covered. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Instructions: How to Make a Model of the Town," from *Twelve Letters to a Small Town*: Second Letter. Reaney, James. A First take two sticks and two leafy branches. *EightMore.*
"Insurance." Souster, Raymond. On the very dome. *BlastedPine.*
"Interaction." Ball, Nelson. Each ship steers. *w)here?Oth.*
"Interior Monologue #666." Marshall, Tom. *Hydrocephalics are holy, too. NewOx.*
"An Interregnum." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. Loud trumpets blow among the naked pines. *AnthCanLit1.*
"Interruption." Purdy, Al. When the new house was built. *FifCanPo+5. FifteenWinds. PosContCda.*
"Interval." Waddington, Miriam. Searching for the point where rivers meet. *LoveWhere.*
The Intervals. MacKinnon, Stuart. In the long silence of the heart. *LongPoem.*
"Intimité." Lozeau, Albert. En attendant le jour où vous viendrez à moi. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Into & Out Of." Ball, Nelson. the accident: the car lay. *w)here?Oth.*
"Into the Maelstrom." Dewdney, Christopher. There is a wheel unseen. *ContCanPo2.*
"Into the Morning." Waddington, Miriam. Into the deep mountain of morning now I stride. *CanPo.*
"Into the Swamp." Lochhead, Douglas. The mad shallows. *MadeInCda.*
"Intractable between Them Grows..." (see also "The Metal and the Flower"). Page, P.K. Intractable between them grows. *PoMidCent.*
"Intra-Political." Avison, Margaret. Who are we here? *ModCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
"The Introduction." Souster, Raymond. My first introduction to poetry. *FifteenWinds.*
"Inuit Song." Anonymous. The great sea. trans. Worster, W. *PosCda.*
"Invader." Smith, Kay. A dark Gabriel he passed. *ToSayLeast.*
"Inventory" (Inventaire). Pilon, Jean-Guy. I shall establish for you the inventory of my tenderness (prose). trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Investigator." Waddington, Miriam. I who am street-known am also street knowing. *CanAnth.*
"Invisible Trumpets Blowing." Pratt, E.J. And sometimes the speech. *CanPo.*
"Invocation." Acorn, Milton. You loved one, hurt one, loving one still strong. *CanPoe2.*
"Invocation." Musgrave, Susan. Listen. *LitInCda2.*
"Invocation." Watson, Wilfred. Appear, O mother, was the perpetual cry. *BookCanPo. ModCanVerse.*
"Invocation to the Muse." Souster, Raymond. Goddess, I've watched too many. *PoMidCent.*
"The Inward Angel." Macpherson, Jay. A diamond self, more clear and hard. *CanAnth.*
"Irapuato." Birney, Earle. For reasons any. *CanPoModEra. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Irving Layton." Gustafson, Ralph. Oiving's. *MapleLaugh.*
"Is." Scott, F.R. Is. *ToSayLeast.*
"Is It Already the Hour." Grandbois, Alain. Is it already the hour. trans. Miller, Peter. *LitInCda2. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Isabeau s'y promène" (Isabeau s'y promène). Anonymous. Isabel, of the lily-white hand. trans. Lanigan, George T. *BookCanPo.*
"Isabel" (Isabeau s'y promène). Anonymous. Fair Isabel is walking. trans. Macpherson, Jay. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Island." Acorn, Milton. Since I'm Island-born home's as precise. *CanPoe2. CanPoModEra. LitInCda2. OxAnthCanLit.*
"The Island." Brown, Audrey Alexandra. Eastward lies the Island. *BookCanPo.*
"The Island." Macpherson, Jay. No man alone an island: we. *EightMore.*
"The Island." Woodcock, George. The oars fell from our hands. We climbed the dark. *ModCanVerse.*
"the island: three viariations." Dawson, David. the extent of this island. *w)here?Oth.*
"Islanders." Acorn, Milton. Would you guess from their broad greeting. *EightMore. FifteenWinds. PosContCda.*
"Islands" (Iles). Lasnier, Rina. We are maids betrothed to the sea. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Islands." Marshall, Tom. Marine city of my dreams where it is always. *HowDoILove.*
"Islands" (Iles). Pilon, Jean-Guy. The unforeseen plunge, an unappeased chance. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The Islands." Atwood, Margaret. There are two of them. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Isn't There Any Way to Have Peace." Péloquin, Claude. A toureg with a skin disease. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Isolationist." Page, P.K. When the many move, the man. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. OtherCdns.*
"Israelis." Layton, Irving. It is themselves they trust and no one else. *FifCanPo+5.*
"It Is Enough." Parker, Gilbert. It is enough that in this burdened time. *OneHundred.*
" 'It is her cousin's death....' " Fox, Gail. It is her cousin's death that. *NewOx.*
"It Is Only Me." Mouré, Erin. Say there is a woman. *AnthCanLit2.*
"It is to All of You..." (C'est à vous tous...). Grandbois, Alain. It is to all of you that I appeal. trans. Miller, Peter. *PosCda.*
"it is you that makes the song." Macdonald, Bernell. it is no bird that sings the note you hear. *StormWarn.*
"It's all a Matter of Décor" (Tout est affaire de décor). Godbout, Jacques. How does one say: Indonesia? How does one write. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *PoFrCdaTr. PosCda.*
"It's in the Egg." Rosenblatt, Joe. We are continually bored with the air. *NewOx.*
"It's Someone Else's Van." Fawcett, Brian. Is it even interesting. *ContCanPo2.*
"I've Tasted My Blood." Acorn, Milton. If this brain's over-tempered. *CanAnth. CanPoe2. EightMore. Evolution4. FifteenWinds. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. NewOx. PosContCda.*

"J." Nichol, bp. J (concrete). *ContCanPo4.*
"Jacaranda." Borson, Roo. Old earth, how she sulks. *NewOx.*
"Jacques Cartier." McGee, Thomas D'Arcy. In the sea-port of Saint Malo 'twas a smiling morn in May. *CanAnth. Evolution1.*
"J'ai posé ma main" (J'ai posé ma main). Cloutier, Cécile. I put. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"J'aime." Routier, Simone. J'aime, et la beauté du soir chante en moi. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Jamais je nourrirai de geai" (Jamais je nourrirai de geai). Anonymous. I kept my jay for seven years. trans. McLennan, William. *BookCanPo.*
"James Reaney." Bowering, George. He is walking over the wooden bridge on. *ContCanPo1.*
"Jan 31." Gadd, Maxine. going uptown to find. *w)here?Oth.*

"Janitor Working on Threshold." Avison, Margaret. Boot-soles and overalled haunches to the street. *PenguinBkCanV.*

"January" (Janvier). Fréchette, Louis. The storm has ceased. The keen and limpid air. trans. Glassco, John. *LitInCda1. PoFrCdaTr.*

"January Eclogue," from *A Suit of Nettles.* Reaney, James. With the other geese within the goosehouse. *OxBkCanVerse.*

"A January Morning." Lampman, Archibald. The glittering roofs are still with frost; each worn. *CanAnth. CanPo. Evolution2. OxBkCanVerse.*

"January 1975." Marriott, Anne. When least expected. *PosCda.*

"Janvier." Chapman, William. Il fait froid. Les *blizzards* soufflent, et nul rayon. *OxBkCanVerse.*

"Japanese Sand Garden." Scott, F.R. raked. *LitInCda2.*

"Jardin de la Chapelle Expiatoire." Finch, Robert. Expiatory chapel, chains. *PenguinBkCanV.*

"Jazz Musician." Dutton, Paul. Adrenalin pusher. *MadeInCda.*

" 'Je murmure le nom de mon pays.' " Pilon, Jean-Guy. Je murmure le nom de mon pays. *ModCanVerse.*

"Je suis un fils déchu." DesRochers, Alfred. Je suis un fils déchu de race surhumaine. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*

"Je te salue." Hénault, Gilles. Peaux-Rouges. *OxBkCanVerse.*

"Jealousy." Rosenblatt, Joe. There is an orang-utan inside of me. *PosContCda.*

"Jeannette." Souster, Raymond. Jeannette in a fight. *CanPoModEra.*

"Jenifer Waking." Cooperman, Stanley. To drift is no. *MadeInCda.*

From *Jephthah's Daughter*: Sonnet 4: ["The Ages of Man."] Heavysege, Charles. Childhood alone is glad. With it time flees. *BookCanPo. LitInCda1.*

From *Jephthah's Daughter*: Sonnet 9. Heavysege, Charles. To spend dull evenings when dull day is done. *LitInCda1.*

From *Jephthah's Daughter*: Sonnet 13. Heavysege, Charles. 'Twas on a day, and in high, radiant heaven. *CanAnth.*

From *Jephthah's Daughter*: Sonnet 14: ["The Winter Galaxy."] Heavysege, Charles. The stars are glittering in the frosty sky. *BookCanPo. CanLit. LitInCda1. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*

From *Jephthah's Daughter*: Sonnet 17: ["Night."] Heavysege, Charles. 'Tis solemn darkness; the sublime of shade. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*

From *Jephthah's Daughter*: Sonnet 18: ["The Dead."] Heavysege, Charles. How great unto the living seem the dead. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanLit. LitInCda1. NewOx. PosCda.*

From *Jephthah's Daughter*: Sonnets 1-20. Heavysege, Charles. Oh, Fate supreme, Fate, tell me whence thou art? *OneHundred.*

"Jesus Christ Dwells in Every Tulip." Rosenblatt, Joe. tulips (concrete). *w)here?Oth.*

"Jesus Saves." Layton, Irving. On my way to school. *BlastedPine.*

"Le Jeu." Garneau, Sylvain. J'ai nagé jusqu'à l'autre rive. *ModCanVerse.*

"Le Jeu." Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. Ne me dérangez pas je suis profondément occupé. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*

"Jewish Main Street." Layton, Irving. And first, the lamp-posts whose burning match-heads. *OtherCdns.*

"Jezebel." Heavysege, Charles. "No tiding yet from Ahab—yet no news. *Evolution1.*

"J'imagine." Giguère, Roland. Je vous imagine tels que vous êtes. *HowDoILove.*

"Job." Mandel, Eli. Combination of Wagner and burlesque. *PenguinBkCanV.*

"Job Reviles." Klein, A.M. God is grown ancient. He no longer hears. *CanPoModEra.*

"John from the Bush." McNeil, Florence. John from the bush. *FortyWomen.*

"Johnnie Courteau." Drummond, William Henry. Johnnie Courteau of de mountain. *BookCanPo.*

"Johnnie's Poem." Nowlan, Alden. Look! I've written a poem! *OxAnthCanLit.*

"Jonathan, O Jonathan." Avison, Margaret. The spokes of sun. *CanPoModEra.*

"Le Jour halluciné" (Le Jour halluciné). Lalonde, Michèle. the hallucinated day disintegrates about my head. trans. Smith, A.J.M. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"Le Jour halluciné." Lalonde, Michèle. Le jour halluciné s'égrène sur ma tête. *ModCanVerse.*

"Journal of a Day's Journey in Upper Canada, in October, 1816." Burwell, Adam Hood. The air was soft, the sky was clear. *Evolution1.*

"journal poem 1." Dawson, David. the kind of code we could adhere to. *w)here?Oth.*

"journal poem 2." Dawson, David. our fundamental concern is metaphor. *w)here?Oth.*

From *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*: "Death of a Young Son by Drowning." Atwood, Margaret. He, who navigated with success. *FifCanPo+5. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit.*

From *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*: "Departure from the Bush." Atwood, Margaret. I, who had been erased. *AnthCanLit2. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*

From *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*: "Disembarking at Quebec." Atwood, Margaret. Is it my clothes, my way of walking. *AnthCanLit2. LitInCda2.*

From *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*: "Dream 1: The Bush Garden." Atwood, Margaret. I stood once more in that garden. *CanAnth. OxAnthCanLit.*

From *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*: "Dream 2: Brian the Still-Hunter." Atwood, Margaret. The man I saw in the forest. *AnthCanLit2. OxAnthCanLit.*

From *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*: "First Neighbours." Atwood, Margaret. The people I live among, unforgivingly. *AnthCanLit2.*

From *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*: "Further Arrivals." Atwood, Margaret. After we had crossed the long illness. *AnthCanLit2. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*

From *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*: "Paths and Thingscape." Atwood, Margaret. Those who went ahead. *AnthCanLit2.*

From *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*: "The Immigrants." Atwood, Margaret. They are allowed to inherit. *CanAnth. FifCanPo+5.*

From *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*: "The Planters." Atwood, Margaret. They move between the jagged edge. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth.*

From *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*: "The Two Fires." Atwood, Margaret. One, the summer fire. *AnthCanLit2. ContCanPo1. Evolution4.*

From *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*: "The Wereman." Atwood, Margaret. My husband walks in the frosted field. *AnthCanLit2.*

From *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*: "Thoughts from Underground." Atwood, Margaret. When I first reached this country. *AnthCanLit2. Evolution4.*

"Journey." Daniells, Roy. In this road that I must take. *ModCanVerse.*

"Journey." Roberts, Dorothy. When touched within, roused, hurried in the night. *BookCanPo.*
"The Journey." Scott, Duncan Campbell. As I set out in sunlight. *CanPo.*
"Journey to Love." McFadden, David. No one knows his own potential for evil. *MapleLaugh.*
"Journey to the Interior." Atwood, Margaret. There are similarities. *CanAnth. CanPoModEra. CanWrit. FiveModCan. PosContCda.*
"A Joy Road, Stet 2" (Un Chemin de joie, stet 2). Duguay, Raoul. O. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The Joys of the Open Road." Carman, Bliss. Now the joys of the road are chiefly these. *PosConfed.*
"The Judas Goat." Musgrave, Susan. It was a bad sign I was born under. *NewOx.*
"Judith Makes Comparisons." Klein, A.M. Judith had heard a troubadour. *ToSayLeast.*
"julia a novel julia." Nichol, bp. a little bit in a longer line some music in the background. *ContCanPo4.*
"Juliette and Her Friends Visit Cherry Beach." Jewinski, Hans. cables and cameras and lights and don't forget—yellow—is. *PosCda.*
"July Creatures." Acorn, Milton. After the dim blue rain. *EightMore. PosContCda. ToSayLeast.*
"July Man." Avison, Margaret. Old, rain-wrinkled, time-soiled, city-wise, morning man. *CanPoModEra. FifCanPo+5.*
"July 15." Nowlan, Alden. The wind is cool. Nothing is happening. *FifCanPo+5. OxAnthCanLit.*
"June." Lampman, Archibald. Long, long ago, it seems, this summer morn. *OneHundred.*
"June Allyson." McNamara, Eugene. you were always ready for bed. *MapleLaugh.*
"The Jungle." Dudek, Louis. Time has its ends and its beginnings. *CanPoe2. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Jungle de feuilles." Lasnier, Rina. Absence de la forêt suffoquée de feuilles. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Jungle of Leaves" (Jungle de feuilles). Lasnier, Rina. Blurred forest choked with leaves. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Just off the Junction of Hwys 8 and 20." McFadden, David. Early Sunday morning I pull in for gas. *StormWarn.*
"Justice" (Les Justes). Garneau, Sylvain. Over the snow the taut-sprung snares. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Justice." Gom, Leona. I always had this craving for salt. *FortyWomen.*

"ka pass age alaska passage ALASKA PASSAGE alaska passage alas." Birney, Earle. our ship seems reefed. *LitInCda2.*
"The Kabbalist." Eibel, Deborah. Because his madness had outgrown the world. *FortyWomen.*
"Kakuyu Print." Gustafson, Ralph. The man walks past the. *CanPoModEra. ToSayLeast.*
"Kamsack." Newlove, John. Plump eastern saskatchewan river town. *Evolution4.*
"Kate, These Flowers," from "The Lampman Poems." Jones, D.G. You picked the dead bloom. *FifCanPo+5.*
"The Katzenjammer Kids." Reaney, James. With porcupine locks. *BookCanPo. CanPoModEra. CanWrit. EightMore. ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent.*
"KEBECsi" (KEBECsi: et dire que nous aurions pu 133 ans). Duguay, Raoul. and to think that we might have lived to be 133 years old. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Keewaydin Poetry Festival." Layton, Irving. As a beginning, the small bird. *PoMidCent.*
"Keine Lazarovitch 1870-1959." Layton, Irving. When I saw my mother's head on the cold pillow. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. CanWrit. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. FiveModCan. OxAnthCanLit. PosCda.*
"The Kelligrew's Soiree." Burke, John. You may talk of Clara Nolan's Ball. *PosCda.*
"Kenkyusha: Day Nine." Coleman, Victor. *Some poor fellows were trapped by the fire. FifCanPo+5.*
"Ketchs." Nichol, bp. i want to start with the light on the floor (prose). *ContCanPo4.*
"Keys." McFadden, David. Wanting to write a poem, I. *ToSayLeast.*
"Killer Whale." bissett, bill. we were tryin to get back to Vancouver. *CanPoe2. ContCanPo1.*
" 'The killers that run . . .' " Cohen, Leonard. the killers that run. *NewOx.*
"Killing a Bat." Souster, Raymond. You don't get rid. *Evolution4.*
"Killing the Bear." Lowther, Pat. He was more beautiful even. *FortyWomen.*
"Kim, at half an inch." Ondaatje, Michael. Brain is numbed. *MadeInCda.*
"The Kindled Children." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. in summer you invoked a fire for children. *PosContCda.*
"King Kong Meets Wallace Stevens." Ondaatje, Michael. Take two photographs. *CanPoe2. ContCanPo4. MadeInCda. PosCda.*
King of Swords. Davey, Frank. The death of Arthur continues. *LongPoem.*
"King Philip's Men." Brown, Audrey Alexandra. At dusk they heard the roar. *BookCanPo.*
From "Kings and Castles" (From "Rois et Châteaux"). Garneau, Sylvain. You were the merry fool of ten do-nothing kings. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The King's Sabbath." Lampman, Archibald. Once idly in his hall King Olave sat. *PosConfed.*
"Kinship." Roberts, Charles G.D. Back to the bewildering vision. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth.*
"Kirk Lonegren's Home Movie Taking Place Just North of Prince George, With Sound." Thesen, Sharon. The beginning: Some landscape & words about nature (prose). *NewOx.*
"Kirkland Lake." Wreford, James. Under the dark industrial sky. *BlastedPine. BookCanPo. CanPo.*
"Kissing Natalia." Grier, Eldon. Invention begs from door to door in the indescribable darkness. *NewOx.*
"A Kite Is a Victim." Cohen, Leonard. A kite is a victim you are sure of. *AnthCanLit2. Evolution4. NewOx. PoMidCent.*
"Kites." Souster, Raymond. Young boy. *CanAnth.*
"Klaxon." Reaney, James. All day cars mooed and shrieked. *CanAnth. FifteenWinds.*
"Knight of Snow" (Le Chevalier du neige). Lapointe, Gatien. First image, first song in dew. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The Knitters." Page, P.K. These women knitting knit a kind of mist. *CanPoModEra.*
"Knitter's Prayer." Page, P.K. Unknit me. *MadeInCda.*
"Knowing" (Connaissance). Brault, Jacques. I have in my mouth the honey of your mouth and of my body in your body. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Knowing I Live in a Dark Age." Acorn, Milton. Knowing I live in a dark age before history. *CanPoe2. EightMore. Evolution4. FifteenWinds. LitInCda2. NewOx. PosContCda.*
"Knowledge of Age." Avison, Margaret. Knowledge of age. *PenguinBkCanV.*

"Koonohple for Myrna Kostash." Suknaski, Andrew. mother enjoying some tea. *MapleLaugh.*
"Kootenay Still-Life." Birney, Earle. Columning up from crisscross rot. *LitInCda2.*
"Krestova Solitaire." Lane, Patrick. Sitting there among his sunflower seeds. *MadeInCda.*
"Krieghoff: Calligrammes." Klein, A.M. Let the blank whiteness of this page be snow. *PosBetWars.*
"Kropotkin." Webb, Phyllis. Consider the dead. *ContCanPo4.*
From "The Kropotkin Poems." Webb, Phyllis. Syllables disintegrate ingrate alphabets. *NewOx.*
From "The Kropotkin Poems": "Solitary Confinement." Webb, Phyllis. It is a delusion. *MtnMovingDay.*

"A la claire fontaine." Trottier, Pierre. Laisse-moi t'emmmener à la claire fontaine. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"A la Claire Fontaine" (A la Claire Fontaine). Trottier, Pierre. Let me bring you to the clear-running stream. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda.*
"A la Claire Fontaine" (A la Claire Fontaine). Trottier, Pierre. Let me take you to the *Claire Fontaine.* trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Labour Day Week End." Brewster, Elizabeth. It is the last hot week end. *FortyWomen.*
"Le Laboureur." Chapman, William. Derrière deux grands boeufs ou deux lourds percherons. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Ladies in a Barroom: Chapleau." Inkster, Tim. This much is truth. *PosCda.*
"Lady Goat's Delirium." Carlson, Chuck. Medussa medussa o who'as seduced ya. *MadeInCda.*
"Lady, Lady." Newlove, John. Lady, lady, I cannot lie. *ContCanPo3. FifCanPo+5. PosContCda.*
"The Lady Vanishes." Coleman, Victor. The Lady. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Ladybug." Souster, Raymond. Pull me down, ladybug. *ModCanVerse.*
"Lagoons, Hanlan's Point." Souster, Raymond. Mornings. *Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit. PoMidCent.*
"La Laitière." Lemay, Pamphile. Le sarrasin fleuri verse un parfum de miel. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Lake." Livesay, Dorothy. Go out: go in canoes. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Lake Harvest." Knister, Raymond. Down on the flat of the lake. *CanPoe1. LitInCda2. PenguinBkCanV. ToSayLeast.*
"Lake Huron." Campbell, Wilfred. Miles and miles of lake and forest. *CanLit. OneHundred.*
"The Lake in the Forest." Lampman, Archibald. O Manitou, O Spirit of the earth. *OneHundred.*
"A Lake Memory." Campbell, Wilfred. The lake comes throbbing in with voice of pain. *BookCanPo.*
"Lake of Bays." Souster, Raymond. "Well, I'm not chicken." *FifteenWinds.*
"Lake Ontario." Coleman, Victor. Lake Ontario is "The Lake of Tacenac the bounds. *ContCanPo1.*
"Lake Wabamum." Mandel, Eli. and all the limp, incurious men. *MadeInCda.*
"Lakeshore." Scott, F.R. The lake is sharp along the shore. *AnthCanLit1. CanPo. CanPoe1. Evolution3. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit. OxBkCanVerse. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*
"Lakeside Incident." Skelton, Robin. Slowly the vision grows. *NewOx.*
"Lament." Livesay, Dorothy. What moved me, was the way your hand. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*
"Lament." Webb, Phyllis. Knowing that everything is wrong. *LitInCda2. OxAnthCanLit.*
"Lament for James Talbot." Nowlan, Alden. Bible, britches and tobacco spittin.' *FifteenWinds.*
"Lament for Robert Kennedy." Purdy, Al. He had expected death. *HowDoILove.*
"Lament for the Dorsets." Purdy, Al. Animal bones and some mossy tent rings. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. CanPoe2. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. FiveModCan. OxAnthCanLit. PosContCda.*
"Lament for the Fourth of June 1963" (Deuil 4 juin 1963). Chamberland, Paul. the blazoned year goes down. trans. Sparshott, Francis. *LitInCda2.*
"Lament Of Shigwakonce." Sangster, Charles. Where are the Hunting Grounds. *CanLit.*
From "The Lampman Poems": "Kate, These Flowers . . ." Jones, D.G. You picked the dead bloom. *FifCanPo+5.*
From "The Lampman Poems," parts 2, 3, 5, 10, 11, 13. Jones, D.G. Kisses are knowledge, Kate. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Lamps" (Lanternes). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. Old. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Land and Sea." Nowlan, Alden. Old men repeat themselves. *FifCanPo+5.*
"The Land Between Us 2" (Entre nous le pays 2). Chamberland, Paul. sweet were the springtimes yes. trans. Grier, Eldon. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Land God Forgot." Service, Robert W. The lonely sunsets flare forlorn. *CanAnth.*
"The Land of Pallas." Lampman, Archibald. Methought I journeyed along ways that led for ever. *LitInCda1.*
"The Land Where He Dwells In." Waddington, Miriam. I wake to think about. *SelMajor.*
"Landlady." Page, P.K. Through sepia air the boarders come and go. *BlastedPine. CanAnth. CanPo. CanPoModEra. FifCanPo+5. SelMajor.*
"The Landlady." Atwood, Margaret. This is the lair of the landlady. *CanAnth. CanWrit. FiveModCan. PosContCda.*
"Landscape." Anderson, Patrick. Whether in snow scene or a green season. *OtherCdns.*
"Landscape." Roberts, Dorothy. Canada grows out of its deeps now. *MadeInCda.*
"Landscape Estranged" (Paysage dépaysé). Giguère, Roland. The storm raged about. trans. Scott, F.R. *LitInCda2. PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Landscape in Two Colours on a Ground of Sky" (Paysage en deux couleurs au fond du ciel). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. Life and death on a pair of hills. trans. Glassco, John. *OxAnthCanLit. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Landscape with Rain." Gustafson, Ralph. I looked at the landscape quickly as though. *CanPoe1.*
From "Landscape-Possession" (From "Possession du payage"). Robert, Guy. the great white space. trans. Cogsweli, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"A l'ange avantgardien." Scott, F.R. We must leave the handrails and the Ariadne-threads. *BookCanPo. ModCanVerse. PosBetWars.*
"Langue de l'aile." Ouellette, Fernand. Ange! ange on te songe dans la forte invasion de l'air sur la mort. *ModCanVerse.*
"Laprairie Hunger Strike." Everson, R.G. Lehmann does well with Largactil. *ModCanVerse.*
"Lardeau/Summer 1964." Wah, Fred. I said we slept in a shack. *ContCanPo4.*
"The Largest Life." Lampman, Archibald. I lie upon my bed and hear and see. *CanPoe1. OneHundred. PosCda.*
"The Largest Life: Sonnet 3." Lampman, Archibald. There is a beauty at the goal of life. *PosConfed.*

"A Lass in Wonderland." Scott, F.R. I went to bat for the Lady Chatte. *BlastedPine. ModCanVerse.*
"The Last" (La Dernière). Godbout, Jacques. There will be no more remembering. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
From "The Last Bison": "Song." Mair, Charles. Hear me, ye smokeless skies and grass-green earth. *NewOx.*
"The Last Breakfast." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. sometimes the food refuses to be sanctified. *PosContCda.*
"Last Dance at the Four Penny." Cohen, Leonard. Layton, when we dance our freilach. *PoMidCent.*
"Last Letter." Colombo, John Robert. Dear General Nieh. *MadeInCda.*
"Last Letter to Pablo." Lowther, Pat. Under the hills and veins water. *LitInCda2. NewOx.*
"Last Night in Darkness." Lane, Patrick. Last night in darkness someone killed our cat. *MadeInCda.*
"Last Night, When Fevered Minutes." Hambleton, Ronald. Last night, when fevered minutes. *BookCanPo. OtherCdns.*
"Last Poem." Atwood, Margaret. Tonight words fall away from me like shed clothing. *AnthCanLit2.*
"The Last Portage." Drummond, William Henry. I'm sleepin' las' night w'en I dream a dream. *Evolution2.*
"Last Rites." Scott, F.R. Inside his tent of pain and oxygen. *CanAnth.*
"The Last Room." Carman, Bliss. There, close the door. *PosConfed.*
"The Last Slice: 2 days before." UU, David. once you got up but i pushed it this floor glazed the. *w)here?Oth.*
"The Last Supper." Solway, David. What did they talk about? *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Last Visit." Finch, Robert. The place we could never enter hides away still. *NewOx.*
"Last Will of the Drunk." Riedemann, Myra Von. Lay me in the woodbox. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Last Year's Cabbages." Purdy, Al. Grey heads protruding. *SelMajor.*
"Late August." Atwood, Margaret. This is the plum season, the nights. *MtnMovingDay.*
"Late Gothic." Gotlieb, Phyllis. From the window of my grandfather's. *NewOx.*
"Late November." Lampman, Archibald. The far-off leafless forests slowly yield. *CanAnth.*
"Late October." Helwig, David. The park. *CanPoModEra.*
"Laterna Obscura." Nagys, Henrikas. Both of us draw a face of the child on the first snow. trans. Nagys, Henrikas and Mills, Clark. *PosCda.*
"Latter Day Eve." Livesay, Dorothy. But supposing (only supposing). *MapleLaugh.*
"Laughter." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. Laughter wears a lilied gown. *CanLit.*
"The Launching." Souster, Raymond. Any big event must have. *CanPoModEra.*
"The Laundress." Jónsson, Einar Páll. She worked as a housemaid, then as a laundress. trans. Johnson, Thorvaldur and O'Connor, M.P. *PosCda.*
"Laurentian Shield." Scott, F.R. Hidden in wonder and snow, or sudden with summer. *AnthCanLit1. FifteenWinds. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PosBetWars. PosCda. SelMajor.*
"Lawrence; 4 scenes from the movie." Cull, David. The young boy hesitates. *w)here?Oth.*
"Laying the Dust." Donnell, David. I am hung by a green rope. *MadeInCda.*
"The Layman Turned Critic." Dudek, Louis. Seeing an elephant, he cried with bliss. *BlastedPine.*
"Lazarus." Campbell, Wilfred. O Father Abram, I can never rest. *BookCanPo.*
"The Leader," part 2. Livesay, Dorothy. Heaven lets down a rope. *PosBetWars.*
"The Leader," parts 1, 2. Livesay, Dorothy. But the Copperbelt night is a snake. *ModCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Leader," parts 1, 2. Livesay, Dorothy. The Copperbelt night is a snake. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"A Leaf" (Une Feuille). Cloutier, Cécile. I consent. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The Leaf." Cogswell, Fred W. Think of that green and twisted leaf. *PosCda.*
"The Leaf." Scott, Duncan Campbell. This silver-edged geranium leaf. *CanLit.*
"The Lean Girl" (La Fille maigre). Hébert, Anne. I am a lean girl. trans. Scott, F.R. *LitInCda2. PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Lear on the Beach at Break of Day." Webb, Phyllis. Down on the beach at break of day. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Leather Jacket." Page, P.K. That peacock a prisoner. *FortyWomen.*
"A Lecture to the Flat Earth Society." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. As president of this worthy organization. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Leda in Stratford, Ont." Wilkinson, Anne. A silly country maiden went. *BlastedPine. MapleLaugh. ModCanVerse.*
"The Lee-Shore." Pratt, E.J. Her heart cried out,—"Come home, come home." *CanPoe1.*
"Legend." Gustafson, Ralph. Whoever is washed ashore at that place. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Legend of the Morning" (La Fable du matin). Chamberland, Paul. Today. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Legende." Souster, Raymond. gaston. *LitInCda2.*
"Lennox Island." McFadden, David. They're more beautiful than the angels of heaven. *NewOx.*
"Lens." Wilkinson, Anne. The poet's daily chore. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Lesson." Scott, F.R. This is our gardening. *CanPo.*
"The Lesson" (La Leçon). Trottier, Pierre. Let us learn to travel light. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Lest We Forget." Scott, F.R. The British troops at the Dardanelles. *BlastedPine.*
"Let Me See the World without Eyes." Cooperman, Stanley. Let me see the world without eyes. *PosCda.*
"Let Us Close the Cupboard" (Fermons l'armoire). Grandbois, Alain. Close the cupboard with its magic tricks. trans. Jones, D.G. *LitInCda2.*
"Let Us Close the Cupboards" (Fermons l'armoire). Grandbois, Alain. Let us close the cupboards on witchcraft. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Let Us Rebuild." Ross, W.W.E. It is enough that a child of five (prose). *ToSayLeast.*
"Letter." Cohen, Leonard. How you murdered your family. *CanPoModEra. PosContCda.*
"Letter from Nowhere" (Lettre de nulle part). Brault, Jacques. Today like tomorrow with trite words. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Letter from Underground." Everson, R.G. Like tall men with a battering-plank—the colt. *ModCanVerse.*
"Letter in Late September." Boxer, Avi. Mornings. *LoveWhere.*
"Letter of the Master of Horse." Geddes, Gary. I was signed. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Letter to a Future Generation." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. we did not anticipate you, you bright ones. *CanPoModEra.*

"Letter to a Librarian." Layton, Irving. Mr. P.—I have heard it rumoured. *Blasted Pine.*
"Letter to a Very Dear Old Man" (Lettre à un vieillard très cher). Major, André. and you, lost, abandoned, road brother of mine. trans. Cogswell, Fred W. *LitInCda2. PoModQu.*
"A Letter to Archibald Lampman." Souster, Raymond. Dear Archie. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Letter to Girls." Kennedy, Leo. Now that the ritual resumes. *NewProv.*
"A Letter to Larry Sealey, 1962." Newlove, John. Gone past Hope, through Hell's Gate and the China Bar. *Fifteen Winds.*
"Letter to My Children." Wilkinson, Anne. I guided you by rote. *CanAnth. OxAnthCanLit.*
"Letter to My Children: Postscript." Wilkinson, Anne. With winter here my age. *CanPoe1.*
"Letter 11: for my wife." McKinnon, Barry. I return again. *ContCanPo3. Storm Warn.*
"Letters from Home." Szumigalski, Anne. Is this the mountain where the ark rested? *Forty Women.*
From "Letters from the Mackenzie River 1956," part 5. Scott, F.R. We came out of Beaver Lake. *LitInCda2.*
"Letters & Other Worlds." Ondaatje, Michael. My father's body was a globe of fear. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2. ContCanPo4. FifCanPo+5. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit.*
"Leviathan." Macpherson, Jay. Now show thy joy, frolic in Angels' sight. *Eight More. ModCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
"Leviathan in a Pool." Page, P.K. Black and white plastic. *SelMajor.*
"The Library." Klein, A.M. On leather, beneath rafters, beside oak. *PosCda.*
"Life." Gold, Artie. In a sense. *NewOx.*
"Life and Art." Roberts, Charles G.D. Said Life to Art—"I love thee best. *CanLit.*
"Life and Death" (Vie et mort). Lapointe, Gatien. Heart with no country nor comrade. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Life and Human Matter" (La Vie et matière humaine). Péloquin, Claude. In the ever-present majesty of being. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Life and Nature." Lampman, Archibald. I passed through the gates of the city. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Life & Art." Dudek, Louis. She sings, sweet in all the streets. *CanPoe2.*
"Life in the Castle" (Vie de château). Hébert, Anne. It is a castle of forbears. trans. Brown, Alan. *LitInCda2.*
"Life on the *Land Grant Review*." Wayman, Tom. Mad gnome of an assistant editor. *MapleLaugh.*
"Life Work." Bates, Maxwell. I am an artist, who, for forty years. *ToSayLeast.*
"The Lifeless Wife." Atwood, Margaret. The lifeless wife. *BlastedPine.*
"Light" (La Lumière). Châtillon, Pierre. She offered me her flesh like a lamp. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Light" (La Lumière). Châtillon, Pierre. With your arms full of tall blossoms of light. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Light." Ondaatje, Michael. Midnight storm. Trees walking off across the fields in fury. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoModEra.*
"A Light Poem." Davey, Frank. How the heart has lovd it. *w)here?Oth.*
"Light Up the World with Your Faith." Stanley, George. To build up a world out of strange books. *ContCanPo4.*
From *Light Verse*. Coleman, Victor. Now I sit to write the story. *w)here?Oth.*
"light writes." Marlatt, Daphne. in & out your window, woman with the trees in your face, with the sea. *CanPoe2.*
"Light, 1." Avison, Margaret. The stuff of flesh and bone. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Light, 2." Avison, Margaret. That picture, taken from the. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Light, 3." Avison, Margaret. Flying Air Canada over. *AnthCanLit2.*
"The Lighthouse Invites the Storm." Lowry, Malcolm. The lighthouse invites the storm and lights it. *NewOx.*
"Lightning Storm." Marty, Sid. The forestry line is shorted out. *Storm Warn.*
"Like a Garment." Smith, Kay. On the pale sand. *ToSayLeast.*
"Like a Tall Forest Were Their Spears." Carman, Bliss. Like a tall forest were their spears. *PosConfed.*
"Like Adamant." Macpherson, Jay. I thought there was no second Fall. *CanPoModEra. PoMidCent.*
"Like an Eddy." Birney, Earle. Like an eddy my words turn about your bright rock (concrete). *Evolution4.*
"Like an Old Proud King in a Parable." Smith, A.J.M. A bitter king in anger to be gone. *CanPoe1. LitInCda2. NewProv. OxBkCanVerse. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*
"Like an Orange" (Comme un orange). Godbout, Jacques. When a child. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Like One of Botticelli's Daughters." Jones, D.G. The flesh is such a sweet thing. *CanAnth.*
"Like the Last Patch of Snow." Souster, Raymond. That's the way. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Likeness" (Ressemblance). Lasnier, Rina. How from my spell will you be wakening. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The Lilac Poem." Souster, Raymond. Before the lilacs are over and they are only. *CanPo. FifCanPo+5.*
"Lilacs and Humming Birds." Scott, Duncan Campbell. Lace-like in the moonlight. *PosConfed.*
"The Lily Bed." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. His cedar paddle, scented red. *CanPoe1. PenguinBkCanV:*
"the limit." Gadd, Maxine. that this was the way and beginning of the great river of Hochelaga. *w)here?Oth.*
"Line and Form." Dudek, Louis. The great orchestrating principle of gravity. *BookCanPo. CanPo.*
"Lines." Mandel, Miriam. Is it that you won't or can't hear. *Forty Women.*
"Lines Addressed to a Dozen Young Canadian Poets after Unwisely Devouring Five Little Magazines at a Sitting." Glassco, John. Enough, enough. Gentlemen, I protest. *Blasted Pine.*
"Lines for a Bookmark." Turnbull, Gael. You who read. *ToSayLeast.*
"Lines for a Cynic." Turnbull, Gael. A lofty stare. A fat behind. *ToSayLeast.*
"Lines for Ohiyesa, the Sioux." Fox, Gail. You are alone. *Storm Warn.*
"Lines from My Grandfather's Journal." Cohen, Leonard. I am one of those who could tell every word the pin went through (prose). *PoMidCent.*
"Lines: I Praise God's Mankind in an Old Woman." Watson, Wilfred. I praise God's mankind in an old woman. *NewOx.*
"Lines on a Dead Grandmother" (A l'occasion d'une grand-mère morte). Châtillon, Pierre. A boy with icy feet. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The Linguistic War between Men and Women." Ondaatje, Michael. and sometimes. *MapleLaugh.*
From *L'Invention de la roue*. Hénault, Gilles. Que j'entonne à ta gloire, ô cercle, forme pure. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Lion." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. To love is to be remarkable, and flawless. *PosCda.*

"Lion in Macdonald Park." Helwig, David. Black, patched, cast bronze, proud. *LitInCda2.*
"Lion, Leopard, Lady." Le Pan, Douglas. It was through a mucous membrane, a kind of mouth. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Listed." Finch, Robert. The neurotic bed, the psychopathic stove. *BlastedPine.*
"Listen, the Sea." Mandel, Eli. yes what is. *EightMore.*
"The Listeners." Purdy, Al. "I might have married her once but. *PosContCda.*
"Little Bateese." Drummond, William Henry. You bad leetle boy, not moche you care. *Evolution2. OneHundred.*
"A Little Black Poem." Whyte, Jon. Little Jerry quite contrary. *MapleLaugh.*
"A Little Dead Girl" (Une Petite Morte). Hébert, Anne. A little dead girl. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"A Little Ending of the World" (Petite fin du monde). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. Oh! Oh. trans. Glassco, John. *PosCda.*
"Little Falls." Hogg, Robert. And the voice said: Walk. *ModCanVerse.*
" 'Little Friend's' Grave." Scott, Frederick George. Build a house for "Little Friend." *BookCanPo.*
"Little Girls." Page, P.K. More than discovery—rediscovery. *CanPoModEra.*
"The Little Rat." Zend, Robert. The little rat races around. *MadeInCda.*
"The Little Towns" (Les Petites Villes). Hébert, Anne. I shall give you the little towns. trans. Glassco, John. *LitInCda2. OxAnthCanLit. PoFrCdaTr.*
"A Little-Travelled Road." Nowlan, Alden. A trailer, a sign. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"Live with Me on Earth." Acorn, Milton. Live with me on Earth among red berries and the bluebirds. *MadeInCda.*
From "Living in the Moon": "Song." Wayman, Tom. Body of flesh. *ToSayLeast.*
"The Lizard." Murray, Rona. *Do you remember the lizard? NewOx.*
"The Lizard: October, 1939." Livesay, Dorothy. No one has come from the fronts we knew. *SelMajor.*
"Lobo." Lillard, Charles. I could kill you right now. *NewOx.*
"Local Boy." House, Vernal. His father having uttered the proper words in the proper places. *BlastedPine.*
"The Local & the Lakefront." Avison, Margaret. The crankle can occur. *PoMidCent.*
"Location." Ball, Nelson. We drive north past a red barn. *MadeInCda.*
"Lockport." Dewdney, Christopher. Those mountains. *ContCanPo2.*
"The Locks." Davey, Frank. A Yale lock on the front door. *ContCanPo2.*
"The Log Jam." Drummond, William Henry. Dere's a beeg jam up de reever, w'ere rapide is runnin' fas. *NewOx.*
"A London Hermit Looks on the Bright Side." Fetherling, Doug. I have no telephone. *StormWarn.*
"London, June 3, 1978." Mandel, Miriam. I walked. *MapleLaugh.*
"London Revisited, 1946." Livesay, Dorothy. In the cavern of cold. *BookCanPo. PosBetWars.*
"Lone Bather." Klein, A.M. Upon the ecstatic diving board the diver. *CanAnth. Evolution3. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*
"The Loneliness of the Long-Distance Runner." Nowlan, Alden. My wife bursts into the room. *CanAnth.*
"The Loneliness of the Sober Drinker on Saturday Night." Farmiloe, Dorothy. Always the one moment waits. *FortyWomen.*
"Loneliness of the Unemployed." Wayman, Tom. One morning I wake up and my manhood is gone. *StormWarn.*
"The Loneliness that Wrapped Her Round." Brewster, Elizabeth. The loneliness that wrapped her round. *SelMajor.*
"The Lonely Land." Smith, A.J.M. Cedar and jagged fir. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPo. CanPoe1. Evolution3. FifteenWinds. LitInCda2. NewOx. NewProv. PosBetWars. PosCda. SelMajor.*
["The Lonely Settler,"] from *The Rising Village.* Goldsmith, Oliver. What noble courage must their hearts have fired. *NewOx.*
"Long Ago and Far Away." Nowlan, Alden. The naked children come out of the lake. *CanPoModEra.*
"The Long and the Short." Howell, Bill. It's the start of a new snowball. *MadeInCda.*
"The Long Coyote Line." Lane, Patrick. The long coyote line crosses the pure. *AnthCanLit2.*
"A Long Line of Baby Caterpillars." Webb, Phyllis. A long line of baby caterpillars. *EightMore. ToSayLeast.*
Long Sault. McKay, Don. the new island. *LongPoem.*
"The Long Summer Afternoon." Bauer, William. "Let's open a lemonade stand," cried Jane. *MapleLaugh.*
" 'Look, I have thrown all right.' " MacKay, L.A. Look, I have thrown all right to love you into the ditch. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Look, the Lambs Are All Around Us." Layton, Irving. Your figure, love. *FifCanPo+5. PoMidCent.*
"Looking For Nancy." Nowlan, Alden. Looking for Nancy. *CanPoe2. LoveWhere. SelMajor.*
"Looking for Strawberries in June." Waddington, Miriam. I have to tell you. *AnthCanLit2. LitInCda2.*
"Looking Is Enough" (La Vue repue). Giguère, Roland. Whose is the dark body. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Lookit th Birds Falling Like Leaves." bissett, bill. out of th trees onto th seeds on th groun. *w)here?Oh.*
"Lookout: Mount Royal." Klein, A.M. Remembering boyhood, it is always here. *CanPo. CanPoModEra. LitInCda2.*
"The Loon's Egg." Scott, Peter Dale. On the eighth day, the rain stopped before dusk. *ModCanVerse.*
"Loony Tunes in My Ozone." Carlson, Chuck. One irly a-em th sidewalks buckled, trees came alive. *MadeInCda.*
"Loose Woman Poem." Thesen, Sharon. A landscape. *NewOx.*
"Lorca" (see also "For Federico Garcia Lorca"). Livesay, Dorothy. When veins congeal. *Evolution3. HowDoILove.*
"Lord of My Heart's Elation." Carman, Bliss. Lord of my heart's elation. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. LitInCda1. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Lords of the Main." Stansbury, Joseph. When Faction, in league with the treacherous Gaul. *CanAnth.*
"Lost and Found." Sangster, Charles. In the mildest, greenest grove. *BookCanPo.*
"Lost Angles." Nichol, bp. let us put this in focus. *CanPoModEra.*
"Lost Books & Dead Letters." Macpherson, Jay. Lost the books of Gad and Enoch. *LitInCda2.*
"The Lost Child." Reaney, James. Long have I looked for my lost child. *AnthCanLit2. NewOx.*
"The Lost Shipmate." Roberts, Theodore Goodridge. Somewhere he failed me, somewhere he slipped away. *BookCanPo.*
"A Lost Soul." Macpherson, Jay. Some are plain lucky—we ourselves among them. *AnthCanLit2. NewOx.*
"lost yr way." bissett, bill. dont bargain with love. *PosContCda.*
"Love." Couzyn, Jeni. Girl: Hickory Dickory. *ToSayLeast.*
"Love" (Amour). Grandbois, Alain. I held you in my arms. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

"Love" (see also "Blues"). Nichol, bp. l e (concrete). *Evolution4.*
"Love, by That Loosened Hair." Carman, Bliss. Love, by that loosened hair. *PosConfed.*
"Love Has a Way of Going through the Night." Wreford, James. Love has a way of going through the night. *OtherCdns.*
"Love Letter." Newlove, John. How are you? And whose. *ContCanPo3. MapleLaugh.*
"Love of the City." Johnston, George. After a week of wandering through the world. *CanPoModEra.*
"Love Poem." Waddington, Miriam. I will swallow your. *CanPoModEra.*
"A Love Song." Hawley, W.F. Yes, I will love thee when the sun. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Love Song for Friday's Child." Watson, Wilfred. Then nor. *BookCanPo.*
"Love Story." Webb, Phyllis. It was easy to see what he was up to. *EightMore. FifCanPo+5.*
"Lovely Alice." McLachlan, Alexander. Awake, lovely Alice, the dawn's on the hill. *CanLit.*
" 'Lovely the Country of Peacocks.' " Ondaatje, Michael. My daughter cackling in defiance. *PosContCda.*
"A Lover and His Lass." Hambleton, Ronald. The bright things of the morning. *BookCanPo.*
"Lovers." Cohen, Leonard. During the first pogrom they. *CanPoModEra. FiveModCan. PosContCda.*
"The Lovers." Davey, Frank. Myself, I could never keep them apart. *w)here?Oth.*
"The Lovers." Finch, Robert. Burns would have loved, and sung, the way you love. *CanPoe1.*
"Lovers of the River." Hine, Daryl. Hell's Gate is hot, a hundred degrees at Hope. *LitInCda2.*
"Love's Footprints." Scott, Frederick George. Love once wandered on the shore. *CanLit.*
"Love's Forget-me-not." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. When Spring in sunny woodland lay. *CanLit.*
"Love's Humours." Zimmerman, Susan. He thinks of love as a warm bath. *MapleLaugh.*
"Love's Land." Mair, Charles. When those unfathomable eyes of thine. *CanLit.*
"Love-Song II of Jenny Lear." Macpherson, Jay. Were I a Shakespearian daughter. *ToSayLeast.*
"Loving She Stood Apart." Lane, Patrick. loving she stood apart. *CanPoe2.*
"Low Calorie." Gourlay, Elizabeth. I scatter more crumbs. *ToSayLeast.*
"Low Tide at St. Andrews." Johnson, Pauline. The long red flats stretch open to the sky. *CanLit.*
"Low Tide on Grand Pré." Carman, Bliss. The sun goes down, and over all. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanLit. CanPo. CanPoe1. Evolution2. LitInCda1. NewOx. OneHundred. OxAnthCanLit. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PosCda. PosConfed. SelMajor.*
"Lowlands Low." Leslie, Kenneth. What can be better than to let the screen of years. *BookCanPo.*
"The Lucifer." Glover, Guy. Cold as the thin Marquis who bit when kissing. *OtherCdns.*
"Lullaby." Waddington, Miriam. hush dove the summer. *OtherCdns.*
"Lullaby of the Iroquois." Johnson, Pauline. Little brown baby-bird, lapped in your nest. *CanLit. Evolution2.*
"The Lunatic." Glover, Guy. His capacity for pain had narrowed to the heart. *OtherCdns.*
"Lupus in Fabula" (see also "Xochitepec"). Lowry, Malcolm. Those animals that follow us in dream. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Lure." Musgrave, Susan. Raven. *LitInCda2.*
"luv" (concrete). UU, David. luvluvluvluv. *w)here?Oth.*
"Lyric." Acorn, Milton. If I said love that word. *Evolution4.*
"Lyrique d'Amour Propre." Allen, Robert. i think you are nicer. *MapleLaugh.*

"M." Nichol, bp. M (concrete). *ContCanPo4.*
"M. Bertrand." Klein, A.M. Oh, but in France they arrange these things much better. *BlastedPine.*
"Macchu Picchu." Lane, Patrick. *Father Condor, take me. FifCanPo+5.*
"MacCormick Creek." Hearn, Christine. Picture trees. *FortyWomen.*
"Mackenzie River." Scott, F.R. This river belongs. *CanPoModEra. PosBetWars.*
"Mackenzie River, North." Musgrave, Susan. Filled with darkness. *LitInCda2.*
"Mad Boy's Song." Kennedy, Leo. The small activity of mice. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1. ToSayLeast.*
"Mad Gardener to the Sea." Webb, Phyllis. Mad gardener to the sea, the moon. *FifCanPo+5.*
"The Mad Girl's Song." Scott, Duncan Campbell. My mother was a shy child. *CanPo.*
"The Madness of Our Polity." Mandel, Eli. Being savages, we learn to bow and smile. *EightMore.*
"The Madwomen of the Plaza de Mayo." Mandel, Eli. They wear white scarves and shawls. *NewOx.*
"Magic Indians." Kearns, Lionel. They disappear so fast they must be magic. *ContCanPo2.*
"The Magician" (Le Magicien). Giguère, Roland. She thought of him. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The Magician." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. finally then the hands must play mad parables. *PosContCda.*
"The Magician of Words." McFarlane, Myra. You could have been. *FortyWomen.*
"Le Mai d'amour." Nelligan, Emile. Voici que verdit le printemps. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Making." Webb, Phyllis. Quilted. *LitInCda2.*
"Making an Acadian Farm." Hunter-Duvar, John. Here dwelt the Squire. *PosCda.*
"Malbrouck" (Malbrouck). Anonymous. Malbrouck has gone a-fighting. trans. McLennan, William. *BookCanPo.*
"Malcolm's Katie." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. Max placed a ring on little Katie's hand. *Evolution2. LitInCda1. NinCentNarr.*
From "Malcolm's Katie." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. From his far wigwam sprang the strong North Wind. *CanAnth.*
From "Malcolm's Katie." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. O love builds on the azure sea. *CanLit.*
From "Malcolm's Katie." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. The South Wind laid his moccasins aside. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Male Rage Poem." Di Cicco, Pier Giorgio. Feminism, baby, feminism. *NewOx.*
"Les Malédictions." Trottier, Pierre. Au nom du ciel et de la terre et des étoiles ainsi soit-il. *ModCanVerse.*
"La Malemer." Lasnier, Rina. Je descendrai jusque sous la malemer où la nuit. *ModCanVerse.*
From "La Malemer" (From "La Malemer"). Lasnier, Rina. I will descend to the bed of the Undersea where. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
["Malzah's Song,"] from *Saul.* Heavysege, Charles. There was a devil and his name was I. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Mammorial Stunzas for Aimee Simple McFarcin." Birney, Earle. Ah but I saw her ascend up in the assendupping breeze. *PoMidCent.*
"The Mammoth Corridors." Birney, Earle. *From Vancouver, Canada's Pacific metropolis, the. FifteenWinds.*

"The Man and the Machine." Pratt, E.J. By right of fires that smelted ore. *CanAnth. NewProv.*
"Man Drift." Newlove, John. The. *MadeInCda.*
"Man Dying." Souster, Raymond. I read it in his eyes: *This is my last summer. SelMajor.*
"A Man from France." Musgrave, Susan. He's a dancer. *MapleLaugh.*
"Man Is a Snow." Birney, Earle. Not the cougar leaping to myth. *CanAnth.*
"The man wants power." Fawcett, Brian. over animals. *ContCanPo2.*
"The Man Who Finds That His Son Has Become a Thief." Souster, Raymond. Coming into the store at first angry. *CanPo. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Man Who Married Colvin Kell." Eibel, Deborah. After a spinsterhood of many years. *MadeInCda. StormWarn.*
"The Man Who Rose from Nothing." McLachlan, Alexander. Around the world the fame is blown. *CanAnth. CanLit. Evolution1.*
"Man with One Small Hand." Page, P.K. One hand is smaller than the other. It. *BookCanPo. CanPoModEra. ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Manitoba Becomes a Province." Leacock, Stephen. Now everybody, drunk or sober. *BlastedPine.*
"Manitoba Poem." Zieroth, Dale. In Manitoba, a farmer will prepare. *PosCda.*
"Manor Life" (Vie de château). Hébert, Anne. Here is an ancestral manor. trans. Scott, F.R. *CanWrit. OxAnthCanLit. PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Manzini: Escape Artist." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *now there are no bonds except the flesh*; listen. *AnthCanLit2. FifCanPo+5. NewOx. PosContCda.*
"The Maple Leaf for Ever." Muir, Alexander. In days of yore, from Britain's shore. *PosCda.*
"Maples" (Erables). Châtillon, Pierre. Young naked girls. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Mappemounde." Birney, Earle. No not this old whalehall can whelm us. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. FiveModCan. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent.*
"March." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. Shall Thor with his hammer. *CanLit. OneHundred.*
"March Field." Scott, F.R. Now the old folded snow. *CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution3. NewProv.*
"March Snow." McKay, Don. The snow is sick. The pure. *NewOx.*
"Marché Municipale." Layton, Irving. In the empty market. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Maria Jesus." McWhirter, George. Maria Jesus is a country girl. *PosCda.*
"Maria Minor." Avison, Margaret. I conceived. And Sorrow. *BookCanPo.*
"Marian." Rosenblatt, Joe. Marian all mousetips & love lepsy. *PosContCda.*
"Marian at the Pentecostal Meeting." Nowlan, Alden. Marian I cannot begrudge. *PoMidCent.*
"Marian Drury." Carman, Bliss. Marian Drury, Marian Drury. *CanLit.*
"Marianson" (Marianson). Anonymous. "Ah, Marianson, my beauteous dame. trans. McLennan, William. *BookCanPo.*
From "Mariline." Sangster, Charles. At the wheel plied Mariline. *BookCanPo.*
"Marina." Mandel, Eli. Because she spoke often of the sea we thought she had known. *CanAnth. CanPoe2. EightMore. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2.*
"The Marine Aquarium." Dudek, Louis. I have been in a marine aquarium and I have seen. *HowDoILove. ModCanVerse. OxAnthCanLit.*
"Marriage." Nowlan, Alden. After seven years. *LitInCda2.*
"The Marriage of Earth and Heaven." Macpherson, Jay. Earth draws her breath so gently, heaven bends. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
"Married Man's Song." Purdy, Al. When he makes love to the young girl. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Marrying the Hangman." Atwood, Margaret. She has been condemned to death by hanging (prose). *AnthCanLit2. NewOx.*
"Marshlands." Johnson, Pauline. A thin wet sky, that yellows at the rim. *CanLit. LitInCda1. NewOx.*
"Marsyas." Roberts, Charles G.D. A little grey hill-glade, close-turfed, withdrawn. *LitInCda1. PenguinBkCanV. PosConfed.*
"Martinigram." Scott, F.R. The key person in the whole business. *MapleLaugh.*
["The Martyrdom of Brébeuf and Lalemant, 16 March 1649,"] from *Brébeuf and His Brethren.* Pratt, E.J. No doubt in the mind of Brébeuf that this was the last. *NewOx.*
From *The Martyrology*: Book 1: "The Sorrows of St. Orm." Nichol, bp. my lady my lady. *AnthCanLit2.*
From *The Martyrology*: Book 3, section 8. Nichol, bp. Last take. *AnthCanLit2.*
From *The Martyrology*: Book 4. Nichol, bp. purpose is a porpoise. *LongPoem.*
From *The Martyrology*: Book 5, Chain 8. Nichol, bp. out of the west the best rises. *AnthCanLit2.*
From *The Martyrology*: "Clouds." Nichol, bp. this time the sky screams BLUE. *w)here?Oth.*
From *The Martyrology*: "Friends as Footnotes." Nichol, bp. sleepless night nothing takes shape. *w)here?Oth.*
"The Martyrs." Macpherson, Jay. The sexes waking, now separate and sore. *CanPoModEra. ModCanVerse.*
"Marvell's Garden." Webb, Phyllis. Marvell's garden, that place of solitude. *AnthCanLit2. BookCanPo. CanPoe2. EightMore. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Mary Tired." Pickthall, Marjorie. Through the starred Judean night. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Maryrose Visits the Stock Exchange." Souster, Raymond. If the shouting bothers you. *Evolution4.*
"Ma'sh Hay." Bruce, Charles. They are making hay on the ma'sh. *CanPo.*
"Le Matin à la Malbaie." Desaulniers, Gonzalve. L'aurore a déchiré les ténèbres; le flot. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Matinée." Gotlieb, Phyllis. The monkey stops his. *CanPoModEra. HowDoILove.*
"A Matter of Etiquette." Nowlan, Alden. The first time you address the Queen. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"Maurer: Twin Heads." Layton, Irving. The one is reticent, carries himself well. *PoMidCent.*
"Maurits Escher." Dutton, Paul. 1 x 2 is 2 x 1 x 1 is 1 x 1 x 2 is 2 x 1. *MadeInCda.*
"Mausoleum Hunting: Ravenna." Gustafson, Ralph. Theodoric, the Emperor. *ToSayLeast.*
"May Eclogue," from *A Suit of Nettles.* Reaney, James. I think that yours will turn out white. *PoMidCent.*
"May 15th." Souster, Raymond. May 15th. *ModCanVerse.*
"May 8th. 1945." Daniells, Roy. They tell me the war is over, at last are ended. *CanPo.*
"The McGill Daily." Smith, A.J.M. "Why is *The McGill Daily?*" *BlastedPine.*
"McGillicutty's Fundamentalism." Bringhurst, Robert. True: the serpent did not always go. *MapleLaugh.*
"Me and You." Thompson, Polly. We did it in the road and we did it in the kitchen on the. *MapleLaugh.*

["The Meadow Field,"] from "Pleasant Memories." Sangster, Charles. Do you remember the meadow-field. *OxBkCanVerse.*

"Mealtimes," from *Weeds.* Davey, Frank. My wife I suppose has taught me to nibble on raw hamburger (prose). *AnthCanLit2.*

"Mean Drunk Poem." Thesen, Sharon. Backward & down into inbetween as Vicki says. Or as Robin teaches. *NewOx.*

"The Meaning." Gustafson, Ralph. So I, who love, with all this outward. *OxBkCanVerse.*

"The Meaning of the *I Ching.*" Mandel, Eli. unopened. *AnthCanLit2. EightMore. FifCanPo+5.*

"The Meaning of the Meaning of Poetry." Sommer, Richard. I wouldn't know being a tummy man myself. *MapleLaugh.*

"Meanwhile, These Perfect Details." Gustafson, Ralph. The ragged sublime mocks us. *CanPoModEra.*

"Measure." Finch, Robert. The lady little less. *ToSayLeast.*

"The Measure." Lane, Patrick. What is the measure then, the magpie in the field. *NewOx.*

"Mechanics of Living." Howell, Bill. Becoming each other with flatteries and swearing. *MadeInCda.*

"Meditation upon Survival." Klein, A.M. At times, sensing that the golgotha'd dead. *CanPoModEra.*

"Meek Candidates for Grave Space." Kennedy, Leo. In shrouds distinct, on palls apart. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1.*

"Meeting of Strangers." Birney, Earle. "Nice jacket you got dere, man." *FifteenWinds.*

"Meeting Together of Poles and Latitudes, In Prospect." Avison, Margaret. Those who fling off, toss head. *AnthCanLit2. LitInCda2. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PoMidCent.*

"mem sahib." Marlatt, Daphne. 'mistress. *ContCanPo3.*

"The Member of Parliament." MacDonald, Wilson. In years he hadn't read a book. *BlastedPine.*

"Memo from an Outpost of Empire." Mandel, Eli. seen in the corridors. *HowDoILove.*

"Mémoire d'ombre." Giguère, Roland. Ombre et mémoire illusoire. *ModCanVerse.*

"Memoirs of a Mad Cook." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. There's no point kidding myself any longer. *FifCanPo+5.*

"Memorial to the Defenders." Kennedy, Leo. You Comrades rearing separate barricades. *CanPoe1.*

"Memory." Scott, Duncan Campbell. I see a schooner in the bay. *BookCanPo. CanLit.*

"Memory of Bathurst Street." Souster, Raymond. "Where are you, boy?" *FifCanPo+5.*

"The Memory Table." Dewdney, Christopher. Being stretches from thought to thought in much the same way the thin thread of the wasp's waist connects thorax and abdomen (prose). *ContCanPo2.*

"Men, Snoring." Gom, Leona. He could awe us all, my father. *MapleLaugh.*

"Menace." Kearns, Lionel. Unannounced, unexpected, oh inexorable one. *ContCanPo2.*

"La Mer." Routier, Simone. Ah cette extravagante prise de possesssion de la. *OxBkCanVerse.*

"Merits of Laughter and Lust." Mandel, Eli. In this green world budged by the round shoulder. *PenguinBkCanV.*

"Mermaid." Macpherson, Jay. The fish-tailed lady offering her breast. *CanAnth.*

"The Mermaid." Smith, A.J.M. Dark green and seaweed-cold, the snake-bright hair. *CanPoe1. PosBetWars.*

"Les Mers tropicales," parts 1, 2, 3, from *Suite Marine.* Choquette, Robert. Je marche près de toi parmi le bleu silence. *OxBkCanVerse.*

"Mesozoic." Fox, Gail. Smoking the forbidden cigarette. *FortyWomen.*

From "A Message to Winnipeg." Reaney, James. I walk down the street conscious that this has. *LitInCda2.*

From "A Message to Winnipeg": "Winnipeg Seen as a Body of Time and Space." Reaney, James. Winnipeg, what once were you. You were. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. EightMore. LitInCda2. SelMajor.*

"The Messenger." Reaney, James. Over the plain and under the sky. *EightMore.*

"The Metal and the Flower" (see also "Intractable between Them Grows. . ."). Page, P.K. Intractable between them grows. *LitInCda2.*

"A Metallic Dog" (Un Chien métallique). Péloquin, Claude. a metal dog blows its horn in a neighbouring street. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

"Metamorpho 1." Rosenblatt, Joe. Lately I've become religious about atoms. *ModCanVerse. PosContCda.*

"Metamorphosis." Ball, Nelson. Pen on. *w)here?Oth.*

"Metamorphosis." Smith, A.J.M. This flesh repudiates the bone. *CanPoe1.*

"Metaphysics of Spring." Webb, Phyllis. Blossoms. *ContCanPo4.*

"Metzinger: Girl with a Bird." Layton, Irving. Your eyes, heavy-lidded. *BookCanPo.*

"Mice in the House." Purdy, Al. One of them scampers down the curtain. *PosContCda. ToSayLeast.*

"The Micmac." Howe, Joseph. Though o'er Acadia's hills and plains. *CanLit. LitInCda1.*

"Midday in the Fields" (Midi aux champs). Desaulniers, Gonzalve. Noon. From the steeple of the parish church has pealed. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"The Middle-Aged Man in the Supermarket." Nowlan, Alden. I'm pretending to test the avocadoes for ripeness. *FifCanPo+5.*

"Midnight." Lampman, Archibald. From where I sit, I see the stars. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PosConfed.*

"Midstream." Birney, Earle. Alone in a cold autumn I stood. *ModCanVerse.*

"A Midwife's Story: Two." Szumigalski, Anne. an experienced wife. *NewOx.*

"Mid-year Examination." Wreford, James. Others as beautiful, as tender. *OtherCdns.*

"Mile Zero: being some account of a journey through western Canada in the dead of six nights." Kroetsch, Robert. I looked at the dust. *CanPoe2.*

"The Military Governors." Knight, David. How well we mean! how good we are. *MadeInCda.*

"Milk Chocolate Girl." Souster, Raymond. By now it's a wonder. *OxAnthCanLit.*

"The Milliner" (La Modiste). DesRochers, Alfred. In her full-flared skirt, spotless and unbending. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

"The Mill-Stream." Scott, Frederick George. Clear down the mountain, 'neath the arching green. *CanLit.*

"Mind Process re a Faucet." Purdy, Al. The faucet is cool green shadowed spring. *Evolution4.*

"The Mind Reader." Webb, Phyllis. I thought. *BookCanPo. FifCanPo+5.*

"Mineral." Page, P.K. Soft and unmuscular among the flowers and papers. *CanPoModEra.*

"Miniature Biography." Avison, Margaret. You, sovereign, Lord, have let this be. *CanPoModEra.*

"Minotaur Poems." Mandel, Eli. It has been hours in these rooms. *BookCanPo.*

From "Minotaur Poems," part 2. Mandel, Eli. My father was always out in the garage. *CunAnth. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse.*
From "Minotaur Poems," part 4. Mandel, Eli. Now I am dressed in a multitude of rooms. *Evolution4.*
From "Minotaur Poems," parts 1, 2. Mandel, Eli. It has been hours in these rooms. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Miracle of the New-Born Babe" (Le Miracle du nouveau né). Anonymous. There are three mowers in the field. trans. Shoolman, Regina. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Miramichi Lightning." Bailey, Alfred G. The sachem voices cloven out of the hills. *CanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Miriam." Roberts, Charles G.D. Ah, Love, what would I give just for a little light. *OneHundred.*
"The Mirror." Davey, Frank. What I stand before. Not. *AnthCanLit2.*
"The Mirror: 14." Davey, Frank. I sit here naked within my clothes. *PosCda.*
"The Mirrored Man." Avison, Margaret. Lot put his wife out of his mind. *CanPoe1.*
"Mirrors." Brewster, Elizabeth. Mirrors are always magical. *LitInCda2.*
"Missing: Believed Dead: Returned." Pratt, E.J. Steady, the heart. *CanPoe1.*
"Misunderstanding." Layton, Irving. I placed. *BlastedPine. CanAnth. PoMidCent.*
"Model Parents" (Les Parents exemplaires). De Grandmont, Eloi. There are parents who punish their children. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Modern Poet." Layton, Irving. Since Eliot set the fashion. *CanWrit.*
"The Modern Politician." Lampman, Archibald. What manner of soul is his to whom high truth. *BlastedPine. CanPoe1. LitInCda1. OneHundred. PosConfed.*
"La Modiste." DesRochers, Alfred. La modiste, mademoiselle Véronique. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Moine." Delahaye, Guy. Ployé sous l'univers et son Dieu. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Mole." Page, P.K. The mole goes down the slow dark personal passage. *SelMajor.*
"The Mole." Rosenblatt, Joe. The pink snouted mole. *PosContCda.*
"Mole Talk." Kennedy, Leo. The weasel and the wren consort. *CanPoe1. NewProv. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Moments" (Moments). Péloquin, Claude. there is no difference in time. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Moments Are Monuments." Webb, Phyllis. Moments are monuments. *ContCanPo4.*
"Mon école." Garneau, Sylvain. J'ai quatre bons amis, quatre rois fainéants. *ModCanVerse.*
"Mon pays." Vigneault, Gilles. Mon pays ce n'est pas un pays c'est l'hiver. *ModCanVerse. PosCda.*
"The Monarch of the Id." Birney, Earle. I am the scourge of scribbling crooks. *BlastedPine.*
"Monde irrémédiable désert." Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. Dans ma main. *ModCanVerse.*
"Money in Pocket." Johnston, George. I've got money in my pockets. *CanPoModEra. OxAnthCanLit.*
"Monopoly." Colombo, John Robert. GO TO JAIL. *MadeInCda.*
From *Monotones*, part 11. Nichol, bp. all that summer hot. *LitInCda2.*
"Monsieur Gaston." Klein, A.M. You remember the big Gaston, for whom everyone predicted. *BlastedPine. BookCanPo. CanAnth. ModCanVerse. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*
"Mont Rolland." Layton, Irving. Pitiless towards men, I am filled with pity. *CanPo. PoMidCent.*
"Montreal." Klein, A.M. O city metropole, isle riverain. *CanPoe1. Evolution3. ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*
"Montreal" (Montréal). Pilon, Jean-Guy. Tender, soft and full, all my words for her (prose). trans. Colombo, John Robert and Shek, Ben. *HowDoILove.*
"Montréal." Pilon, Jean-Guy. Tendres, doux et pleins, tous les mots pour elle (prose). *HowDoILove.*
"Montreal Mountain." Anderson, Patrick. Lonely, hauling down rain. *OtherCdns.*
"Moon." Brewster, Elizabeth. Was it not the goddess of the moon. *MtnMovingDay.*
"The Moon and the Salt Flats." Di Michele, Mary. The moon is an ivory tusk in the Utah sky. *NewOx.*
"The Moon Is a Mighty Magnet." Brewster, Elizabeth. The moon is a mighty magnet. It draws. *SelMajor.*
"Moon Phases." Doyle, Mike. an orange. *ToSayLeast.*
"Moon Shadow." Bowering, George. Last night the rainbow. *ModCanVerse. OxAnthCanLit.*
"moon: tracks." Price, D.M. i can't say where the rails lead. *ToSayLeast.*
"Moonlight." Scott, Frederick George. When my lady goes in beauty. *CanLit.*
"Moon-Shot." Davey, Frank. The man in the moon. *ContCanPo2.*
"Morality Play." Lowther, Pat. Watching the light. *MtnMovingDay.*
"Mordent for a Melody." Avison, Margaret. Horsepower crops Araby for pasture. *PoMidCent.*
"More Claiming." Lee, Dennis. That one is me too—belting through. *StormWarn.*
"More Intricate." Acorn, Milton. More intricate. *ToSayLeast.*
"More than a Question of Taste." Woods, Elizabeth. He claimed to be the renegade heir. *MapleLaugh.*
"'More than most people.'" Grier, Eldon. More than most people. *ModCanVerse.*
"Morning." Zend, Robert. Sometime. *ToSayLeast.*
"Morning Certainly." Souster, Raymond. Coming back from away out, a darkness. *PoMidCent.*
"The Morning Dew." Reaney, James. Shake seed of light and thunder. *CanPoModEra. LitInCda2.*
"A Morning in Brussels." Souster, Raymond. —Granted the most subtle torture that in which the victim. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Morning in the Hills." Carman, Bliss. How quiet is the morning in the hills. *AnthCanLit1. LitInCda1. NewOx.*
"Morning on the Lievre." Lampman, Archibald. Far above us where a jay. *CanAnth. CanLit. FifteenWinds. OneHundred.*
"Morning on the Shore." Campbell, Wilfred. The lake is blue with morning; and the sky. *AnthCanLit1. NewOx.*
"La Mort grandissante." Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. Nous avons attendu de la douleur. *OxBkCanVerse.*
From "La Mort grandissante." Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. Et jusqu'au sommeil perdu dont erre l'ombre autour de nous sans nous prendre. *ModCanVerse.*
"Les Morts." Crémazie, Octave. Quand le doux rossignol a quitté les bocages. *OxBkCanVerse.*
The Moth Poem. Blaser, Robin. the root and mirror. *LongPoem.*
"mother earth." bissett, bill. both th prosecutor at th last sentencing nd. *StormWarn.*
"Mother Nature's Proletarians." Rosenblatt, Joe. Bees are truck drivers of the sky. *CanPoe2.*
"Mother's Boy." Anderson, Patrick. The white and gold theatre. *BookCanPo.*
"Mothy Monologue." Gustafson, Ralph. The moth flew a bee-line. *NewOx.*

"Les Mots-flots." Giguère, Roland. Les mots-flots viennent battre la plage blanche. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Mount Royal." Scott, F.R. No things sit, set, hold. All swim. *PosBetWars.*
"Mountain Lions in Stanley Park." Purdy, Al. Canadian as the Winnipeg Gold-Eye or. *FiveModCan. PosContCda.*
"Mountain Oysters." Lane, Patrick. Kneeling in the sheep-shit. *CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5.*
"Mountain Study." Van Toorn, Peter. After rain. *NewOx.*
"Mountain Town—Mexico." Grier, Eldon. Arms at my side like some inadequate sign. *NewOx.*
"The Mountains." Dudek, Louis. In streets, among the rocks of time and weather. *OtherCdns.*
"Mouths." Bowering, George. A womanly man & a manly woman. *PosCda.*
"Mouths." Dudek, Louis. Pendulous mouth, you flap in a wind. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Movement of the Worlds." McRobbie, Kenneth. If I saw only summer's semi-circled. *PoMidCent.*
"The Mowing." Roberts, Charles G.D. This is the voice of high midsummer's heat. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanPo. CanPoe1. Evolution2. LitInCda1. NewOx. OneHundred. OxBkCanVerse. PosConfed. SelMajor.*
"Mr. Happyman Is Coming." Lowther, Pat. Mr. Happyman is coming. *FortyWomen.*
"Mr. Scales Walks His Dog." Hutchison, Alexander. The dog is so old dust flies out from its arse as it runs. *MapleLaugh.*
"Mrs. Wentworth." Reaney, James. I was tired of evenings of euchre. *CanPoModEra. OtherCdns.*
"Mud Time." Bowering, George. I like Alberta best. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"Munchausen in Alberta." Brewster, Elizabeth. Our first winter in the settlement. *FortyWomen. ToSayLeast.*
"Mural." Scott, F.R. When shepherds cease to watch their flocks. *CanAnth.*
"The Murder." Page, P.K. Trying to put an end to what is endless. *CanPoModEra.*
"The Murder." Warr, Bertram. Scarabic creeping deep in the white bath. *BookCanPo.*
"A Murder of Crows." Lane, Patrick. It is night and somewhere. *AnthCanLit2.*
"The Muses' Cradle" (Le Berceau de la muse). Nelligan, Emile. From childhood's cradle I have shaped this other. trans. Widdows, P.F. *PoFrCdaTr. ToSayLeast.*
"Museum of Man." Birney, Earle. the trustful curator has left me alone. *CanPoe1.*
"Music." Lampman, Archibald. O, take the lute this brooding hour for me. *CanLit.*
"The Music Crept by Us." Cohen, Leonard. I would like to remind. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Music in the Air." Johnston, George. What noise up there? *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Music of Names" (Musique des noms). Morin, Paul. You, René, and you, Paul Fort, who sang Racine. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Music on the Water." Johnston, George. Saturday night she comes in her little boat. *ModCanVerse.*
"Musique des noms." Morin, Paul. Toi, René, vous, Paul Fort, qui chantâtes Racine. *ModCanVerse.*
"My Bird-wrung Youth." Anderson, Patrick. My bird-wrung youth began with the quick naked. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"My Body Was Eaten by Dogs." McFadden, David. I met her while walking in Egypt. *ContCanPo3.*
"My Boots Drive Off in a Cadillac." Musgrave, Susan. Always when I am dreaming. *MapleLaugh.*
"My Brother Dying." Souster, Raymond. As he looks down at us. *PoMidCent.*
"My Brother Is Dead" (Mon frère est mort). Cloutier, Cécile. My brother is dead. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"My City." Iwaniuk, Waclaw. I had a city. trans. Boraks, Jagna. *PosCda.*
"My Country" (Mon pays). Vigneault, Gilles. My country it's not a country it's winter. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *PosCda.*
"My Cross." Service, Robert W. I wrote a poem to the Moon. *LitInCda1.*
"My Death." Smith, A.J.M. "I carry my death within me." *LitInCda2. OxBkCanVerse.*
"My Eyes a River" (Rivière de mes yeux). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. My eyes my seeing eyes. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"My Eyes a River" (Rivière de mes yeux.) Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. O my eyes this morning wide as a river. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda.*
"My Free and Easy Earth" (Ma terre ouverte). Pilon, Jean-Guy. You are earth and space. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"My Friend Pierre" (Mon ami Pierre). Garneau, Sylvain. My friend Pierre has infants three. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"my friends give me back feeling." bissett, bill. maybe sumwhun will cum nd take us. *PosContCda. ToSayLeast.*
"My Garden." Hiebert, Paul. A little blade of grass I see. *PosCda.*
"My Grandfather/the Thunderer." MacKinnon, Stuart. My Grandfather retired to a wooden. *MadeInCda.*
"My Hands." Nakano, Takeo. My hands tremble. trans. Anonymous. *PosCda.*
"My Horse." Wah, Fred. I never had. *ContCanPo4.*
"My House" (Ma Maison). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. I want my house with open doors. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"My Lady Can Sleep." Cohen, Leonard. My lady can sleep. *LoveWhere.*
"My Latest Invention." Steffler, John. I'm working on something even better than. *MapleLaugh.*
"My Lessons in the Jail." Waddington, Miriam. Walk into the prison, that domed citadel. *AnthCanLit2. ModCanVerse.*
"My Life." Cameron, George Frederick. All for a luckless love. *CanLit.*
"My Love behind Walls." Spears, Heather. *This huge and purged trust I have. OxBkCanVerse.*
"My Love Eats an Apple." Gustafson, Ralph. She bites into the red skin. *CanAnth. HowDoILove. ModCanVerse.*
"My Love Is Like the Lily Flower." McLachlan, Alexander. My love is like the lily flower. *CanLit.*
"My Love Is Young." Birney, Earle. my love is young & i am old. *AnthCanLit1. CanPoe1. NewOx.*
"My Political Faith." Cameron, George Frederick. I am not of those fierce, wild wills. *BookCanPo. CanPo. PenguinBkCanV.*
"My School" (Mon école). Garneau, Sylvain. I have four good friends, they are four do-nothing kings. trans. Cogswell, Fred W. *PoFrCdaTr. PoModQu.*
"My Spring Is Over." Cameron, George Frederick. My spring is over, all my summer past. *CanLit.*
"My Winter Past." Grier, Eldon. I owe nothing to winter. *NewOx.*
"My Word Is Green" (Verte ma parole). Major, André. in our sickness we would say. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *LitInCda2. PoFrCdaTr.*
"My World." Bruce, Skyros. my world. *FortyWomen.*

"Mystère de la parole." Hébert, Anne. Dans un pays tranquille nous avons reçu la. *ModCanVerse.*
"The Mysterious Naked Man." Nowlan, Alden. A mysterious naked man has been reported. *CanPoe2. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. SelMajor.*
"Myth and Fact." Pratt, E.J. We used to wake our children when they screamed. *Evolution3.*
"Mythos." Gustafson, Ralph. Once Daedalus in distant Crete. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1.*

"N." Nichol, bp. N (concrete). *ContCanPo4.*
"Les Naissances secondes." Paradis, Suzanne. Les autres avant moi, sur mes pas existèrent. *ModCanVerse.*
From *Naked Poems.* Webb, Phyllis. star fish. *ToSayLeast.*
Naked Poems: Suite 1, Suite 2. Webb, Phyllis. star fish. *EightMore. FifCanPo+5.*
From *Naked Poems*: Suite 1, Suite 2. Webb, Phyllis. MOVING. *AnthCanLit2. HowDoILove.*
"A Nameless One." Avison, Margaret. Hot in June a narrow winged. *FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. NewOx.*
"The Naming of the Beasts." Sparshott, Francis. In that lost Caucasian garden. *NewOx.*
"Nancy." Nowlan, Alden. Nancy was the smoking tines. *FifteenWinds.*
"Nanette" (Nanette). Anonymous. One evening as I walked, by moonlight clear as day. trans. Macpherson, Jay. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Narrative." Dudek, Louis. Through your eyes' round and perfect pupils. *OtherCdns.*
"A Narrow Squeak." Smith, A.J.M. I shut my eyes and turned round thrice. *PosBetWars.*
"Natalya Nikolayevna Goncharov." Coles, Don. Another of the placid beauties. *NewOx.*
"National Film Board: Shorts before Features." Atwood, Margaret. Later we will have stories about people. *MadeInCda. PosCda.*
"National Identity." Scott, F.R. The Canadian Centenary Council. *BlastedPine. MapleLaugh.*
"The Natural History of Elephants." Acorn, Milton. In the elephant's five-pound brain. *CanPoe2.*
"The Natural Is." Coleman, Victor. The exercise of the milkweed. *ContCanPo1.*
"The Natural Mother." Macpherson, Jay. All the soft moon bends over. *PoMidCent.*
"Natural Prayer." Rosenblatt, Joe. oooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo, th'bees (concrete). *w)here?Oth.*
"Natural/Unnatural." Avison, Margaret. Evening tilt makes a. *CanPoModEra.*
"Nature." Acorn, Milton. As the orange-. *CanAnth.*
"Nature." Campbell, Wilfred. Nature, the dream that wraps us round. *LitInCda1.*
"Nature Be Damned," 1957, 1968. Wilkinson, Anne. Pray where would lamb and lion be. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. LitInCda2. NewOx.*
"Nature Be Damned," 1960. Wilkinson, Anne. Pray where would lamb and lion be. *OxBkCanVerse.*
From "Nature Be Damned," 1960. Wilkinson, Anne. I took my watch beside the rose. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"N.D.G.—Outremont" (N.D.G.—Outrement). Garneau, Sylvain. When I came home last night what did I see. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Neanderthal National Anthem." Sparshott, Francis. In the old Neander Valley, a happy missing link. *FifteenWinds.*
"Near Elginburg." Ondaatje, Michael. 3 a.m. on the floor mattress. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Necropsy of Love." Purdy, Al. If it came about you died. *CanPoe2. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*
"The Need for Roots." Souster, Raymond. If all of us. *PoMidCent.*
"The Needs of the Land!" (L'Exigence du pays!). Pilon, Jean-Guy. The needs of the land. trans. Dudek, Louis. *PosCda.*
"Negotiating a New Canadian Constitution." Kearns, Lionel. ononono nononon (concrete). *ContCanPo2. MapleLaugh.*
"Neige et nostalgie." Routier, Simone. Neige, tu tombes, tombes et tombes sur le sol. *ModCanVerse.*
"Neil Watt's Poem." Wayman, Tom. At first metal does not know what it is. *PosCda.*
"Nell," from "A Row of Stalls." Knister, Raymond. Nellie Rakerfield. *NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Neoma." Dutton, Paul. Three and blonde. *MadeInCda.*
"The Nest." Souster, Raymond. It will have to be near some water. *FifCanPo+5.*
"The Net and the Sword." Le Pan, Douglas. Who could dispute his choice. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. LitInCda2. NewOx.*
"Neverness or The One Ship Beached on One Far Distant Shore." Avison, Margaret. Old Adam, with his fist-full of plump earth. *AnthCanLit2. BookCanPo. Evolution4.*
"The New Car." Davey, Frank. In 1948 my dad bought our first car. *ContCanPo2.*
"A New Dawn." Ball, Nelson. the child. *w)here?Oth.*
"A New Light." Hawkins, William. For seeing, a. *ModCanVerse.*
"The New Mattress." Souster, Raymond. Where once the long valley was. *LoveWhere.*
"A New Member." Howe, Joseph. Why, Rover, by what wily art. *PosCda.*
"New Moon." Marlatt, Daphne. A windowpane fingernail moon last night, coming into the dark room for something. *CanPoe2.*
"The New Sun" (Le Soleil neuf). Grandbois, Alain. Nonetheless there were willows. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The New Vintage." Le Pan, Douglas. Wine of the new vintage they brought us. *OxBkCanVerse.*
From *New Wings for Icarus*, part 2. Beissel, Henry. In the one-two domestic goose one-two one-two step. *BlastedPine. ModCanVerse.*
"New Year's Poem." Avison, Margaret. The Christmas twigs crispen and needles rattle. *CanAnth. EightMore. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
"New York, Myself and One Other." Grier, Eldon. Needs no I or You. *HowDoILove.*
"Newfoundland." Pratt, E.J. Here the tides flow. *CanPoe1. Evolution3.*
"News." Bowering, George. Every day I add an inch. *CanAnth. FifCanPo+5.*
"News Item Oct. 10/69." Bailey, Don. krupp corp. announces plans. *MapleLaugh.*
"News of the Phoenix." Smith, A.J.M. They say the Phoenix is dying, some say dead. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. CanPoModEra. Evolution3. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. NewProv. OxAnthCanLit. PenguinBkCanV. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*
"Newsboy." Layton, Irving. Neither tribal nor trivial he shouts. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. OtherCdns.*
"Newspaper Item: Student Suicide." Kogawa, Joy. In soot silence, bamboo grows. *FortyWomen.*
"Newsreel: Man and Firing Squad." Atwood, Margaret. A botched job. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Next Spring." Wah, Fred. next spring. *ContCanPo4.*
"Ni la Mort ni le Soleil." Klein, A.M. Neither on death, nor at the blazing sun. *ToSayLeast.*

"Nice People." Souster, Raymond. Nice people, these intellectuals—when they become tired. *PoMidCent.*
"Night" (Nuit). Hébert, Anne. Night. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Night after Rain." Souster, Raymond. After the day-long rain. *PoMidCent.*
"Night and the Pines." Scott, Duncan Campbell. Here in the pine shade is the nest of night. *AnthCanLit1. LitInCda1. OneHundred. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Night before Last." Fetherling, Doug. sixty eight mph. *FifteenWinds.*
"The Night before Morning." Bowering, George. With it all over. *CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5.*
"Night Burial in the Forest." Scott, Duncan Campbell. Lay him down where the fern is thick and fair. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. PosConfed.*
"Night. Camp below Maligne Pass, Jasper Park." Marty, Sid. Standing in the dark meadow. *StormWarn.*
"Night Club." Scott, F.R. The girls, brighter than wine, are clothed and naked. *NewOx.*
["Night,"] from *Jephthah's Daughter*: Sonnet 17. Heavysege, Charles. 'Tis solemn darkness; the sublime of shade. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Night Hymns on Lake Nipigon." Scott, Duncan Campbell. Here in the midnight, where the dark mainland and island. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution2. OxBkCanVerse. SelMajor.*
"A Night in June." Scott, Duncan Campbell. The world is heated seven times. *OneHundred. OxAnthCanLit. OxBkCanVerse. SelMajor.*
"Night in October." Waddington, Miriam. (The dream, the dream, where did it begin. *BookCanPo. CanAnth.*
"A Night in the Royal Ontario Museum." Atwood, Margaret. Who locked me. *CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5. FiveModCan. PosContCda.*
"Night Noises." Johnston, George. Late at night in night's neglected places. *CanAnth.*
"A Night of Storm." Lampman, Archibald. Oh city, whom grey stormy hands have sown. *Evolution2.*
"Night on the Uplands." Souster, Raymond. A fire on such a warm night? *PoMidCent.*
"Night Poem, Vancouver Island." Skelton, Robin. The wind's in the west tonight. *HowDoILove.*
"Night Raider." Souster, Raymond. Something getting its Christmas dinner early. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Night Scene." Ross, W.W.E. The lake is mirror-like tonight. *LitInCda2.*
"Night Song for a Woman." Purdy, Al. A few times only, then away. *NewOx.*
"Night Train." Dudek, Louis. The heads of these people—baggage—paper—fur. *CanAnth.*
"Night Walk." Knister, Raymond. Wind, and the dark, and the cool. *Evolution3.*
"Night Watch." Souster, Raymond. Not at Angelo's with wine and spaghetti. *PoMidCent.*
"Nightgown, Wife's Gown." Sward, Robert. Where do people go when they go to sleep? *ToSayLeast.*
"Night's Soft Armor...." (see also "Poem"). Livesay, Dorothy. Night's soft armor welds me into thought. *CanAnth.*
"Night-Town." Souster, Raymond. The ferret eyes may look from the cellars, the hungry, the shabby take heart. *OtherCdns.*
"Nimbus." Le Pan, Douglas. To dive for the nimbus on the sea-floor. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Nineteen Thirties Are Over." Waddington, Miriam. The nineteen thirties. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe1. CanPoModEra. FortyWomen. LitInCda2.*
"No More the Slow Stream." McLaren, Floris Clark. No more the slow stream spreading clear in sunlight. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"'No Music is Abroad.'" Le Pan, Douglas. No music is abroad except your breath. *CanAnth.*
"No Song." Newlove, John. said the bird. *ContCanPo3.*
"No Treasure." Smith, A.J.M. Sew up the ragged lips. *PosBetWars.*
"No. 25." Ruddick, Bruce. In the lab, flat on his back. *OtherCdns.*
"Noah." Daniells, Roy. They gathered around and told him not to do it. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"A Noble Fleet of Sealers." Anonymous. There's a noble fleet of sealers being fitted for the ice. *CanAnth.*
"Noces." Grandbois, Alain. Nous sommes debout. *ModCanVerse.*
"Noctambule." Johnston, George. Mr Murple's got a dog that's long. *MapleLaugh. ModCanVerse.*
"Noctambule." Smith, A.J.M. Under the flag of this pneumatic moon. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1.*
"Nocturne" (Nocturne). Choquette, Robert. Face to face, ageless and ever renewed. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Nocturne in Burrard Inlet." Lowry, Malcolm. Church bells are chiming on the rail. *ToSayLeast.*
"Nocturne: in the Way of a Love Song." Jones, D.G. Walls are not vanquished by darkness. *ContCanPo2.*
"Nocturne: Prague 1968." Gustafson, Ralph. The fields are cool. *MadeInCda.*
"Noël intime." Dantin, Louis. Oh! qu'ils furent heureux, les pâtres de Judée. *OxBkCanVerse.*
From "Non Linear." Webb, Phyllis. a curve/ broken. *LitInCda2.*
From "Non Linear." Webb, Phyllis. My white skin. *ToSayLeast.*
"Non-Prayer." Acorn, Milton. Dear old God, I'm not at odds with Thee. *PosContCda.*
"Nonstop Jetflight to Halifax." Johnston, George. Never such comfort, annihilation. *CanPoModEra. MapleLaugh.*
"Noon" (Midi). Cloutier, Cécile. A haze. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Noon." Dudek, Louis. Along the piers and by the dockyards. *SelMajor.*
"Noons of Poppy." Carman, Bliss. Noons of poppy, noons of poppy. *SelMajor.*
"The North." McKinnon, Barry. somebodies walked the woods. *NewOx.*
"North of Superior." Birney, Earle. Not here the ballad or the human story. *LitInCda2.*
"North of Toronto." Souster, Raymond. Whatever else in this great year of death, worms in the brain. *BookCanPo. CanPo.*
"North Stream." Scott, F.R. Ice mothers me. *LitInCda2. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*
"North West Passage." Bailey, Alfred G. He clambered aboard the rocking boat while the waves. *BookCanPo.*
"The North West Passage." Purdy, Al. is found. *CanWrit.*
"Northern Summer." Faludy, George. A bird as red as a poppy (I don't know its name). trans. Johnson, Eric and Colombo, John Robert. *PosCda.*
"Northern Sunrise" (see also "Sunrise North"). Brewster, Elizabeth. Drawing my drapes, I see. *MadeInCda.*
"A Northern Vigil." Carman, Bliss. Here by the gray north sea. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution2. LitInCda1. OneHundred. PenguinBkCanV. PosConfed. SelMajor.*
"Northern Water Thrush." Jones, D.G. The bird walks by the shore. *EightMore. LitInCda2. PenguinBkCanV.*

"Northwest Coast." McLaren, Floris Clark. The Haida knew it for a haunted country. *Forty Women.*
"The Not." Stanley, George. Not having you. *Cont Can Po4.*
"Not Moving." Newlove, John. Waterfalls. *Fifteen Winds.*
"Not so much." Wah, Fred. Not so much all of us dying. *Cont Can Po4.*
"Not to be Borne." Rosenthal, Helene. It was easier. *Forty Women.*
"Not Wholly Lost." Souster, Raymond. John warns me of nostalgia. *Ox Bk Can Verse.*
"Notes & Acknowledgements." Macpherson, Jay. Reader, if the names appall. *Anth Can Lit2.*
"notes for a dancer." Dawson, David. in its own service. *w)here?Oth.*
"Notes for the Legend of Salad Woman." Ondaatje, Michael. Since my wife was born. *Cont Can Po4. Made In Cda.*
"Notes from and among the Wars." Newlove, John. Your drink is twice as strong as mine is. *Can Poe2.*
"Notes from Furry Creek." Lowther, Pat. The water reflecting cedars. *Fif Can Po+5.*
"Notes from the Underground." Mandel, Eli. A woman built herself a cave. *Can Poe2. Can Po Mod Era. Evolution4.*
"Notes from various pasts." Atwood, Margaret. Capsized somewhere and stranded. *Penguin Bk Can V.*
"Notes on a Fictional Character." Purdy, Al. With cobwebs between elbows and knees. *Anth Can Lit2.*
"Notes to the Reader." Bringhurst, Robert. This is a poem. Take it. Pack it up. *New Ox.*
"Notes towards a Poem That Can Never Be Written." Atwood, Margaret. This is the place. *New Ox.*
"Notre jeunesse." Hénault, Gilles. Nous avons quitté ces climats. *Mod Can Verse.*
"Notre langue." Chapman, William. Notre langue naquit aux lèvres des Gaulois. *Ox Bk Can Verse.*
"Nova Scotia: A New Ballad." Anonymous. Let's away to New Scotland, where Plenty sits queen. *Can Anth. Can Lit.*
"November." Atwood, Margaret. This creature kneeling. *New Ox.*
"November Eclogue," from *A Suit of Nettles.* Reaney, James. Birdies, can there be any doubt. *Ox Bk Can Verse. Po Mid Cent.*
"November Sunday." Brewster, Elizabeth. I awoke tired. *Sel Major.*
"November Walk near False Creek Mouth." Birney, Earle. *The time is the last of warmth. Fif Can Po+5.*
"Now at the Ocean's Verge." Gustafson, Ralph. After great expectations, what. *Can Po Mod Era.*
"Now Comes the Time" (Voici venir le temps). Hénault, Gilles. I am one of those who accept. trans. Scott, F.R. *Po Fr Cda.*
"Now of Sleeping." Cohen, Leonard. Under her grandmother's patchwork quilt. *Can Poe2. Fif Can Po+5.*
"Now That My Father." Roberts, Dorothy. Now that my father is in his urn, and ash. *Book Can Po.*
"Now There Is Nothing Left." MacKay, L.A. Now there is nothing left of all our sorrow. *Can Po. Penguin Bk Can V.*
"Now This Cold Man..." (see also "Spring"). Page, P.K. Now this cold man in his garden feels the ice. *Lit In Cda2.*
"Now This Is the Death of Poetry." Nichol, bp. NOW THIS IS THE DEATH OF POETRY. *Cont Can Po4.*
" 'Now you have burned....' " Thompson, John. Now you have burned your books: you'll go. *New Ox.*
"The Nu Nollej." Pethik, Derek. The Schoolman of course they all praised to the skies. *Fifteen Winds.*
"Nuclear Circular." bissett, bill. living now. *Fifteen Winds.*
"Nunc scio, quid sit amor." Mackay, L.A. I know him now, not now to know demanding. *Book Can Po. Ox Bk Can Verse.*
"The Nurselog." Purdy, Al. These are my children. *Anth Can Lit2.*
"Nursery Rhyme." Wilkinson, Anne. Under the sky is a tree. *Pos Cda.*
"nv s ble." Wah, Fred. nv s ble. *Cont Can Po4.*

"O." Gervais, C.H. her. *To Say Least.*
"O." Nichol, bp. O (concrete). *Cont Can Po4.*
"O Canada" (Chant national). Routhier, Adolphe-Basile. O Canada! land of our sires. trans. McLennan, William. *Pos Cda.*
"O Canada!" Weir, R. Stanley. O Canada! Our Home and Native Land. *Pos Cda.*
" 'O! come to the greenwood shade.' " McLachlan, Alexander. O! come to the greenwood shade. *Penguin Bk Can V.*
"O Contemporaries." Dudek, Louis. In a cloud of time, this dust of locusts, in which we move. *Other Cdns.*
"O Earth, Turn!" Johnston, George. The little blessed Earth that turns. *Can Anth. Lit In Cda2. Mod Can Verse. Ox Anth Can Lit. To Say Least.*
"O HYMN O KEBEC O NATION" (O HYMN O KEBEC O NATION) Duguay, Raoul. k-k-k KEBEC k-k-k. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *Po Mod Qu.*
"O Jerusalem." Layton, Irving. Jerusalem, you will be betrayed again and again. *Anth Can Lit1. Lit In Cda2.*
"O Light." Smith, Kay. O light that grows in eyes purged with the tears of agony. *Book Can Po. Other Cdns.*
"O Long Slow Deliverance" (O longue lente délivrance). Lalonde, Michèle. O long slow deliverance. trans. Miller, Peter. *Po Fr Cda Tr.*
"O Say Can You See." Layton, Irving. When I read somewhere. *Can Writ.*
"O to Be Gemini—February 9." Thibaudeau, Colleen. Awaken early. Everybody is. *Forty Women.*
"The Oath of the Canadian Volunteers." Moodie, Susanna. Huzza for England!—may she claim. *Evolution1.*
"obedience training." howes, mary. you come into me from behind. *Maple Laugh.*
"Obituaries." Cogswell, Fred W. I look at obituaries. *Made In Cda.*
"Obituaries." Kennedy, Leo. Fat Edward Topergut sprawls here. *Can Po.*
"Occasions of Desire." Webb, Phyllis. Occasions of desire with their attendant envies. *Fif Can Po+5.*
"October." Le Pan, Douglas. Great bronze bells struck by the sun. *Can Po.*
"October." MacInnes, Tom. When I was a little fellow, long ago. *Can Po.*
"October" (L'Octobre). Miron, Gaston. The man of our time has a face of flagellation. trans. Cogswell, Fred W. *Po Fr Cda Tr.*
"October Eclogue," "Raymond's Autumn Song," from *A Suit of Nettles.* Reaney, James. This song is like the grapes now. *Po Mid Cent.*
"An October Evening." Campbell, Wilfred. The woods are haggard and lonely. *Can Lit.*
From *The October Fragments.* Coleman, Victor. *There is a man in the ocean. Name is Fish. w)here?Oth.*
"October Stars." Knister, Raymond. Was it the frenzied whisper. *Evolution3.*
"Odd Horses." Belford, Ken. Me and the odd horses. *Storm Warn.*
"Ode." Van Toorn, Peter. My snoweyed country. *Penguin Bk Can V.*
From *Ode au Saint-Laurent.* Lapointe, Gatien. Et je situerai l'homme où naît mon harmonie. *Mod Can Verse.*

"An Ode for the Canadian Confederacy." Roberts, Charles G.D. Awake, my country, the hour is great with change. *CanLit. LitInCda1. OneHundred.*
"Ode for the New Year." Odell, Jonathan. When rival Nations first descried. *LitInCda1.*
"Ode: For the Year 1778." Stansbury, Joseph. When rival nations, great in arms. *LitInCda1.*
"Ode: On the Death of William Butler Yeats." Smith, A.J.M. An old thorn tree in a stony place. *BookCanPo. LitInCda2. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Ode: The Eumenides." Smith, A.J.M. If we could go again. *BookCanPo.*
"Ode to a Politician." Scott, F.R. In a simple cottage, with scant ceremonial. *PosBetWars.*
"Ode to Drowsihood." Roberts, Charles G. D. Breather of honeyed breath upon my face. *CanAnth.*
"ode to frank silvera." bissett, bill. yu might think that moving. *PosContCda.*
"Ode to Fredericton." Cogswell, Fred W. White are your house-tops, white too your vaulted elms. *BlastedPine. CanAnth.*
"Ode to Newfoundland." Boyle, Cavendish. When sun rays crown thy pine-clad hills. *PosCda.*
"Ode to the Nineteenth Century." Campbell, Wilfred. Dim dawn of a nobler future, late night of a holier past. *OneHundred.*
"Ode to the Timothy Eaton Memorial Church." Acorn, Milton. *You* get up on that cross / This time brother. *MadeInCda.*
"Odysseus." Jones, D.G. When last did the sun. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Of Beauty." Klein, A.M. Seeing that planets move by dynamos. *ToSayLeast.*
"Of Creatures the Net." Macpherson, Jay. Of creatures the net and chain. *LitInCda2. PoMidCent.*
"Of Dandelions & Tourists." Rosenblatt, Joe. Dandelions purr in their sleep. *LitInCda2. NewOx.*
"Of Faith, Hope, and Charity." Klein, A.M. Beware,— spiritual humankind. *ToSayLeast.*
"Of Letters." Lane, Patrick. I sit in the solitude of letters. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Of Mourners." Livesay, Dorothy. Mourn not for man, speeding to lay waste. *CanAnth. Evolution3. PosBetWars.*
"Of Nothing at All: Orders." Klein, A.M. Muffle the wind. *ToSayLeast.*
"Of Skies." Doyle, Mike. Goldfish, stars of the pond. *ToSayLeast.*
"Of Spinsters." Eibel, Deborah. Their soul dies early, then it lies in state. *FortyWomen.*
"Of This Late Day." Bruce, Charles. Strange to have found in the dust of this late day. *CanPo.*
"Of Tigers and Pebbles." Gustafson, Ralph. Animals and children are. *CanAnth.*
"Off Rivière du Loup." Scott, Duncan Campbell. O ship incoming from the sea. *OneHundred. OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Offices of the First and the Second Hour." Smith, A.J.M. *What is the office of the first hour? NewProv.*
"Offshore Breeze." Acorn, Milton. The wind, heavy from the land, irons the surf. *LitInCda2.*
"Oh Sorrows" (O tourments). Grandbois, Alain. Oh sorrows stronger for having but one look. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Les Oiseaux de neige." Fréchette, Louis. Quand le rude équinoxe, avec son froid cortège. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Ojistoh." Johnson, Pauline. I am Ojistoh, I am she, the wife. *NewOx.*
"Old Adam." Wilkinson, Anne. My old man had a rib in his side. *ToSayLeast.*
"Old Age of the Teddy-Bear." Macpherson, Jay. Ted getting shabby. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Old Alex." Purdy, Al. "85 years old, that miserable alcoholic. *FifteenWinds.*
From "The Old Canadian Soldier" (From "Chant du vieux soldat canadien"). Crémazie, Octave. "As a poor soldier in my youthful prime. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Old Enchanter." Macpherson, Jay. The old enchanter who laid down his head. *AnthCanLit2. EightMore. PoMidCent.*
"Old Fantasist" (Vieille romanesque). Nelligan, Emile. At her window among her potted plants, from cold. trans. Johnston, George. *LitInCda1. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Old Freighter in an Old Port." Lowry, Malcolm. It had no name and we docked at midnight. *FifteenWinds.*
"Old Harry." Pratt, E.J. Along the coast the sailors tell. *CanPo.*
"Old Man Leaning on a Fence." Souster, Raymond. I'd hate to be that fence. *SelMajor.*
"The Old Moscow Woman." Gustafson, Ralph. The woman this morning sweeps the cobbles. *PosCda.*
"Old Nick in Sorel." O'Grady, Standish. Old Nick took a fancy, as many men tell. *BlastedPine. OxBkCanVerse. PosCda.*
"Old Snapshot." Everson, R.G. I heard an ignorant crow call, 'Life is *now*. *ModCanVerse.*
"Old Song." Dudek, Louis. Since nothing so much is. *AnthCanLit2. LoveWhere.*
"Old Song." Scott, F.R. far voices. *CanAnth. CanPo. OxAnthCanLit. PenguinBkCanV. PosBetWars.*
"Old Spookses' Pass." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. We'd camped thet night on Yaller Bull Flat. *Evolution2. OneHundred.*
"Old Women of Toronto." Waddington, Miriam. All old women sometimes come to this. *NewOx.*
"Old-Fashioned Chords." Johnston, George. The rain rains in its never-ending way. *LitInCda2.*
"Omega." Belford, Ken. The dog in the snowbank is dead. *StormWarn.*
"On a Cat's Portrait." Woodcock, George. The Egyptian lapis cat. *ToSayLeast.*
"On a Child with a Wooden Leg." Warr, Bertram. See, in the garden there, it hops and lurches about. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"On a Picture of Your House." Jones, D.G. The first pale shoots. *ContCanPo2. FifCanPo+5. NewOx.*
"On a Schoolboy's Drowning" (A l'occasion d'un collégien noyé). Châtillon, Pierre. Tonight. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"On a Train." Helwig, David. We have laid out our country in lines. *CanAnth.*
"On a Winter Night." Smith, Kay. Night over the city clinging lightly. *OtherCdns.*
"On Amaryllis: A Tortoyse." Pickthall, Marjorie. My name was Amaryllis. I. *LitInCda1. PenguinBkCanV.*
"On Angels." Ross, W.W.E. Angels, as well as birds, on silent wing. *BookCanPo. ModCanVerse.*
"On Awakening at Night." Brewster, Elizabeth. I awake at night. *SelMajor.*
"On Becoming an Ancestor." Brewster, Elizabeth. Too late in life. *LitInCda2.*
"On Being Bitten by a Dog." Layton, Irving. A doctor for mere lucre. *FiveModCan.*
"On Brushing My Hair in the Static-Filled Air." Page, P.K. How stubborn the parts of the body. *ToSayLeast.*
"On El Greco's Painting of the Agony in the Garden." Brewster, Elizabeth. This Christ is young. *FortyWomen.*

"On Foreign Women." Sutherland, Fraser. You ask me why I'm attracted to foreign women. *PosCda.*
"On Knowing *Nothing*." Smith, A.J.M. Others have seen men die. *CanAnth. PenguinBkCanV. PosBetWars.*
"On Lake Temiscamingue." Lampman, Archibald. A single dreamy elm, that stands between. *LitInCda1.*
"On Leaving Nova Scotia, 1874." Cameron, George Frederick. Farewell! And I must speak the word to-day. *OneHundred.*
"On Looking into Henry Moore." Livesay, Dorothy. Sun, stun me, sustain me. *AnthCanLit1. CanPoe1. Evolution3. LitInCda2. OxBkCanVerse. PosBetWars.*
"On Meeting the Clergy of the Holy Catholic Church in Osaka." Kogawa, Joy. Heralded into a belly swelling bladder bloating banquet. *FortyWomen. MapleLaugh.*
"On My Thirty-fourth Birthday." Howith, Harry. Your kiss congratulates. *MadeInCda.*
"On & On Beyond Whitemud & Stone Pile Post." Everson, R.G. On & on out of Alberta. *HowDoILove. MadeInCda.*
"On Ostentation" (found in the writings of William Lyon Mackenzie). Colombo, John Robert. Be assured that the splendid carriages. *BlastedPine.*
"On Our Thirty-Ninth Wedding-Day." Odell, Jonathan. Twice nineteen years, dear Nancy, on this day. *CanLit.*
"On Poetry." Dudek, Louis. The flame of a man's imagination should be organic with his body. *BookCanPo. LitInCda2.*
"On Quadra Island." Bowering, George. There are places you come from. *PosContCda.*
"On Reading a Poem Written in Adolescence." Lowther, Pat. Couldn't write then maybe. *FifteenWinds.*
"On Reading an Anthology of Popular Poetry." Smith, A.J.M. What shall we say now. *BlastedPine.*
"On Reading Another Poet." Brewster, Elizabeth. I think we are being given the same messages. *MtnMovingDay.*
"On Reading Certain Poems & Epistles by Irving Layton & Louis Dudek." Smith, A.J.M. Hail Coprophilia, muse of Layton, hail. *BlastedPine.*
"On Saint-Urbain Street." Acorn, Milton. My room's bigger than a coffin. *LitInCda2. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit.*
"On Saying Good-bye to My Room in Chancellor Day Hall." Scott, F.R. Rude and rough men are invading my sanctuary. *AnthCanLit1. CanPoModEra.*
"On Seeing My Name Painted on the Signboard of a Remote Quarry." McRobbie, Kenneth. Out of the driving mirror drives my grave's face. *PoMidCent.*
"On Seeing the Statuettes of Ezekiel and Jeremiah in the Church of Notre Dame." Layton, Irving. They have given you French names. *Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. FifteenWinds. OxAnthCanLit. SelMajor.*
"On the Appointment of Governor-General Vincent Massey, 1952." Sandwell, B.K. Let the Old World, where rank's yet vital. *BlastedPine.*
"On the Barrens." Nowlan, Alden. "Once when we were hunting cattle on the barrens." *AnthCanLit2.*
"On the Beach Morning." Smith, Kay. In the early light a man stands so still. *FortyWomen.*
"On the Companionship with Nature." Lampman, Archibald. Let us be much with Nature; not as they. *CanAnth. CanPoe1. LitInCda1. PosConfed.*
"On the Creek." Roberts, Charles G.D. Dear Heart, the noisy strife. *OneHundred.*
"On the Death of Dr. Tom Dooley." Mandel, Eli. whether you start with the jungle. *EightMore.*
"On the Death of France Darte Scott." Avison, Margaret. For the gemini, lost in the womb. *PoMidCent.*
"On the Death of Ho Chi Minh." Mandel, Eli. toward the end. *FifCanPo+5.*
"On the Decipherment of 'Linear B.'" Purdy, Al. Grammatic structure first, then phonetic values. *PosContCda.*
"On the Earth." Wah, Fred. On the earth. *ContCanPo4.*
"On the Nature of Human Compassion." Nowlan, Alden. I said to a herring gull with a broken wing. *SelMajor.*
"On the Other Side of the Poem." Korn, Rachel. On the other side of the poem there is an orchard. trans. Levitan, Seymour. *PosCda.*
"On the Ottawa." Dewart, Edward Hartley. The sun has gone down in liquid gold. *OneHundred.*
"On the Porch." Johnston, George. What's on your mind tonight. *MapleLaugh.*
"On the Rouge." Souster, Raymond. I can almost see. *FifCanPo+5. NewOx.*
"On the Sickness of My Love." Cohen, Leonard. Poems! break out! *PoMidCent.*
"On the Streets, Love." Atwood, Margaret. On the streets. *PosContCda.*
"On the *Siruma* Massacre." Gustafson, Ralph. Now as these slaughtered seven hundreds hear. *BlastedPine. BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"On the Subject of Waves...." Grier, Eldon. Mountain teeth, tips of anemious rippled stone. *ModCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"On the Supernatural." Ross, W.W.E. We must affirm the supernatural. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1. Evolution3.*
"On the Terrace, Quebec." Scott, F.R. Northward, the ice-carved land. *CanPoe1. LitInCda2.*
"On the Top of Milan Cathedral." Gustafson, Ralph. Four thousand saints surround me. *LitInCda2.*
"On the Value of Fantasies." Brewster, Elizabeth. The teacher on the morning radio program. *PosCda.*
"On the Way to the Mission." Scott, Duncan Campbell. They dogged him all one afternoon. *CanLit. CanPoe1. LitInCda1. NewOx. PosConfed.*
"On the 25th Anniversary of the Liberation of Auschwitz." Mandel, Eli. the name is hard. *AnthCanLit2. FifCanPo+5. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit.*
"On This Rock." Hine, Daryl. Mountains rise above us like ideas. *LitInCda2. PosCda.*
"On This Sea-Floor." Gustafson, Ralph. The evening falls. The sunset burns. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Once in a Year." Klein, A.M. Once in a year this comes to pass. *CanPoModEra.*
"Once Is Once Too Many." Scriver, Stephen. I only forgot to wear my can. *MapleLaugh.*
"Once More I Put My Bonnet On." Howe, Joseph. Once more I put my bonnet on. *CanLit.*
"Once You Lay upon My Bosom," from *Sappho*. Carman, Bliss. Once you lay upon my bosom. *Evolution2. PosConfed. SelMajor.*
"One Arab Flute." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. I was innocent as a postcard. *FifCanPo+5.*
"One Day a Crown of Light" (Un Jour un couronne de lumière). Duguay, Raoul. One day a crown of light. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"One Day instead of Black Clouds" (Un Jour en place des nuages noir). Duguay, Raoul. One day instead of black clouds. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"One End Like Another" (Un fin comme une autre). Miron, Gaston. If you knew how I struggle with all my breath. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"One Last Word." Glassco, John. Now that I have your hand, let me persuade you. *CanPoModEra. LitInCda2. NewOx.*
"One Night." Péloquin, Claude. They started walking. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

"One of the Regiment." Le Pan, Douglas. In this air. *LitInCda2.*
"One of Those Nights I Didn't Kill Myself." Cohen, Leonard. You dance on the day you saved. *CanPoModEra.*
"One Smooth Rye Evening" (Et ton baisser de mousselin). Cloutier, Cécile. Your muslin kiss. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"One Step from an Old Dance." Helwig, David. Will the weasel lie down with the snowshoe hare. *LitInCda2.*
"One-night Expensive Hotel." Everson, R.G. Evening outdoors is only a larger lobby. *NewOx.*
"Ongoing." Johnston, George. A green such a green o quivers. *ToSayLeast.*
"The Onion." Thompson, John. I have risen from your body. *NewOx.*
"Only an Insect." Allen, Grant. On the crimson cloth. *OneHundred.*
"Only Child." Page, P.K. The early conflict made him pale. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"The Only Tourist in Havana Turns His Thoughts Homeward." Cohen, Leonard. Come, my brothers. *BlastedPine. Evolution4. FiveModCan. ModCanVerse. OxAnthCanLit. PosContCda.*
"The Onondaga Madonna." Scott, Duncan Campbell. She stands full-throated and with careless pose. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanLit. CanPoe1. Evolution2. PenguinBkCanV. PosConfed.*
"oooooo." bissett, bill. oooooo (concrete). *CanPoe2.*
"Ootischenia 1." Murray, Rona. When they first came here. *FortyWomen.*
"Ootischenia 6." Murray, Rona. There is no doubt. *FortyWomen.*
"Open Mouth." bissett, bill. th sun & th sky & th erth & th trees & th wind & th. *w)here?Oth.*
"Open Shutters" (Volets ouverts). Chamberland, Paul. I would live for a moment in this music. trans. Glassco, John. *LitInCda2. PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Opener." Souster, Raymond. From where I was sitting. *MapleLaugh.*
"The Opening 5." Fawcett, Brian. They were thrashing around waist deep in the creek, smashing at something in the water with canoe paddles (prose). *ContCanPo2.*
"The Opening 19" Fawcett, Brian. When his father called him, he came, as usual, a little fearful, what now, only his father was smiling, "you wanna catch some fish (prose). *ContCanPo2.*
"The Operation." Livesay, Dorothy. And I too. *FortyWomen. MadeInCda.*
"Oppression." Sward, Robert. Oppression is. *ToSayLeast.*
"The Oracular Portcullis." Reaney, James. Illyria's hair fell down. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Ordinary People in the Last Days." Macpherson, Jay. My mother was taken up to heaven in a pink cloud. *CanAnth.*
"The Original Peg-leg." Newlove, John. They experimented, using an old-fashioned. *PosContCda.*
"Origins." Roberts, Charles G.D. Out of the dreams that heap. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. Evolution2. PosConfed.*
"Orion." Macpherson, Jay. Orion is the winter-king. *AnthCanLit2.*
From "Orion." Roberts, Charles G.D. ... Sudden the day. *PosConfed.*
"The Orphan Animals." Thibaudeau, Colleen. The child that watched the turtles and the squirrels. *CanPo.*
"Orpheus." Campbell, Wilfred. Long ago a sweet musician. *CanPo.*
"Orpheus." Mandel, Eli. The Welshman by the pit whose Sabbath voice. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Osip Mandelshtam 1891-1940." Layton, Irving. I once did an hour-long TV show reading. *CanPoModEra.*
"The Ostrich." Bullock, Michael. Beneath an appearance of apparent immutability the ostrich conceals a self as evanescent as frogspawn on a hot August day (prose). *PosCda.*
"O'Sullivan's World." Nowlan, Alden. Earth is three billion separate planets. *CanPoModEra.*
"Other." Livesay, Dorothy. Men prefer an island. *CanPoModEra.*
"Ottawa." Scott, Duncan Campbell. City about whose brow the north winds blow. *PosConfed.*
"Ottawa." Scott, Duncan Campbell. The stars are stars of morn; a keen wind wakes. *OneHundred.*
" 'Our city is ashes.' " Marlatt, Daphne. in the curve of all that water, False. *ContCanPo3.*
"Our Hands in the Garden" (Nos mains au jardin). Hébert, Anne. We had a notion. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Our Lady of the Rain." Carman, Bliss. Across the purple valleys. *PosConfed.*
"our moon." bissett, bill. is. *PosContCda.*
"Our October" (L'Octobre). Miron, Gaston. The man of our time has a face of flagellation. trans. Cogswell, Fred W. *LitInCda2. PoModQu.*
"Our Triple Birth." Bowering, George. First by design & later out of. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Out of Control: The Quarry." Dewdney, Christopher. It is a warm grey afternoon in August (prose). *NewOx.*
"Out of Pompeii." Campbell, Wilfred. She lay, face downward, on her bended arm. *CanPoe1.*
"Out of the Land of Heaven" (see also "Poem for Marc Chagall"). Cohen, Leonard. Out of the land of heaven. *FiveModCan. ModCanVerse. PosContCda.*
"Out of the Pulver and the Polished Lens." Klein, A.M. The paunchy sons of Abraham. *CanPoe1. NewProv. PosBetWars.*
"Out the Window." Fawcett, Brian. Out the window its still. *ContCanPo2.*
"Outburst of May." Roberts, Dorothy. Volume of green that if it sang would drown. *BookCanPo.*
"Outlook." Lampman, Archibald. Not to be conquered by these headlong days. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth.*
"Outmoded Wisdom." MacKay, L.A. Endure, my soul, endure and be thou dumb. *BlastedPine.*
From "Outmoded Wisdom": "Cleobulus." MacKay, L.A. To bring mine enemy down in black despair. *ToSayLeast.*
"Outside It's Snowing." Wah, Fred. outside it's snowing. *ContCanPo4.*
"Outside This Room." Fawcett, Brian. Outside this room. *ContCanPo2.*
"Over." Finch, Robert. It is over, the ceaseless search is over. *BookCanPo.*
"Over and on My Shoulder." Gourlay, Elizabeth. Unless I switch the key in this ignition. *FortyWomen.*
"Over the Roofs the Honey-Coloured Moon." Carman, Bliss. Over the roofs the honey-coloured moon. *PosConfed.*
"Overheard at a Taxpayers' Meeting." Sparshott, Francis. Mr. Alderman it's about the old people's home there. *MapleLaugh.*
"Overheard on Every Corner." Cohen, Leonard. Sometimes I remember. *LitInCda2.*
"Overlord." Carman, Bliss. Lord of the grass and hill. *CanAnth. LitInCda1.*
"Overture." Scott, F.R. In the dark room, under a cone of light. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. LitInCda2. NewProv. PosBetWars.*

"The Owl's Eye." Bowering, George. Angela sits & wishes. *ContCanPo1.*

"Pace." Avison, Margaret. "Plump raindrops in these. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Pachucan Miners." Birney, Earle. All day in a night of lurch blast. *LitInCda2.*
"Pacific Afternoon." McLaren, Floris Clark. Gentle my lawn and rockery and pool. *FortyWomen.*
"Pacific Door." Birney, Earle. Through or over the deathless feud. *AnthCanLit1. CanPo. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Pacifists." Woodcock, George. The icy, empty dawn cracks in the fields. *NewOx.*
"Page from the Family Tree." Gervais, C.H. the beginning pages. *StormWarn.*
"Pain." Webb, Phyllis. Whether pain is simple as razors edging the fleshy cage. *FifCanPo+5.*
"The Painting Bird." Rosenblatt, Joe. Proboscis probing. *PosContCda.*
"The Palm Tree" (Le Palmier). Lasnier, Rina. This tall mast that no sails screen. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Pan the Fallen." Campbell, Wilfred. He wandered into the market. *CanAnth.*
"Panic." Wallace, Joe. There's panic in the papers. *BlastedPine.*
"Le Paon royal." Morin, Paul. Quelque vieux jardinier, à l'âme orientale. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Paper Anarchist Addresses the Shade of Nancy Ling Perry." Woodcock, George. Out of our daylight into death you burn. *NewOx.*
"Paper Matches." Jiles, Paulette. My aunts washed dishes while the uncles. *NewOx.*
"The Parable of Puffsky." Pratt, E.J. Puffsky knew not how to live. *CanPo.*
"Parade" (Fête). De Grandmont, Eloi. The trumpets sound. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Paradigm." Gotlieb, Phyllis. Through the summer windows of afternoon. *CanPoModEra.*
From *parallel lines*. Nichol, bp. a final. *LitInCda2.*
"Paranoia." McFarlane, Myra. He is sensitive to this strange country. *FortyWomen.*
"Parce que ton nom." Godbout, Jacques. Les feuilles ne sont plus vertes elles sont or. *ModCanVerse.*
"Les Parents exemplaires." De Grandmont, Eloi. Il y a des parents qui punissent les enfants. *ModCanVerse.*
"Paris Madrid Rome and 1942." Giblin, Denis. They laid the cruel light like a wry mask on his face; they. *OtherCdns.*
"Paris," part 2. Ondaatje, Michael. We would visit the city. *PosContCda.*
"The Park." Blaser, Robin. Cleo on the Section Gang. *ContCanPo1.*
"Parking Lots for Greg Curnoe." Coleman, Victor. Why is Robert Desnos sleeping? *FifCanPo+5.*
"Parliamentary Library: Ottawa." Souster, Raymond. Tier upon tier. *BlastedPine.*
"Paroles Essentielles." Bauer, Walter. On the slip of paper on my desk. trans. Beissel, Henry. *PosCda.*
"The Parrot" (Le Perroquet). Nelligan, Emile. In her last days the poor Negress. trans. Widdows, P.F. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Particulars on the Picture Cards." Bowering, George. I dont care what your later calculations show. *PosContCda.*
"Parting at Udaipur: The Lake Palace." Mandel, Eli. In Calcutta a Bengali artist explains. *CanPoe2.*
"Party Time." Dudek, Louis. "Desirable bodies. There are so many." *MapleLaugh.*
"Pas de Deux" (Pas de deux). Paradis, Suzanne. Harden that beautiful grin. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Passacaglia." Weinfield, Henry. The march through the woods is a grand passacaglia. *MadeInCda.*
"Passage of Summer." Brewster, Elizabeth. It was a long summer watching my father die. *SelMajor.*
"Passing into Storm." Lane, Patrick. Know him for a white man. *FifCanPo+5. NewOx.*
"Passion." Cameron, George Frederick. As when the wildfire sweeps o'er prairie wide. *CanLit.*
"The Past." Cameron, George Frederick. With reverent hands your books we close. *PosCda.*
"Pastoral." Acorn, Milton. That sudden time I heard. *LitInCda2. PosContCda.*
"Pastoral." Jones, D.G. Babbling at me through. *ContCanPo2. OxAnthCanLit.*
"Pastoral of the City Streets." Klein, A.M. Between distorted forests, clapped into geometry. *CanAnth. OxAnthCanLit.*
["Pat Garrett,"] from *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid.* Ondaatje, Michael. Pat Garrett, ideal assasssin (prose). *PosContCda.*
"Paths and Thingscape," from *The Journals of Susanna Moodie.* Atwood, Margaret. Those who went ahead. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Patience." Webb, Phyllis. Patience is the wideness of the night. *LitInCda2.*
"La Patrie au poète." Ferland, Albert. Poète, mon enfant, tu me chantes en vain. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Patroclus Putting on the Armour of Achilles." Hine, Daryl. How clumsy he is putting on the armour of another. *LitInCda2.*
"Pattern." Ulrich, W.D. All rapids are redeemed. *ToSayLeast.*
"Paul Bunyan." Bourinot, Arthur S. He came. *PosCda.*
"Pauper Woodland." Everson, R.G. Settlers abandoned our county long ago. *NewOx.*
"Pause." Purdy, Al. Uneasily the leaves fall at this season. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Les Pauvres." Lapointe, Joseph-Arthur. Ils ne protestant pas, ces tristes chiens battus. *OxBkCanVerse.*
From "Les Pavés secs." Godbout, Jacques. Il était là. *ModCanVerse.*
"Paysage choisi." Sparshott, Francis. Her soul is a select district. *ModCanVerse.*
"Paysages polaires." Chopin, René. Le firmament arctique étoile sa coupole. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Peace." Brewster, Elizabeth. Peace is what is found. *CanPo.*
"Peace." Jonas, George. I wish to make a positive statement. *FifteenWinds.*
"The Peacock." Le Pan, Douglas. What was it on the midnight cried. *HowDoILove.*
"Peacock and Nightingale." Finch, Robert. Look at the eyes look from my tail. *CanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Peacock Royal" (Le Paon royal). Morin, Paul. Some ancient gardener with an Eastern soul. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Pea-Fields." Roberts, Charles G.D. These are the fields of light, and laughing air. *CanLit. CanPo. CanPoe1. LitInCda1. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PosConfed. SelMajor.*
"The Pen-and-Ink Clerks." Souster, Raymond. No need for anyone. *CanPoModEra.*
"Pencil." Zend, Robert. Someone uses me for writing. *MadeInCda.*
"The Penguin." Hornyansky, Michael. Penguin, penguin comme il faut. *BlastedPine.*
"The Penny Flute." Souster, Raymond. On the side street as we came along it in the darkness. *CanPo. SelMajor.*
"The People Next Door." McNamara, Eugene. i imagine them fucking all. *MapleLaugh.*

"The People Who Are Gone." Nowlan, Alden. In the days of the people who are gone—that was the way. *Evolution4.*
"Percy Lawson." Purdy, Al. Sitting with Lawson in 1954. *CanPoModEra. FifteenWinds.*
"Perdrix." Morin, Paul. Perdrix, les dieux sylvains ne sont pas disparus. *ModCanVerse.*
"Perdrix" (Perdrix). Morin, Paul. Thy sylvan gods, O partridge, are not fled. trans. Smith, A.J.M. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Père Lalemant." Pickthall, Marjorie. I lift the Lord on high. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. LitInCda1. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PosCda.*
"The Perishing Bird." Jones, D.G. The mind is not. *EightMore. ModCanVerse.*
"Permanence" (A demeure). Brault, Jacques. The prowler around the house leaves no tracks but. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The Permanent Tourists." Page, P.K. Somnolent through landscapes and by trees. *CanAnth. CanPo. CanPoModEra. FifCanPo+5. NewOx.*
"Permanent Trust—Huron & Erie." Dewdney, Christopher. What you were saving towards. *ContCanPo2.*
"Pernambuco in May." Roberts, Theodore Goodridge. Not a leaf stirs in the rubbery looking trees. *BookCanPo.*
"Perpetual Beginning" (Commencement perpétuel). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. A man of uncertain age. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda.*
"Perpetual Beginning" (Commencement perpétuel). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. A man of undetermined age. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"...Person, or A Hymn on and to the Holy Ghost." Avison, Margaret. How should I find speech. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"A Person Who Eats Meat." Cohen, Leonard. A person who eats meat. *CanPoModEra.*
"Personality." Kearns, Lionel. Saint-Denys-Garneau used to split up. *ContCanPo2.*
"Personality." Lampman, Archibald. O differing human heart. *PenguinBkCanV. PosConfed.*
"Perspective." Avison, Margaret. A sport, an adventitious sprout. *AnthCanLit2. BookCanPo. CanAnth. LitInCda2. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent.*
"Peru." Kearns, Lionel. The Indians. *ContCanPo2.*
"Petawawa." Layton, Irving. Now debouched, names for a bronze tablet. *OtherCdns.*
"Peter." Ondaatje, Michael. That spring Peter was discovered, freezing. *CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5. HowDoILove.*
"Petite fin du monde." Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. Oh! Oh. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Petite Genèse apocryphe." Hénault, Gilles. Adam et Eve. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Petrolia bathed in a neo-carboniferous glow." Dewdney, Christopher. Petrolia bathed in a neo-carboniferous glow (prose). *ContCanPo2.*
"Phaeton." Mandel, Eli. The giant wink in a clown's cheek. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Philander's Song." Roberts, Charles G.D. I sat and read Anacreon. *BookCanPo. CanLit. LoveWhere. PosConfed. SelMajor.*
"The Philanthropists" (Les Philanthropes). Narrache, Jean. It's one of the sports of millionaires. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Phil-o-rum's Canoe." Drummond, William Henry. "O ma ole canoe, wat's matter wit' you, an' w'y was you be so slow? *Evolution2.*
"The Philosophy of the Parthenon." Gustafson, Ralph. Proportion is all things of beauty. *LitInCda2.*
"Phoenix." Bartole, Genevieve. Even in my last death. *MadeInCda.*
From *Phone Book.* Gilbert, Gerry. bringingin the spring in dakota yesterday. *w)here?Oth.*
"Phone Call from Mexico." Page, P.K. Over the years and miles your. *PosCda.*
"Phony War." Souster, Raymond. It seems that rifles fire blanks, or they're all cock-eyed. *BookCanPo.*
"Photograph in a Stockholm Newspaper for March 13, 1910." Coles, Don. Here is a family so little famous. *NewOx.*
"Photos of a Salt Mine." Page, P.K. How innocent their lives look. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoModEra. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. NewOx. PoMidCent.*
"The Piano." Davey, Frank. I sit on the edge. *ContCanPo2. NewOx.*
"The Piano." Lampman, Archibald. Low brooding cadences that dream and cry. *CanLit.*
"Picketing Supermarkets." Wayman, Tom. Because all this food is grown in the store. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Picnic." Hambleton, Ronald. There are faces behind that rock. *OtherCdns.*
"Pictures in an Institution." Mandel, Eli. Notice: all mirrors will be covered. *Evolution4. FifCanPo+5.*
"Pictures of a Long-Lost World." Souster, Raymond. Half-drowning in the miserable lean-to. *FifCanPo+5.*
"The Piercing." Lowther, Pat. You will be beautiful now. *MtnMovingDay.*
"Pig Glass." Ondaatje, Michael. Bonjour. This is pig glass. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Pigeons on George Street." Souster, Raymond. As I draw abreast of him. *CanPoe2.*
"Pillar of Fire." Mandel, Eli. A man came to my tent door. *FifCanPo+5.*
"A Pinch or Two of Dust." Nowlan, Alden. A friend has given me. *LitInCda2.*
"Pine Gum." Ross, W.W.E. The white gum showing. *LitInCda2.*
"Pines against the Light" (Pins à contre jour). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. In the light their leafwork is like water. trans. Glassco, John. *LitInCda2.*
"The Piper of Arll." Scott, Duncan Campbell. There was in Arll a little cove. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanLit. CanPoe1. Evolution2. LitInCda1. OneHundred. PenguinBkCanV. PosConfed. SelMajor.*
"Pissaro's Tomb." Lane, Patrick. On the broad hills, the broken backs of mountains. *LitInCda2.*
"A Place: Fragments." Atwood, Margaret. Here on the rim, cringing. *LitInCda2. PosContCda.*
"The Place," from *Weeds.* Davey, Frank. The page is a rectangle borderd by cliffs (prose). *AnthCanLit2.*
"The Place of His Rest." Roberts, Charles G.D. The green marsh-mallows. *CanLit. PosConfed.*
"Places." Howe, Joseph. As Bees, on Flowers alighting, cease their Hum. *BlastedPine.*
"The Places Where the Dead Have Walked." Glassco, John. the places where the dead have walked. *AnthCanLit1. PosCda.*
"Placet." Nelligan, Emile. Reine, acquiescez-vous qu'une boucle déferle. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Plains of Abraham." Sangster, Charles. I stood upon the Plain. *OneHundred.*
"The Plan of a Tree." Wah, Fred. the plan of a tree. *ContCanPo4.*
"The Planters," from *The Journals of Susanna Moodie.* Atwood, Margaret. They move between the jagged edge. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth.*
"The Planting of Hands" (Nos mains au jardin). Hébert, Anne. We had the notion. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"Plaque." Ruddick, Bruce. Under the viaduct, by the hot canal. *OtherCdns.*
"Platonic Love." Reaney, James. My love, I've watched you. *PoMidCent.*
"Play among the Stars." Bowering, George. Every noon. *ToSayLeast.*
"Playing Cards." Atwood, Margaret. In this room we are always in. *FiveModCan.*
"Plaza del Inquisición." Birney, Earle. A spider's body. *PoMidCent.*
["The Pleasant Life in Newfoundland,"] from *Quodlibits*, parts 79, 80, 81, 117. Hayman, Robert. The Aire in Newfound-Land is wholesome, good. *NewOx.*
From "Pleasant Memories": "The Meadow-Field." Sangster, Charles. Do you remember the meadow-field. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Plot against Proteus." Smith, A.J.M. This is a theme for muted coronets. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. Evolution3. LitInCda2. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*
"Plot," from *The Earth Book*. Marshall, Tom. to be conscious. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Ploughman" (Le Laboureur). Chapman, William. Behind two oxen or plodding Percherons. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Plowing" (Le Labour). DesRochers, Alfred. In afternoon the sun dips down the west. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The Plowman." Knister, Raymond. All day I follow. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1. Evolution3. LitInCda2. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PosCda.*
"The Plowman in Darkness." Macpherson, Jay. You ask for the Plowman. *CanPoModEra. ToSayLeast.*
"Plowman's Song." Knister, Raymond. Turn under, plow. *Evolution3.*
"The Plum Tree." Reaney, James. The plums are like blue pendulums. *BookCanPo. CanPo. EightMore. LitInCda2. SelMajor.*
"Plumaged Proxy." Klein, A.M. O Rooster, circled over my brother's head. *CanPo.*
"The Plunge." Acorn, Milton. Underneath muscles bloodrich and woven. *PosContCda.*
"Le Plus Aimé de Mes Jardins arabes..." Morin, Paul. Le plus aimé de mes jardins arabes. *ModCanVerse.*
"Poem." Acorn, Milton. You'll climb or fall from this moment. *PosContCda.*
"Poem." Anderson, Patrick. A long time he dozed in his chair of ice. *OtherCdns.*
"poem." bissett, bill. Her blondebeauty subduing th warring demons, her. *StormWarn.*
"Poem." bissett, bill. when th littul man. *FifteenWinds.*
"Poem." Blaser, Robin. For years I've heard. *ContCanPo1.*
"Poem." Cohen, Leonard. the 15-year-old girls. *MapleLaugh.*
"Poem." Dewdney, Christopher. And when I kissed you. *ContCanPo2.*
"Poem." Helwig, David. There is such innocence in this light. *HowDoILove.*
"Poem." Hogg, Robert. In its going down, the moon. *ModCanVerse.*
"Poem." Layton, Irving. I would for your sake be gentle. *BookCanPo.*
"Poem" (see also "Night's Soft Armour"). Livesay, Dorothy. Night's soft armor welds me into thought. *BookCanPo.*
"Poem." Mullen, David. Here ends the strange comedy. *OtherCdns.*
"Poem" (Poème). Péloquin, Claude. ...submissive terrestrial mortals remind me of. trans. Colombo, John Robert and Shek, Ben. *HowDoILove.*
"Poem." Purdy, Al. You are ill and so I lead you away. *CanPoModEra. NewOx.*
"Poem." Thibaudeau, Colleen. I do not want only. *NewOx.*
"Poem a Little Chinese." Jones, D.G. Why, I've nearly stepped on. *ContCanPo2.*
"Poem Composed in Rogue River Park, Grant's Pass, Oregon after Wayman's Car Stopped Dead on the Oregon Coast in the Middle of a Howling Rainstorm and Had to Be Towed First to Yachats, Oregon, Where It Couldn't Be Fixed and Then One Hundred Miles through the Mountains to Eugene, Where after It Was Repaired and Wayman Started out again His Accelerator Cable Parted and He Had to Runon the Last Dozen Miles or So into Grant's Pass at Midnight with His Throttle Jammed open and Spend the Night Waiting for the Garage to Open Which Is at this Moment Working on His Car, or Rather Waiting for a New Part to be Shipped Down from Eugene (and Which Garage, Incidentally, Would Fix the Cable but Fail to Discover that All that High-Rev Running Would Have Blown the Head Gasket on Wayman's Car Causing Frightening Over-Heating Problems the Next Day When Wayman Did Try to Blast on down to San Francisco)." Wayman, Tom. Let me not go anywhere. *MapleLaugh.*
"Poem for a Singer." Acorn, Milton. Let me be the mane that swings. *HowDoILove.*
"Poem for a year ago, on the death of Pierre Laporte." Zieroth, Dale. A year ago, we boarded the bus for Montreal. *StormWarn.*
"A Poem for Elizabeth Nancy." Nowlan, Alden. Emptied from Eden, I look down. *LitInCda2. PoMidCent.*
"Poem for Garcia Lorca." Woodcock, George. Count on dead fingers of time the years that pass. *NewOx.*
"Poem for Good Friday." Jones, D.G. The green of the cedars is unlike. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Poem for Her Picture." Souster, Raymond. Behind you the lake, the boat, the sand. *PoMidCent.*
"A Poem for High School Anthologies." Bowering, George. This will be serious, literature. *MapleLaugh.*
"Poem for Marc Chagall" (see also "Out of the Land of Heaven"). Cohen, Leonard. Out of the land of heaven. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Poem for One of the Annettes." Purdy, Al. Which one of you?—oh now. *CanPoModEra.*
"Poem for Rilke." Fox, Gail. The bones of tiny birds. *StormWarn.*
"poem for someone else." Barbour, Douglas. I have not my own pain. *MadeInCda.*
"Poem for Spring." Dudek, Louis. Mother Earth's belly is broken. *CanAnth.*
"Poem for the Astronauts." Acorn, Milton. As a wild duck painted sunrise colors. *CanPoe2. PosContCda.*
"Poem for Winter" (Hibernations). Lapointe, Paul-Marie. I am releasing white birds. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Poem Improvised around a First Line." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. the smoke in my bedroom which is always burning. *CanAnth. FifCanPo+5. MapleLaugh.*
"Poem in Acoustic Space." Helwig, David. I am listening to time. *MadeInCda.*
"Poem in Three Parts." Wilkinson, Anne. Those behind me. *LitInCda2.*
"Poem of Albert Johnson." Kroetsch, Robert. It is his silence they cannot allow. *AnthCanLit2. OxAnthCanLit.*
From "Poem on Canada": "Cold Colloquy." Anderson, Patrick. What are you...? they ask, in wonder. *BlastedPine. NewOx. OtherCdns. PenguinBkCanV.*

From "Poem on Canada," part 2. Anderson, Patrick. Suppose it, for the last time, in that moment. *BookCanPo. ModCanVerse.*

"Poem Poem." Acorn, Milton. Yesterday a bust of breath. *PosContCda.*

"Poem Resulting from a News Broadcast." Rosenthal, Helene. Killing in the streets, drowning at sea, fear in my basement. *PosCda.*

"A Poem to My Mother." Nowlan, Alden. I being twelve and scared, my lantern shook. *CanAnth.*

"Poem with Fat Cats in the Background." Acorn, Milton. Hungry men, their grins tight with embarrassment. *Evolution4.*

"Poem Written for George, 1." Bowering, George. Poetry with politics in it. *CanPoModEra. ContCanPo1.*

"Poem Written for George, 2." Bowering, George. To pass a mirror. *ContCanPo1.*

"Poem 28" (Poème 28). Lapointe, Paul-Marie. kisses poppies at the end of the stalks of legs. trans. Beaupré, Jean and Turnbull, Gael. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"Poem 102" (Poème 102). Lapointe, Paul-Marie. They are words from blue chests. trans. Beaupré, Jean and Turnbull, Gael. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"Poème." Péloquin, Claude. ...les terriens mortels soumis me rappellent ces gens. *HowDoILove.*

"Poems for Children." Nichol, bp. This is the story of Billy Pertwilly. *MapleLaugh.*

"Poems in Braille." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. all your hands are verbs. *CanAnth. CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. OxAnthCanLit.*

From "Poems in Braille." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. with legs and arms I make alphabets. *ToSayLeast.*

"poemsoup." howes, mary. carrot. *MapleLaugh.*

"Poésie." Chamberland, Paul. L'amour véritable accomplit, ne supprime pas, la loi de l'offre et. *HowDoILove.*

"The Poet." Duncan, Sara Jeannette. O very, very far from our dull earth. *OneHundred.*

"The Poet Is Bidden to Manhattan Island." Roberts, Charles G.D. Dear Poet, quit your shady lanes. *MapleLaugh.*

"The Poet of the Spring." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. Come, thou dainty, joyous Spring. *OneHundred.*

"Poet Parodies Professor/Lover's Quarrel." Cook, Gregory. Suddenly, you've not only drawn the battlelines. *StormWarn.*

"Poetics against the Angel of Death." Webb, Phyllis. I am sorry to speak of death again. *CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5. ModCanVerse. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit.*

"Poetry" (Poésie). Chamberland, Paul. True love fulfills and does not do away with the law of supply. trans. Colombo, John Robert and Shek, Ben. *HowDoILove.*

"Poetry." Newman, Jerry. In this intangible art, the wish. *ToSayLeast.*

"Poetry." Scott, F.R. Nothing can take its place. If I write 'ostrich.' *AnthCanLit1. PosBetWars.*

"Poetry." Webb, Phyllis. Fidelity. *BookCanPo.*

"The Poetry" (see also "Without Benefit of Tape"). Livesay, Dorothy. The real poems are being written in outports. *PosCda.*

"Poetry an Armed Word: A Manifesto" (Poésie parole armée: manifeste). Major, André. indignant I knit my own voice to that of Neruda. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

"Poetry for Intellectuals." Dudek, Louis. If you say in a poem "grass is green." *MapleLaugh. ToSayLeast.*

"Poetry Reading." Dudek, Louis. I like to be at a meeting of poets. *AnthCanLit2.*

"Poets & Muses." Macpherson, Jay. Poets are such bad employers. *MapleLaugh. ToSayLeast.*

"The Poet's Progress 13." McFadden, David. There are colours I cannot name. *ContCanPo3.*

"The Poet's Reason." Cameron, George Frederick. You ask me why I write, yet print not? I. *OneHundred.*

"The Poet's Wine" (La Romance du vin). Nelligan, Emile. Green gaiety, everything blended in a quick. trans. Johnston, George. *LitInCda1. OxAnthCanLit. PoFrCdaTr.*

"A Poet's-Eye View." Wilkinson, Anne. You are earth, loam, actual fields. *CanAnth.*

"Poids et mesures." Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. Il ne s'agit pas de tirer les choses par les cheveux. *ModCanVerse.*

"Point Grey." Hine, Daryl. Brought up as I was to ask of the weather. *LitInCda2. NewOx.*

"Poisons." Knister, Raymond. Slow down the peach-rows drives Gil Alberts. He sits high. *Evolution3.*

"Polar Landscapes" (Paysages polaires). Chopin, René. The arctic heaven stars its crackling dome. trans. Sparshott, Francis. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"Polar Season" (Saisons polaires). Giguère, Roland. No Flame. No warmth. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda.*

"Polar Seasons" (Saisons polaires). Giguère, Roland. No flame. No warmth (prose). trans. Scott, F.R. *CanWrit. PoFrCdaTr.*

"Polemics." Waddington, Miriam. I am not interested. *CanAnth.*

"Pole-Vaulter." Layton, Irving. Now that grey fluff. *LitInCda2.*

"Political Digression." Hutchison, Alexander. I saw two go by. *ToSayLeast.*

"Political Intelligence." Smith, A.J.M. Nobody said Apples for nearly a minute. *BlastedPine.*

"Political Meeting." Klein, A.M. On the school platform, draping the folding seats. *AnthCanLit1. BlastedPine. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. CanPoModEra. Evolution3. FifteenWinds. ModCanVerse. OxAnthCanLit. OxBkCanVerse. PosBetWars.*

"The Politician." Campbell, Wilfred. Carven in leathern mask or brazen face. *LitInCda1.*

"Politics." Marshall, Tom. They will win, I thought once. *NewOx.*

"The Pomegranate." Dudek, Louis. The jewelled mine of the pomegranate, whose hexagons of honey. *BookCanPo. CanPo. CanPoe2. LitInCda2. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*

"Pomegranates in Studio One." Souster, Raymond. In the TV studio the poet. *CanPoModEra. Evolution4.*

"Le Pommier doux" (Le Pommier doux). Anonymous. An apple tree there groweth. trans. McLennan, William. *BookCanPo.*

"Pompeii." Stanley, George. When I read this poem I think of Pompeii. *ContCanPo4.*

"Pony Express Riders." Stanley, George. The men that fought and loved each other. *ContCanPo4.*

"The Pool." Johnston, George. A boy gazing in a pool. *LitInCda2. OxAnthCanLit.*

"The Pool." Pickthall, Marjorie. Come with me, follow me, swift as a moth. *CanAnth.*

"The Poor" (Les Pauvres). Lapointe, Joseph-Arthur. They make no protest, these poor beaten curs. trans. Smith, A.J.M. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"Poor Edward." Johnston, George. Whose hat is moving on the water's face. *HowDoILove.*

"Poor Francis" (Le Pauvre François). Garneau, Sylvain. A lover of black cats and old districts. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

"Poor François" (Le Pauvre François). Garneau, Sylvain. I walk, with the city wind against my cheeks. trans. Johnston, George. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Poor Little Girls of Ontario." Anonymous. I'll sing you a song of that plaguey pest. *CanAnth.*
["Poor Young William's Dead."] from *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid.* Ondaatje, Michael. Poor young William's dead. *PosContCda.*
"The Portage." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. We have travelled far with ourselves. *AnthCanLit2. OxAnthCanLit.*
"Portrait." Brown, Jim. Your teeth are crooked. *FifteenWinds.*
"Portrait." Fox, Gail. She slipped. Heels over head she landed. *NewOx.*
"Portrait." Waddington, Miriam. Lady by Renoir au bord de la Seine. *BookCanPo.*
"A Portrait, and a Prophecy." Smith, A.J.M. Indeed, he has sinned! and of his many sins the chief. *BlastedPine.*
"Portrait of Anne Hébert." Jones, D.G. The sunlight, here and there. *CanPoe2. ContCanPo2. EightMore. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. OxAnthCanLit.*
"Portrait of Marina." Page, P.K. Far out the sea has never moved. It is. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. LitInCda2. PoMidCent.*
"Portrait of Mrs. Clarence Gagnonn." Scott, Duncan Campbell. Beauty is ambushed in the coils of her. *Evolution2.*
"Portrait of the Poet as Landscape." Klein, A.M. Not an editorial-writer, bereaved with bartlett. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution3. LitInCda2. NewOx. PosBetWars.*
"Portrait: Old Woman." Waddington, Miriam. Old woman, cabbage queen. *CanPoe1.*
"Portrait: The Freedom Fighter." Jonas, George. In the streetcar conductor's uniform. *NewOx.*
"Position of Sheep 1." McCaffery, Steve. sheep (concrete). *MapleLaugh.*
"Post Mortem" (Post mortem). Lasnier, Rina. You walked through snow nor knew how still you were. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Postcard Between." Nichol, bp. looked up & saw. *LitInCda2.*
"Postcard from Piccadilly Street." Ondaatje, Michael. Dogs are the unheralded voyeurs of this world. *CanAnth. FifCanPo+5. MapleLaugh.*
"Post-Cards from a Muskoka Hill." Finch, Robert. Thin maple flames flare through the black bone of burnt trees. *CanPo.*
From *The Poster-Hanger Howls* (From *L'Afficheur hurle*). Chamberland, Paul. I write according to the circumstances of my own life and of your lives too, my wife, my comrades. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Postscript." Souster, Raymond. You won't even die like a dog. *OtherCdns.*
"The Potato Harvest." Roberts, Charles G.D. A high bare field, brown from the plough, and borne. *CanLit. CanPo. CanPoe1. Evolution2. NewOx. PosConfed.*
"Potatoes." Donnell, David. This poem is about the strength and sadness of potatoes. *NewOx.*
"Pour Maria." Godin, Gérald. il y a une étoile de plâtre au plafond de notre chambre blanche. *ModCanVerse.*
"The Pouring." Souster, Raymond. Porcelain-white. *Evolution4.*
"Powassan's Drum." Scott, Duncan Campbell. Throb—throb—throb—throb. *Evolution2. PosConfed.*
"The Power of Black" (Pouvoir de noir). Giguère, Roland. Here I enter the domain of black. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
From *Power Politics.* Atwood, Margaret. you fit into me. *LitInCda2. MapleLaugh. ToSayLeast.*
"Prairie." Bowering, George. Smoke-stack in prairie sky. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"The Prairie." Newlove, John. One compiles, piles, plies. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2.*
"Prairie Couple." Kearns, Lionel. Stopping for gas at 3:30 AM. *ContCanPo2.*
"Prairie Graveyard." Marriott, Anne. Wind mutters thinly on the sagging wire. *BlastedPine. BookCanPo. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Prairie Greyhounds." Johnson, Pauline. I swing to the sunset land. *OneHundred.*
"The Prairie Smokes." McRobbie, Kenneth. This at least we can still believe. *MadeInCda.*
"A Prairie Water Colour." Scott, Duncan Campbell. Beside the slew the poplars play. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Pratinas against the Flute." Dudek, Louis. What's this blasted racket? What's all the commotion? *CanPo.*
"Prayer for Messiah." Cohen, Leonard. His blood on my arm is warm as a bird. *OxBkCanVerse. SelMajor.*
"Prayer for Sunset." Cohen, Leonard. The sun is tangled. *LitInCda2.*
"Prayrs for th One Habitation." bissett, bill. o baby i dont need th logik nuclear war heads or th united. *w)here?Oth.*
"Pre-Amphibian." Atwood, Margaret. Again so I subside. *AnthCanLit2.*
"The Pre-Cambrian Shield," from *Towards the Last Spike.* Pratt, E.J. On the North Shore a reptile lay asleep. *NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Precept and Example." Howe, Joseph. Renounce the world, old Cassock cries. *BlastedPine.*
"Prelude." Tracy, Neil. A thing long sought. *BookCanPo.*
"Prelude for Spring." Livesay, Dorothy. These dreams abound. *BookCanPo. Evolution3. PosBetWars.*
"Preparation." Page, P.K. Go out of your mind. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Pre-Revolution Poem 1" (Poème de antérévolution 1). Chamberland, Paul. I will see the flaming face growing in the great. trans. Cogswell, Fred W. *LitInCda2. PoModQu.*
"Pre-Revolution Poem 2" (Poème de antérévolution 2). Chamberland, Paul. a resin-scented morning in which an everyday act. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Presentation." Page, P.K. Now most miraculously the most junior clerk. *CanPoModEra.*
"Press." Bentz, Bruce. The large white porcelain button. *MapleLaugh.*
"The Pressure of Night." Wilkinson, Anne. The pressure of night is on her. *CanAnth.*
"The Prevention of Stacy Miller." Miller, Peter. For a minute daughter, for an afternoon. *ModCanVerse.*
"The Pride." Newlove, John. The image/the pawnees. *CanAnth. Evolution4. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit. PosContCda.*
"Priests." Cohen, Leonard. And who will write love songs for you. *AnthCanLit2.*
"The Primal Time" (Le Temps premier). Lapointe, Gatien. Who will complete your face o earth. trans. Amprimoz, Alexandre L. *PosCda.*
"The Prince's Visit." de Cordova, R.J. Already the tidings have flashed o'er the land. *BlastedPine.*
"The Princess Addresses the Frog Prince." Brewster, Elizabeth. Oh, Frog Prince, Frog Prince. *MtnMovingDay.*
"Priorities." Howith, Harry. A classic carcinoma is deployed. *MadeInCda.*

"The Prize Cat." Pratt, E.J. Pure blood domestic, guaranteed. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. LitInCda2. PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Prize Winner." Pratt, E.J. Pure blood domestic, guaranteed. *NewProv.*
"The Pro." Arnett, Tom. There's a cold snake in my bed. *MadeInCda.*
"Probationer." Page, P.K. Floats out of anaesthetic. *PoMidCent.*
"Problems." Waddington, Miriam. Problems of loving pierce the autumn night. *CanPo.*
"Procedures for Underground." Atwood, Margaret. The country beneath. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoModEra. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*
"The Prodigal Son" (L'Enfant prodigue). Hénault, Gilles. The child who used to play see him now thin and bowed. trans. Scott, F.R. *CanWrit. PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Professors." Dudek, Louis. Here in a room, where the great men are called. *OtherCdns.*
"Progressive Insanities of a Pioneer." Atwood, Margaret. He stood, a point. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5.*
"Projected Slide of an Unknown Soldier." Atwood, Margaret. Upon the wall a face. *MadeInCda.*
"Prologue." Roberts, Charles G.D. Across the fog the moon lies fair. *CanLit.*
"Prologue to Summer." Gustafson, Ralph. Quick at the maple's root. *CanPoModEra.*
"Prometheus, 1957." Howell, Bill. Brian Atkinson was Wayne's older. *StormWarn.*
"Propertian." MacKay, L.A. Time-worn, the soldier lays aside the steel. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Prophecy for Icarus." Kennedy, Leo. No bird that streams its feathers back. *CanPo. LitInCda2. NewProv.*
"The Prophetess." Livesay, Dorothy. When the rains began. *ModCanVerse.*
"Propitiation" (Offrande propitiatoire). Chopin, René. The season of clean cold dissolves. In a flurry of wings. trans. Sparshott, Francis. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Proposition." Souster, Raymond. The man coming toward us. *PoMidCent.*
"Propositions." Webb, Phyllis. I could divide a leaf. *FifCanPo+5. ModCanVerse. PosCda.*
"Prospector." Lane, Patrick. Old man, you prospected summer. *MadeInCda.*
"Prothalamium." Smith, A.J.M. Here in this narrow room there is no light. *NewProv. PosBetWars.*
"A Protracted Affair" (Un Amour au long cours). Giguère, Roland. Above the lintels where I live. trans. Sparshott, Francis. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Proverbial Ruth." Colombo, John Robert. A good archer is known by his Ruth, not his arrows. *HowDoILove.*
From "Provincetown." Dudek, Louis. And then the old inhabitants, so kind. *ModCanVerse.*
"Provisions." Atwood, Margaret. What should we have taken. *Evolution4.*
"Prune." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. was a huge totally worthless and basically hideous old grey. *CanPoModEra.*
"Prussian Blue." Layton, Irving. What shall ignorant men say. *ToSayLeast.*
"Psalm" (Psaume). Routier, Simone. Thou has set me down, Jehovah, by the pleasant waters. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"A Psalm of Montreal." Butler, Samuel. Stowed away in a Montreal lumber room. *BlastedPine.*
"Psalm 4: A Psalm of Abraham, Touching His Green Pastures." Klein, A.M. From pastures green, whereon I lie. *PosBetWars.*
"Psalm 6: A Psalm of Abraham Concerning That Which He Beheld upon the Heavenly Scarp." Klein, A.M. And on that day, upon the heavenly scarp. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. LitInCda2. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Psalm 12: To the Chief Musician Who Played for the Dancers." Klein, A.M. These were the ones who thanked their God. *PenguinBkCanV. PosBetWars.*
"Psalm 17: For the Bridegroom Coming out of His Chamber, a Song." Klein, A.M. The young men with the sparse beards laud the bride. *AnthCanLit1. LoveWhere.*
"Psalm 22: A Prayer of Abraham, against Madness." Klein, A.M. Lord, for the days allotted me. *AnthCanLit1.*
"Psalm 23." Gustafson, Ralph. The Christian's my keeper: I shall not want. *BlastedPine.*
"Psalm 24." Mandel, Eli. What did you expect? *CanPoModEra.*
"Psalm 27: A Psalm to Teach Humility." Klein, A.M. O sign and wonder of the barnyard, more. *CanPoe1. PosBetWars.*
"Psalm 28: A Psalm or Prayer—Praying His Portion with the Beasts." Klein, A.M. The better to understand Thy ways. *PosBetWars.*
"Psalm 32: A Song that the Ships of Jaffa Sing in the Night." Klein, A.M. The ship leaves Jaffa, treasure in its hold. *PosBetWars.*
"Psalm 35: A Psalm of Abraham, which He Made Because of Fear in the Night." Klein, A.M. Thou settest them about my bed. *PosBetWars.*
"Psalm 36: A Psalm Touching Genealogy." Klein, A.M. Not sole was I born, but entire genesis. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoModEra. LitInCda2.*
"The Psalms." Knight, David. This is what it was like? God on a donkey. *ModCanVerse.*
"Psalms for Shelter" (Psaumes pour abri). Ouellette, Fernand. The gods were sleeping, loins shadowed in. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Pub Talk." Marshall, Tom. The vague, drunken girl who looked like a lesbian. *StormWarn.*
"Public Bath." Kogawa, Joy. Daily to the *ofuro*. *FortyWomen.*
"The Publican's Dog." Roberts, Kevin. that dog there, Samson, he says. *MapleLaugh.*
"Puerto Rican Side Street." Dudek, Louis. Morning came at me like a flung snowball. *CanAnth.*
"Pullman Porter." Service, Robert W. The porter in the Pullman car. *MapleLaugh.*
From "Pulvis et Umbra." Carman, Bliss. There is dust upon my fingers. *PosConfed.*
"Pumpkin: A Love Poem." Kroetsch, Robert. Inside the pumpkin I feel much better. *CanPoe2.*
"Puppets." Page, P.K. See them joined by strings to history. *BookCanPo. ModCanVerse.*
"Purdy's Place." McCarthy, Bryan. At night the. *MadeInCda.*
"The Pure Presence" (Présence naturelle). Pilon, Jean-Guy. Stark plains where we shall raise up mountains. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Pushups." Gibbs, Robert. Waking's a simple enough thing. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Pyramid." Ondaatje, Michael. For days they had toiled. *LitInCda2. PosContCda.*

"Quebec." Fleet, Brenda. My city, my old terraces. *StormWarn.*
"Quebec." Grier, Eldon. At steeplecock height. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Quebec." Scott, Frederick George. Like some grey warder who, with mien sedate. *CanPo.*

"Quebec Country" (Québec). Péloquin, Claude. here walls are made first to stand. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Quebec Farmhouse." Glassco, John. Admire the face of plastered stone. *LitInCda2. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit. PenguinBkCanV.*
From *Quebec Hill*: "Summer." MacKay, J. Ye who, in stanzas, celebrate the Po. *LitInCda1.*
From *Quebec Hill*: "Winter." MacKay, J. The northern winds now sweep along the woods. *LitInCda1.*
"Quebec Liquor Commission Store." Klein, A.M. Nonetheless Ali Baba had no richer cave. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Quebec Spring" (Le Printemps de Québec). Lapointe, Gatien. A breath of flame in the snow's throat. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Quebec Sugarbush." Gustafson, Ralph. So imminent the earth's returning. *CanPo.*
"Quebec Winterscene." Gustafson, Ralph. And the snow trodden round the yard. *CanAnth.*
"Queen Anne's Lace." Souster, Raymond. It's a kind of flower. *AnthCanLit2. LitInCda2. MadeInCda.*
"The Queen of Pentacles." Davey, Frank. Thru these woods I came. *w)here?Oth.*
"Queen of Tarts." Watson, Wilfred. Death now shall pinch her bottom. *BookCanPo.*
"Queen Street Serenade." Souster, Raymond. What bantamweight champ is training this week at the Apex. *OtherCdns.*
"Quelqu'un était ici." Vigneault, Gilles. Quelqu'un était ici. *ModCanVerse.*
"A Question of Questions." Webb, Phyllis. question. *CanPoe2.*
"Quiet." Pickthall, Marjorie. Come not the earliest petal here, but only. *BookCanPo. CanPo. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Quiet Snow." Knister, Raymond. The quiet snow. *Evolution3.*
"Quietly to Be Quickly or Other or Ether." Smith, A.J.M. To be. *PosBetWars.*
"Quintala." Beissel, Henry. The surf plunges its pick blow by ceaseless blow. *PosCda.*
From *Quodlibits*, parts 79, 80, 81, 101, 117. Hayman, Robert. The Aire in Newfound-Land is wholesome, good. *LitInCda1. PosCda.*
From *Quodlibits*, parts 79, 80, 81, 117: "The Pleasant Life in Newfoundland." Hayman, Robert. The Aire in Newfound-Land is wholesome, good. *NewOx.*

"R." Nichol, bp. R (Concrete). *ContCanPo4.*
"Rachel." Reaney, James. When I was a young young man. *PoMidCent.*
"Radio Jazz." Bowering, George. Sucked into the horn of the jazz. *CanPoe2.*
"The Railway Station." Lampman, Archibald. The darkness brings no quiet here, the light. *LitInCda1. OneHundred. PosConfed.*
"Rain at La Minerve." Layton, Irving. All day the heavens have opened up. *BookCanPo.*
"Rain Builds." Roberts, Dorothy. Rain falls above the hay. *BookCanPo.*
"Rainy Night on the 401 Headed West across Hastings County." Wayman, Tom. After midnight, rain on the windshield and the highway. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"The Rapid." Sangster, Charles. All peacefully gliding. *CanPo. OneHundred.*
"Rapids at Night." Scott, Duncan Campbell. Here at the roots of the mountains. *AnthCanLit1.*
"Rapture." Johnston, George. Sweet lovers lie around the bay. *LoveWhere.*
"Raymond's Autumn Song," from "October Eclogue," *A Suit of Nettles.* Reaney, James. This song is like the grapes now. *PoMidCent.*
"Razor Blade." Gore, Deborah. i looked at the razor blade. *ToSayLeast.*
"Reader." Macpherson, Jay. My old shape-changer, who will be. *EightMore. OxAnthCanLit.*
"The Reading," from *Weeds.* Davey, Frank. There is nothing that cannot be written (prose). *AnthCanLit2.*
"Reading Nietzsche." Moure, Erin. The pitcher with his thin arm. *AnthCanLit2.*
"The Real Enemies," from *The T.E. Lawrence Poems.* MacEwen, Gwendolyn. In that land where the soul aged long before the body. *AnthCanLit2.*
"The Real Name of the Sea." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. Everything would have been different. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Reality." Lampman, Archibald. I stand at noon upon the heated flags. *CanAnth. CanLit.*
"Reality." Livesay, Dorothy. Encased in the hard, bright shell of my dream. *Evolution3.*
"Reality." Ross, W.W.E. In its green solidity. *Evolution3.*
"Reality." Souster, Raymond. The glow of the restaurant is faked, the dream. *OtherCdns.*
"The Reason I Write." Cohen, Leonard. The reason I write. *CanPoModEra.*
"Reb Levi Yitschok Talks to God." Klein, A.M. Reb Levi Yitschok, crony of the Lord. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth.*
"The Reborn." Sullivan, Rosemary. Shadows eat the leaves. *ToSayLeast.*
"Rebus." Gustafson, Ralph. Daffodils stiff against the amorous wind. *CanPo.*
"Recessional." Roberts, Charles G.D. Now along the solemn heights. *PosConfed.*
"Recipe for a Canadian Novel." Colombo, John Robert. Ingredients: one Indian. *CanWrit.*
"Reciprocal." Ross, W.W.E. The shuttle swinging. *LitInCda2.*
"Recycled Poem." Kearns, Lionel. You know the story. The matches. *ContCanPo2.*
"The Red and the Green." Wilkinson, Anne. Here, where summer slips. *CanAnth. ModCanVerse.*
"The Red Bird You Wait For." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. You are waiting for someone to confirm it. *FifCanPo+5. PosContCda.*
"Red Chokecherries." Layton, Irving. In the sun. *LitInCda2.*
"Red Fingernails" (Les Ongles rouges). Châtillon, Pierre. This mad day in spring. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Red," from *Weeds.* Davey, Frank. And where is love? (prose). *AnthCanLit2. ContCanPo2.*
"The Red Heart." Reaney, James. The only leaf upon its tree of blood. *CanPoe2. CanPoModEra. EightMore. LitInCda2. SelMajor.*
"The Red-Men" (see also "Sonnets Written in the Orillia Woods": Sonnet 16). Sangster, Charles. My footsteps press where, centuries ago. *PosCda.*
"Re-Entry." Nowlan, Alden. He has been out of his head. *CanPoModEra.*
"Reflecting Sunglasses." Lowther, Pat. Circles of sky. *LitInCda2.*
"Reflection in a Train Window." Page, P.K. There is a woman floating in a window. *CanAnth.*
"Refuge." Lampman, Archibald. Where swallows and wheat fields are. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Refuge at Eight." Nowlan, Alden. Darkness, the smell of earth, the smell of apples. *PoMidCent.*
"The Refusal." Sullivan, Rosemary. I come to attention. *ToSayLeast.*

"Refutation." Layton, Irving. Why did the famous poets lie to me? *ToSayLeast.*
"Regard to Neruda." Lowther, Pat. When I heard that. *FifCanPo+5. MtnMovingDay.*
"Regression." Ruddick, Bruce. In those days there were some. *OtherCdns.*
"Rehabilitation." Ruddick, Bruce. Some afternoon, dreaming of love. *OtherCdns.*
"The Reign of Winter" (Les Siècles d'hiver). Miron, Gaston. Grey land and furious, brown and savage. trans. Glassco, John. *LitInCda2. PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Reincarnation of Captain Cook." Atwood, Margaret. Earlier than I could learn. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Relics." Cameron, George Frederick. Put them aside—I hate the sight of them. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Remains of an Indian Village." Purdy, Al. Underfoot rotten boards, forest rubble, bones. *NewOx. PosContCda.*
"Remember, Woman." Lee, Dennis. Remember, woman, how we lay. *CanPoe2.*
"Remembering How." Lowther, Pat. Remembering how. *MtnMovingDay.*
"Remembrance." Johnston, George. Every November eleventh after the leaves have gone. *LitInCda2.*
"A Remembrance." Carman, Bliss. Here in lovely New England. *CanLit.*
"A Remembrance of 1837" (Un Souvenir de 1837). Cartier, George-Etienne. In my bright and shining youth. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *PosCda.*
"Renoun 8259." Gilbert, Gerry. I heard of a man who cut his throat. *w)here?Oth.*
"Renouveau." Fréchette, Louis. Il faisait froid. J'errais dans la lande déserte. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Renunciation" (Le Prince sur les eaux). Lamarche, Gustave. And now let me move into my dark absence. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Les Répétitions." Dudek, Louis. Again Violetta's dying. *PosCda.*
"Reply to the Committed Intellectual." Sparshott, Francis. Stalin stood committed to peasant hunger. *NewOx.*
"A Representative of Violence." McFadden, David. O Sunday morning in early April. *StormWarn.*
"Reproach to Myself." Kennedy, Leo. "Learn to love easily, my soul, to lose. *CanPo.*
"Requiescat." Zend, Robert. The tiny wristwatch stopped ticking. *ToSayLeast.*
"Resolution." Helwig, David. To write you no more poems. *StormWarn.*
"Restricted." Waddington, Miriam. They live in their country. *CanPo.*
"Resurgam." Pickthall, Marjorie. I shall say, Lord, "Is it music, is it morning. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Resurrection of Arp." Smith, A.J.M. On the third day rose Arp. *BlastedPine. CanPoModEra. ModCanVerse. NewOx.*
"Return." Helwig, David. After the white nights. *CanPoModEra.*
"The Return." Marshall, Tom. It is good to be back. *MadeInCda.*
"Return No More!" Campbell, Wilfred. Return no more, O splendid sun. *CanLit.*
"Returning to the Town Where We Used to Live." Musgrave, Susan. I found this photograph. *NewOx.*
"Returning with an Annual Passion." Layton, Irving. Returning with an annual passion. *OtherCdns.*
"Rev. Dr. Bellygod." France, Judson. The Rev. Dr. Bellygod. *BlastedPine.*
"Revelation." Nowlan, Alden. This plane does not always travel between Toronto and Vancouver, via Edmonton. *CanPoModEra.*
"Revelations." McNeil, Florence. When I was ten. *FortyWomen.*
"Revenge of the Hunted." Ford, R.A.D. The gun, the trap, the axe are borne. *ModCanVerse.*
"A Reverie." Scott, Frederick George. O tender love of long ago. *OneHundred.*
"The Revolutionary." Cooperman, Stanley. On Mister Edelman's office. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Rewards for Ambitious Trees." Reaney, James. Fame to trees may come. *PoMidCent.*
"Rhine Boat Trip." Layton, Irving. The castles on the Rhine. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Rhymes." Segal, Y.Y. Two respectable rhymes. trans. Waddington, Miriam. *PosCda.*
"Ride off Any Horizon." Newlove, John. Ride off any horizon. *AnthCanLit2. ContCanPo3. FifCanPo+5.*
"The Riders of the Plains." Johnson, Pauline. Who is it lacks the knowledge? Who are the curs that dare. *Evolution2.*
"Riding with Joe Hensby." Acorn, Milton. Riding with Joe Hensby in a ten-speed trailer. *CanPoModEra.*
"Riel." Gutteridge, Don. There is no. *MadeInCda.*
"Rien à manger." Filion, Jean-Paul. la main de l'oiseau de satin. *ModCanVerse.*
"Right You Are, My Brigadier" (Brigadier, vous avez raison). Anonymous. One Sunday morning soft and fine. trans. Smith, A.J.M. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Rigor viris." Avison, Margaret. One bland elipse in cornflower blue. *BookCanPo. OtherCdns.*
"Rilke." Webb, Phyllis. Rilke, I speak your name I throw it away. *ContCanPo4. FifCanPo+5. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Rime of Our Time." Bowering, George. Here is Angela's. *ContCanPo1.*
"The Rings" (Les Bagues). Paradis, Suzanne. Under the trees we exchanged our rings: rings made. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
From *Rings*, part 1. Marlatt, Daphne. Like a stone. My what's the matter? dropt as. *w)here?Oth.*
From *Rings*, part 3. Marlatt, Daphne. And the bath is a river, in the quiet, i bring only candle light. *ContCanPo3.*
From *Rings*, part 4. Marlatt, Daphne. They don't know. Can't hang on much longer, going to, the. *w)here?Oth.*
"R.I.P." Avison, Margaret. The floor of heaven is really. *EightMore.*
"R.I.P." Dudek, Louis. How do you think we'll rest. *LoveWhere.*
The Rising Village. Goldsmith, Oliver. Thou dear companion of my early years. *AnthCanLit1. Evolution1. LitInCda1. NinCentNarr.*
From *The Rising Village*. Goldsmith, Oliver. How chaste and splendid are the scenes that lie. *CanLit.*
From *The Rising Village*. Goldsmith, Oliver. What noble courage must their hearts have fired. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
From *The Rising Village*. Goldsmith, Oliver. While now the Rising Village claims a name. *PosCda.*
From *The Rising Village*: "The Lonely Settler." Goldsmith, Oliver. What noble courage must their hearts have fired. *NewOx.*
"Rivages de l'homme." Grandbois, Alain. Longues trop longues ténèbres voraces. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"River Morning." Roberts, Theodore Goodridge. Mist along the river, creeping down. *LitInCda1.*
"The River: North of Guelph." Jones, D.G. The river is so much mica. *NewOx.*

"Riverdale Lion." Colombo, John Robert. Bound lion, almost blind from meeting their gaze and popcorn. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"The River's Blood and Sap" (Le Sang, la sève du fleuve). Préfontaine, Yves. Rising in the River's blood and sap I hear the. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Road to Arginos." Solway, David. They built this road with military hands. *PosCda.*
From "The Road to Irvine's Landing." Coleman, Victor. *raga* clouds like. *w)here?Oth.*
"The Road to Newfoundland." Purdy, Al. My foot has pushed a fire ahead of me. *CanPoe2.*
"The Road to Nijmégen." Birney, Earle. December, my dear, on the road to Nijmégen. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. Evolution4. LitInCda2. OxAnthCanLit. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Roadside near Moscow." Ford, R.A.D. Bent and heavy with rain. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Roblin's Mills." Purdy, Al. The mill was torn down last year. *LitInCda2.*
"Roblin's Mills, 2." Purdy, Al. The wheels stopped. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoModEra.*
"Roches Point." Wilkinson, Anne. This land rings. *LitInCda2.*
"The Rock," from *Weeds.* Davey, Frank. A garden of flowers (prose). *AnthCanLit2.*
"Rockabye for Benny." Cunningham, Ralph. mastoid gloves, eyes seagirth-moaned. *MadeInCda.*
"The Rocking Chair." Klein, A.M. It seconds the crickets of the province. Heard. *AnthCanLit1. CanPo. CanPoe1. LitInCda2. OxAnthCanLit. PenguinBkCanV. SelMajor.*
"Rocky Bay." Ross, W.W.E. The iron rocks. *CanPoe1. Evolution3.*
"Roget's Girl." Colombo, John Robert. Let me peer into your eyes, orbs, blinkers, corneas, oculars. *PosCda.*
"Rogue Pearunners." Everson, R.G. We drove—our autoload gang—through the growing season. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Roll Call." Johnston, George. Names of my aunts in order: Mrs. Balls. *FifteenWinds.*
"Roller Skate Man." Souster, Raymond. A freak of the city. *CanAnth. EightMore.*
"The Rolling Pin." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. Beneath grave Sister Claudia's eyes. *CanPoe1.*
"Roman Numeral." Sparshott, Francis. When Houseman came to Ludlow. *MapleLaugh.*
"The Roman Rose-Seller." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. Not from the Paestum came my roses; Patrons, see. *CanPoe1.*
"Romance." Brewster, Elizabeth. Mary tells me she admires the salmon. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"La Romance du vin." Nelligan, Emile. Tout se mêle en un vif éclat de gaîté verte. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Room." Finch, Robert. Dear steps may die away. *ModCanVerse.*
"The Room" (La Chambre). Pilon, Jean-Guy. I say your name. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Roots." Mayne, Seymour. —Holy man, ungird your gaberdeen (prose). *NewOx.*
"Roots." Nowlan, Alden. I've seen only one picture of my great-grandfather. *MadeInCda.*
"La Rose au jardin smyrniote." Morin, Paul. Lorsque je serai vieux, lorsque la gloire humaine. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Rose of a Nation's Thanks." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. A welcome? Oh, yes, 'tis a kindly word, but why will they plan and prate. *Evolution2.*
"Roses et ronces." Giguère, Roland. Rosace rosace les roses. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Roundel to My Pipe" (Rondel à ma pipe). Nelligan, Emile. Feet on the fender by firelight. trans. Widdows, P.F. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Rousing Canoe Song." Anonymous. Hide not, hide not. trans. Fraser, Hermia Harris. *BookCanPo.*
"The Route Out." Jones, D.G. It is the route out, where. *ContCanPo2. MadeInCda.*
"Routine." Marty, Sid. Moose runs out from the salt lick. *StormWarn.*
"Routines." Wayman, Tom. After a while the body doesn't want to work. *MapleLaugh.*
From "A Row of Stalls": "Nell." Knister, Raymond. Nellie Rakerfield. *NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Royal Cowflap." Berry, David. We came upon it. *MapleLaugh.*
"The Royal Visit." Reaney, James. When the King and the Queen came to Stratford. *BlastedPine. CanPoe2. CanPoModEra. MapleLaugh. PoMidCent.*
"La Royale Chanson." Lozeau, Albert. Prends ton vieux violon. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Rue Saint-Denis" (Rue Saint-Denis). Brault, Jacques. The bells ring out on sullen Saint-Denis. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Ruins." Mair, Charles. There is a forest in the wild north land. *PosCda.*
"Rumours of War." Lowther, Pat. In my very early years. *LitInCda2.*
"The Runners." Purdy, Al. Brother, the wind of this place is cold. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Running Child." Coles, Don. watching my running child. *ToSayLeast.*
From *Running in the Family*: "The Cinnamon Peeler." Ondaatje, Michael. If I were a cinnamon peeler. *AnthCanLit2. NewOx.*
From *Running in the Family*: "Sweet like a Crow." Your voice sounds like a scorpion being pushed. *ContCanPo4.*
"Rural Henhouse." Purdy, Al. A stink assails the nostrils delicately. *BlastedPine.*
"The Rural Mail." Glassco, John. These are the green paths trodden by patience. *ModCanVerse.*
"Russian Asylum." Bowering, Marilyn. One of the difficulties is in being. *NewOx.*
"Rutabagas." Donnell, David. The first step to be taken on the rutabaga market is simple. *MapleLaugh.*

"S." Nichol, bp. S (concrete). *ContCanPo4. w)here?Oth.*
"Sacrament by the Water." Layton, Irving. How shall I sing the accomplished waters. *FifCanPo+5. LoveWhere.*
"Sacred Enough You Are." Klein, A.M. Sacred enough you are. *ToSayLeast.*
"Sad Winter in the Land of Can. Lit." Waddington, Miriam. I tell myself. *CanAnth. PosCda. SelMajor.*
"Safety." McNeil, Florence. The mink has a. *FortyWomen.*
"Said the Canoe" (see also "The Canoe"). Crawford, Isabella Valancy. My masters twain made me a bed. *AnthCanLit1. LitInCda1. NewOx. OneHundred.*
"Said the Skylark." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. "O soft, small cloud, the dim, sweet dawn adorning. *Evolution2.*
"Said the West Wind." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. I love old earth! Why should I lift my wings. *CanLit.*
"The Sailor's Sweetheart." Scott, Duncan Campbell. O if love were had for asking. *CanPo. LoveWhere. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Saint Pinchas." Layton, Irving. You sit bolt upright as if you want to know. *CanPoModEra.*
"Saints of the Land" (Saints de la terre). Savard, Félix-Antoine. Saints of the rapids, floods and boiling torrents. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Saisons mortes" (Saisons mortes). Giguère, Roland. I need a small live animal. trans. Jones, D.G. *LitInCda2.*

"Sakhara." Ford, R.A.D. Here the eye is inevitably cast. *NewOx.*
"Sallie Chisum/ Last Words on Billie the Kid. 4 a.m." Ondaatje, Michael. The moon hard and yellow where Billie's head is. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Salmon Drowns Eagle." Lowry, Malcolm. The golden eagle swooped out of the sky. *BookCanPo. ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
"A Salmon Dying." Rosenblatt, Joe. This silver pickled salmon with rind smile gills lipping oxygen. *PosContCda.*
"The Salt Flats." Roberts, Charles G.D. Here clove the keels of centuries ago. *LitInCda1. OneHundred. PosConfed.*
"Salute for Gerry Rodolitz." Grier, Eldon. A spiel of grace, an early sunprick for the imagined river. *MadeInCda.*
"Salute to Monty Python." Livesay, Dorothy. What I dig is. *MapleLaugh.*
"Salvation." Lampman, Archibald. Nature hath fixed in each man's life for dower. *PosConfed.*
"Samson." Hambleton, Ronald. Wait till you see Delilah. She's his other senses. *OtherCdns.*
"Samuel Hearne in Wintertime." Newlove, John. In this cold room. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2. LitInCda2. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit. PosContCda.*
"San Andres Tuxtla." Kearns, Lionel. Coffee beans in the morning sun. *ContCanPo2.*
"Sap Swells in the Belly of Memory." Slavutych, Yar. I'd rather rot in soggy ground. trans. Slavutych, Yar and O'Connor, M.P. *PosCda.*
"Saphire (Metamorpho's Chick)." Rosenblatt, Joe. Saphire, you throw more curves. *ModCanVerse.*
From *Sappho*: "Once You Lay upon My Bosom." Carman, Bliss. Once you lay upon my bosom. *Evolution2. PosConfed. SelMajor.*
From *Sappho*, part 23. Carman, Bliss. I loved thee, Atthis, in the long ago. *LoveWhere. PosConfed. SelMajor.*
From *Sappho*, part 93. Carman, Bliss. When in the spring the swallows all return. *PenguinBkCanV.*
From *Sappho*, parts 23, 54, 78. Carman, Bliss. I loved thee Atthis, in the long ago. *CanLit.*
From *Sappho*, parts 23, 54, 93. Carman, Bliss. I loved thee, Atthis, in the long ago. *CanAnth.*
"Saturday Night." Nowlan, Alden. Every five minutes they turn. *FifteenWinds. SelMajor.*
"Saturday Sundae." Scott, F.R. The triple-decker and the double-cone. *AnthCanLit1. BlastedPine. BookCanPo. CanAnth. Evolution3.*
"The Satyr." Layton, Irving. My Lovely, my impossible Love. *FifteenWinds.*
From *Saul*: "Malzah's Song." Heavysege, Charles. There was a devil and his name was I. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
" 'The saws were shrieking.' " Ross, W.W.E. The saws were shrieking. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Scarecrow" (L'Epouvantail). Lasnier, Rina. Scarecrow I lean. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Scarlet Woman" (La Femme du feu). Lasnier, Rina. If you look for a dark lantern to watch. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Scenario." Ruddick, Bruce. St. Peter street is still. *OtherCdns.*
"The Sceptic." Service, Robert W. My Father Christmas passed away. *BlastedPine.*
"The Sceptics." Carman, Bliss. Said Grass, "What is that sound. *PosConfed.*
"Schizoid." Livesay, Dorothy. As you come through the forest. *LitInCda2.*
"Schizophrenic." Page, P.K. Nobody knew when it would start again. *OtherCdns.*
"The School Globe." Reaney, James. Sometimes when I hold. *AnthCanLit2. BookCanPo. CanAnth. NewOx. SelMajor.*
"Schoolgirls." Jones, D.G. Like juncos, or some bird by Klee. *LitInCda2.*
"Scroll-Section." Finch, Robert. You who practise the four elegant occupations. *BookCanPo. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Scuba Diving." Candelaria, Frederick. In deep salt in the silent green slaughter-house. *MadeInCda.*
"The Sculptors." Purdy, Al. Going thru cases and cases. *PenguinBkCanV.*
" 'sculptural energy is the mountain.' " Marlatt, Daphne. for satis. *CanPoe2.*
"The Sea at Monhegan." Dudek, Louis. Torrent and torment, the ocean's revel. *CanPoModEra.*
"Sea Bells." Waddington, Miriam. Five fathoms deep my father lies. *CanAnth.*
"The Sea by the Wood." Scott, Duncan Campbell. I dwell in the sea that is wild and deep. *CanAnth. LitInCda1. PosConfed.*
"A Sea Child." Carman, Bliss. The lover of child Marjory. *PosConfed.*
"Sea Cliff." Smith, A.J.M. Wave on wave. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. Evolution3. LitInCda2. PosBetWars.*
"Sea Things." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. I've been giving a lot of thought. *CanAnth. FortyWomen.*
"The Sea-Cathedral." Pratt, E.J. Vast and immaculate! No pilgrim bands. *LitInCda2.*
"Sea-Gulls." Pratt, E.J. For one carved instant as they flew. *CanAnth. LitInCda2. NewProv.*
"A Sealed House" (Maison fermée). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. I think of the desolation of winter. trans. Glassco, John. *LitInCda2.*
"A Seamark." Carman, Bliss. Cold, the dull cold! What ails the sun. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"seaquence." Nichol, bp. a new beginning. *ContCanPo4.*
"Search." Souster, Raymond. Not another bite, not another cigarette. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*
"The Search." Layton, Irving. My father's name was Moses; his beard was black. *CanPoe1.*
"The Search." Lowry, Malcolm. In Dante no, in Shakespeare no. *ToSayLeast.*
"The Sea's Blankness." Lapointe, Gatien. On the shores of daylight. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Seashelter." Livesay, Dorothy. The houses last longer. *CanPoModEra.*
"A Season" (Une Saison). Major, André. Hummingbirds and your gaze. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The Season of Eden." Wayman, Tom. Softly the sun mentions. *FifteenWinds.*
"The Season's Lovers." Waddington, Miriam. In the daisied lap of summer. *CanPoe1. ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. SelMajor.*
"Second Birth" (Les Naissances secondes). Paradis, Suzanne. In my steps are found all those who came before. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Second Legend," from *The Earth Book*. Marshall, Tom. the trouble is there is no. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Second-degree Burns." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. My friend at the party said. *LitInCda2.*
Seed Catalogue. Kroetsch, Robert. We took the storm windows/ off. *LongPoem.*
From *Seed Catalogue*. Kroetsch, Robert. Love is a leaping up. *ContCanPo3.*
"Seeing Oloalok." Bowering, Marilyn. "See, nothing has happened to her," said my guide. *NewOx.*

"seeing your world from the outside." Marlatt, Daphne. outside night, light. *CanPoe2.*
"Seen on the Road." Pratt, E.J. The pundit lectured that the world was young. *NewProv.*
"Self-portrait from the Year 1952." Souster, Raymond. In this Year of the Atom Death. *BookCanPo.*
"Self-Sufficiency." Sutherland, John. Nothing he does is wasted, nothing he says. *OtherCdns.*
"Sémaphore." Hénault, Gilles. Les signes vont au silence. *ModCanVerse.*
"Sensa Fine." Scott, Duncan Campbell. That is the rain. *PosConfed.*
"The Senses." Cogswell, Fred W. My mind opens the windows of my eyes. *CanAnth.*
" 'Sensible is the label.' " Grier, Eldon. Sensible is the label which most suits us. *ModCanVerse.*
"Separated." Gasparini, Len. Separated from you by an act of. *PosCda.*
"September." Lampman, Archibald. Now hath the summer reached her golden close. *OneHundred. PenguinBkCanV.*
"September Eclogue," "The Drunken Preacher's Sermon," from *A Suit of Nettles.* Reaney, James. Lo, it was the last supper, I leader from gutter. *PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent.*
"September in the Laurentian Hills." Campbell, Wilfred. Already Winter in his sombre round. *LitInCda1.*
"September Street." Avison, Margaret. Harvest apples lack tartness. *CanPoModEra.*
"Serenade." Goldsmith, Oliver. Wake Leila, wake, the stilly night. *CanLit.*
"The Service Club." MacDonald, Wilson. The Service Club, on Wednesday noons. *BlastedPine.*
"Sestina for Pat Lane after Reading 'Albino Pheasants' " (see also "After Reading 'Albino Pheasants' "). Page, P.K. *Pale beak . . . pale eye. . .* the dark imagination. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Sestina in a Cantina." Lowry, Malcolm. Watching this dawn's mnemonic of old dawning. *ModCanVerse.*
"Sestina on the Dialectic." Klein, A.M. Yes yeasts to No, and No is numinous with Yes (prose). *CanPoe1.*
"Setting the Trap." Souster, Raymond. The man down the street near the corner. *FifteenWinds.*
"The Settlers." Atwood, Margaret. A second after. *CanPoModEra. ModCanVerse.*
"Seven O'Clock" (Sept heures). Le Moyne, Gertrude. Gone from the tarnished beach the memory of light. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Seven O'Clock Lecture." Layton, Irving. Filling their ears. *CanPoModEra.*
"The Seventy-first Sonnet." Faludy, George. From the corners of your eyes youth sends. trans. Everson, R.G. *MadeInCda.*
"Severance." Roberts, Charles G.D. The tide falls, and the night falls. *CanLit.*
"sex at thirty-one." Gold, Artie. Is like love at seventeen. it plies deep. *NewOx.*
"Sex at Thirty-One." McKinnon, Barry. to leave, to leave. beyond that pure (it seems so). *ContCanPo3.*
"Seymour Inlet Float Camp: Domestic Scene." Marshall, John. mother is sewing. *ToSayLeast.*
"Shadow River." Johnson, Pauline. A stream of silver gladness. *BookCanPo.*
"Shadow River: Muskoka." Johnson, Pauline. A stream of tender gladness. *Evolution2. LitInCda1.*
"The Shadow-Maker." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. I have come to possess your darkness, only this. *CanAnth. CanPoe2. LitInCda2.*
"Shadows." Crowe, Eleanor. Red child died. *FortyWomen.*
"Shadows" (Ombres). Pilon, Jean-Guy. Because one day. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.* trans. Ford, R.A.D. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Shadows There Are." Smith, A.J.M. Shadows there are, but shadows such as these. *NewProv.*
"Shake'nbake Ballad." Van Toorn, Peter. In 100% surefire arsenic. *NewOx.*
"Shakespeare." Layton, Irving. My young son asks me. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"The Shape of Prayer." Webb, Phyllis. The shape of prayer. *CanPoe2.*
"A Shard of Steel." Acorn, Milton. If a shard of steel unintentional. *PosCda.*
"The Shark." Pratt, E.J. He seemed to know the harbour. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution3. LitInCda2. NewOx. PosCda. SelMajor.*
"She." Acorn, Milton. The frame's of ebony, it is a door. *MadeInCda.*
" 'she' as foreground in portrait of a boy." Barbour, Douglas. Only long before he. *MadeInCda.*
"She Is." Birney, Earle. she is. *AnthCanLit1. CanPoModEra.*
" 'She lay wrapped....' " Fox, Gail. She lay wrapped in the. *NewOx.*
"She Leans against the Door," from *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid.* Ondaatje, Michael. She leans against the door, holds. *LitInCda2.*
"She Wore." McFadden, David. that dress when I was first. *ContCanPo3.*
"Sheba." Macpherson, Jay. One the cruel Sun embraced, on whom he laid his brand. *BookCanPo.*
"She'd Say." Davey, Frank. "I'll never reach 40," my mother would say. *NewOx.*
"A Shell Burst in My Mind." Livesay, Dorothy. A shell burst in my mind. *CanPo.*
"Shes a very good cook." bissett, bill. O shes a very good cook. *ContCanPo1.*
"The Ship of Gold" (Vaisseau d'or). Nelligan, Emile. There was a gallant vessel wrought of gold. trans. Smith, A.J.M. *LitInCda1. OxAnthCanLit. PoFrCdaTr. PosCda.*
"The Ships of Saint John." Carman, Bliss. Where are the ships I used to know. *CanPoe1.*
"The Ships of St. John." Carman, Bliss. Smile, you inland hills and rivers. *CanLit. Evolution2. LitInCda1.*
"The Ships of Yule." Carman, Bliss. When I was just a little boy. *CanAnth.*
"The Shooting of Dan McGrew." Service, Robert W. A bunch of the boys were whooping it up in the Malamute saloon. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanLit. LitInCda1. PosCda.*
"Shopping." Anderson, Patrick. Visiting China's laundry on the exotic. *OtherCdns.*
"Shore." Kennedy, Leo. Sand shifts with every tide, and gravel. *LitInCda2. NewProv.*
"Shore Leave." Katz, Gertrude. Look—my love, you've lit up the country. *LoveWhere.*
"The Shrouding." Smith, A.J.M. Unravel this curdled cloud. *PosBetWars.*
"Shrouds and Away." Bailey, Alfred G. The great fear is expected to flash. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Shuttered House" (Maison fermée). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. I dream of the white waste of winter. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"A Sibyl." Atwood, Margaret. Below my window. *CanPoe2.*
"The Sibyl at Cumae." Colombo, John Robert. I saw the Sibyl at Cumae. *ToSayLeast.*
"Sibylla." Macpherson, Jay. God Phoebus was a merry lad. *EightMore.*

"Sibylla." Macpherson, Jay. Who questions now, who offers thanks, who grieves? *EightMore.*
"The Sickness unto Death." Newman, Jerry. Death's emissary came. *ToSayLeast.*
"Sighs in the City." McLachlan, Alexander. Wearily my days are past. *CanLit.*
"Signature." Livesay, Dorothy. Born by a whim. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Signature." Ondaatje, Michael. The car carried him. *PosContCda.*
"Signatures." Mandel, Eli. I have seen the need for the occult. *SelMajor.*
From *The Signpainter Screams* (From *L'Afficheur hurle*). Chamberland, Paul. I write the circumstance of my life and yours and yours my wife my comrades. trans. Reid, Malcolm. *LitInCda2.*
"Le Silence effrité." Lalonde, Michèle. le silence effrité. *ModCanVerse.*
"Silences." Pratt, E.J. There is no silence upon the earth or under the earth like the silence under the sea. *CanAnth. Evolution3. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. SelMajor.*
"The Silent Poet at Intermission." Kroetsch, Robert. but who are all these strangers, I ask. *MapleLaugh.*
"The Silent Poet Sees Red." Kroetsch, Robert. and green too, on occasion, granted. *CanPoe2.*
"Silhouette." Johnson, Pauline. The sky-line melts from russet into blue. *CanLit. LitInCda1.*
"Silverthorn Bush." Finch, Robert. I am a dispossessed Ontario wood. *CanPoe1. NewOx.*
"Simeon Takes Hints from His Environs." Klein, A.M. Heaven is God's grimace at us on high. *CanPoModEra.*
"Simon" (finis). Avison, Margaret. Not the leaf-crisp wind but the. *PoMidCent.*
"Simple désir de femme." Routier, Simone. Oui. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"*Sinaloa.*" Birney, Earle. Si, senor, is halligators here, your guidebook say it. *BlastedPine. FiveModCan. ModCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
"Sing to Fish, Embrace the Beast." Cohen, Leonard. Sing to fish, embrace the beast. *PoMidCent.*
From "A Sir John A. MacDonald" (From "A Sir John A. MacDonald"). Riel, Louis. Sir John A. MacDonald doth govern proudly. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Siren Song." Atwood, Margaret. This is the one song everyone. *AnthCanLit2. ContCanPo1.*
"The Sirens." Souster, Raymond. Though you may escape them. *LitInCda2.*
"Sisters." Page, P.K. These children split each other open like nuts. *CanAnth. PoMidCent.*
"The Sisters." Finch, Robert. There are two sisters, one is a rose. *BookCanPo.*
"The Sitter and the Butter and the Better Batter Fritter." Lee, Dennis. My little sister's sitter. *MapleLaugh.*
"Sitting." Webb, Phyllis. The degree of nothingness. *ContCanPo4. EightMore. FifCanPo+5. OxAnthCanLit. ToSayLeast.*
"Six Feet and Under." Mandel, Miriam. I am assailed by the madness of it all. *FortyWomen.*
"The Six-Quart Basket." Souster, Raymond. The six-quart basket. *EightMore. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent.*
"Six-Sided Square: Actopan." Birney, Earle. *Do tell me what the ordinary Mex. FiveModCan. PoMidCent.*
"The Skater." Roberts, Charles G.D. My glad feet shod with the glittering steel. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. LitInCda1. NewOx.*
"Skeleton By an Old Cedar." Purdy, Al. Now the bird's bones are little wires. *SelMajor.*
"Skeleton Wish." Gourlay, Elizabeth. You do not even crook your littlest finger. *FortyWomen. ToSayLeast.*
"Sketches of a Lemon." Kroetsch, Robert. A lemon is almost round. *ContCanPo3.*
"Skins." Wynard, Derk. everything covers. *PosCda.*
"Skulls and Drums." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. you talked about sound, not. *CanAnth.*
"Sky/Eyes." Young, Ian. On Earth. *StormWarn.*
"Sky's Poem for Christmas." Acorn, Milton. As from milky vapour, dust of atoms jostling like hornets. *CanPoModEra. Evolution4. FifteenWinds.*
"Sky-stone." Blaser, Robin. the window-heart speaks. *ContCanPo1.*
"The Slab." Lasnier, Rina. Just the edge of your hand on my ankle. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Sleep under My Shoulder." Marty, Sid. Sleep under my shoulder. *PosCda.*
"The Sleeper." Scott, Duncan Campbell. Touched with some divine repose. *BookCanPo.*
"The Sleeping Beauty." Cohen, Leonard. "You are brave," I told the Sleeping Beauty. *CanAnth.*
"Sleeping Giant of Thunder Bay." Bartole, Genevieve. This is the season then, the season for tourists. *FortyWomen.*
"The Sleeping Shepherd." Macpherson, Jay. The gold day gone, now Lucifer. *EightMore.*
"The Sleepwalker." Nowlan, Alden. Zeno of Elea said an arrow doesn't move. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Sleighride." Anderson, Patrick. In front the horse's rump bright as a lantern. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Slug in Woods." Birney, Earle. For eyes he waves greentipped. *BookCanPo. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*
"a small song." Barbour, Douglas. These few things. *MadeInCda.*
"A Small Song That Is His." Nichol, bp. adore adore. *CanPoe2.*
"The Small White Cat." Souster, Raymond. The small white cat. *PoMidCent.*
"Snails." Blodgett, E.D. theirs is a gesture of sorrow, infinite and taut. *NewOx.*
"The Snake." Suknaski, Andrew. his green eyes on the homestead of another man. *NewOx.*
"The Snake Trying." Ross, W.W.E. The snake trying. *ModCanVerse. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Snow." Avison, Margaret. Nobody stuffs the world in at your eyes. *AnthCanLit2. EightMore. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit. PoMidCent.*
"Snow" (Neige). Hébert, Anne. Snow puts us in a dream on vast plains without track or colour. trans. Scott, F.R. *LitInCda2. PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr. ToSayLeast.*
"Snow" (Neige). Hébert, Anne. Snow transports us dreaming onto vast plains that have neither tracks nor colours. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Snow." Lampman, Archibald. White are the far-off plains, and white. *LitInCda1. PenguinBkCanV. SelMajor.*
"Snow." Marshall, Tom. Across the street a student. *StormWarn.*
"Snow." Wevill, David. In the painkilling cold that wrapped. *ModCanVerse.*
"Snow at Roblin Lake." Purdy, Al. The exactitude of snow is such. *SelMajor.*
"Snow in April." Pickthall, Marjorie. Over the boughs that the wind has shaken. *LitInCda1.*
"Snow Story." Mackay, L.A. Suddenly light shone out from the dark window. *FifteenWinds.*
"Snow Wrestler." Fox, Gail. Twenty miles out. *FortyWomen.*

"Snowbirds." Lampman, Archibald. Along the narrow sandy height. *CanPo. SelMajor.*
"Snow-Boots." Ball, Nelson. I pull, you. *PosCda.*
"Snowman." Turner, Myron. Like the first fallen man this snowman resists. *MadeInCda.*
"The Snowman." Page, P.K. Ancient nomadic snowman has rolled round. *NewOx.*
"Snowshoeing Song." Weir, Arthur. Hilloo, hilloo, hilloo, hilloo. *OneHundred.*
"The Snowsnoers." Klein, A.M. The jolly icicles ringing in their throats. *BookCanPo. SelMajor.*
"Snowshoes." Page, P.K. Flat twin. *FortyWomen.*
"The Snowstorm." Scott, Frederick George. The sky is hid in a snowy shroud. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"so cocksure." Marlatt, Daphne. momentum. *CanPoe2.*
"So Easy to Explain." Souster, Raymond. So easy to explain. *Evolution4.*
"So Long It's Been." Gotlieb, Phyllis. time to clear the silent. *OxAnthCanLit.*
" 'So They Went Deeper into the Forest....' " Daniells, Roy. "So they went deeper into the forest," said Jacob Grimm. *CanAnth.*
"Social Notes 1: Summer Camp" (see also "Summer Camp"). Scott, F.R. Here is a lovely little camp. *CanAnth.*
"Social Notes 6: Efficiency 1935" (see also "Efficiency"). Scott, F.R. The efficiency of the capitalist system. *CanAnth.*
"Social Sonnet." Scott, F.R. Take a look at the *Sat Eve Post. CanAnth.*
"Sockeye Salmon." Hambleton, Ronald. Caught in the glib catcher's net. *BookCanPo. OtherCdns. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Softer than the Hill-Fog to the Forest." Carman, Bliss. Softer than the hill-fog to the forest. *LitInCda1. PosConfed.*
"Soirée of Velvel Kleinburger." Klein, A.M. In back-room dens of delicatessen stores. *NewProv.*
"Le Soldat inconnu." Trottier, Pierre. J'ai cru qu'il suffrait sur la place publique. *ModCanVerse.*
"A Soldier's Ghost." Smith, A.J.M. How shall I speak. *NewProv.*
"Soliloquy to Absent Friends." Jones, D.G. The chimney of my neighbor's house. *ModCanVerse.*
"Solitary Confinement," from "The Kropotkin Poems." It is a delusion. *MtnMovingDay.*
"The Solitary Woodsman." Roberts, Charles G.D. When the grey lake-water rushes. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution2. OxBkCanVerse. PosConfed.*
"Solitude" (Solitude). Cloutier, Cécile. On an isle. trans. Colombo, John Robert and Shek, Ben. *HowDoILove.*
"Solitude." Cloutier, Cécile. Sur une île. *HowDoILove.*
"Solitude." Lampman, Archibald. How still it is here in the woods. The trees. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"solstice: *lunade.*" Marlatt, Daphne. cradled in the arms of an old. *ContCanPo3.*
"Some Objects of Wood and Stone." Atwood, Margaret. We went to the park. *CanPoe2. ContCanPo1.*
From *Some Plays*: *On Words*. Coleman, Victor. *Savior. w)here?Oth.*
"Someday Jason." Almey, Kerrigan. You will be twenty. *StormWarn.*
"Someone Has to Eat." Souster, Raymond. Someone has to eat. *FifteenWinds. PoMidCent.*
"Someone Who Used to Have Someone." Waddington, Miriam. There used to be someone. *CanAnth.*
"Le sommeil est plein de miracles." McFadden, David. I know what I remember having seen. *MadeInCda.*
"Somnium." Rainier, Lucien. Parfois, quand le grand sommeil obscurcit ma prunelle. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"A Son of the Sea." Carman, Bliss. I was born for deep-sea faring. *PosConfed.*
"Son-and-Heir." Smith, A.J.M. The nine-months-long-awaited heir is born. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth.*
"Song." Cohen, Leonard. I almost went to bed. *LoveWhere. ToSayLeast.*
"Song." Cohen, Leonard. When with lust I am smitten. *CanAnth.*
"Song." Hogg, Robert. The sun is mine. *ToSayLeast.*
"Song." Mandel, Eli. When the echo of the last footstep dies. *CanPoModEra. ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Song." Scott, Frederick George. When the leaves are falling, Dearest. *CanLit.*
"Song" (Chanson). Vigneault, Gilles. I have made my sky from a cloud. trans. Smith, A.J.M. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Song." Wah, Fred. My eyes strain against the hillside for a movement. *ContCanPo4.*
"Song." Wah, Fred. What a wonderful way. *ToSayLeast.*
"A Song." Scott, Duncan Campbell. In the air there are no coral. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Song Comes from Within" (Le chant vient du dedans). Giguère, Roland. snake. trans. Cogswell, Fred W. *LitInCda2. PoModQu.*
"Song Composed in a Social Assistance Line Up." bissett, bill. when you come to the wood pile. *ContCanPo1.*
"song composed just after th alarm clock before going to social assistance." bissett, bill. who was that in th red boat. *ContCanPo1. PosContCda.*
"Song: For a Fishing Party near Burlington, on the Delaware, in 1776." Odell, Jonathan. How sweet is the season, the sky how serene. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. LitInCda1.*
"Song for a Late Hour." Layton, Irving. No one told me. *LoveWhere.*
"Song: For a Venison Dinner at Mr. Bunyan's: New York, 1781." Stansbury, Joseph. Friends, push round the bottle, and let us be drinking. *BookCanPo.*
"Song for All Seasons." Smith, Kay. Autumn falls from flame to ember to ash. *CanPo.*
"Song for Conformists." Dobbs, Kildare. Let's not do anything different honey. *FifteenWinds.*
"Song for Naomi." Layton, Irving. Who is that in the tall grasses singing. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. Evolution4. FiveModCan. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*
"Song for Sleeping People." Waddington, Miriam. Did you know. *MadeInCda.*
"a song for sunsets." Birney, Earle. goodnite sun. *MadeInCda.*
"Song for the 8th June." Howe, Joseph. Hail to the day when the Briton came o'er. *CanLit. LitInCda1.*
"Song from a Play." Anderson, Patrick. Birds with their rain tongues. *BookCanPo.*
"Song," from "The Emigrant." McLachlan, Alexander. Old England is eaten by knaves. *BlastedPine. BookCanPo. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Song," from "The Last Bison." Mair, Charles. Hear me, ye smokeless skies and grass-green earth. *NewOx.*
"Song in a Rainy Season." MacKinnon, Stuart. See the rain come down. *MadeInCda.*
"A Song in August." Sherman, Francis Joseph. O gold is the West and gold the river-waters. *OneHundred.*
"The Song My Paddle Sings." Johnson, Pauline. West Wind blow from your prairie nest? *CanLit. Evolution2. PosCda.*
"Song of Louis Riel" (Chanson de Louis Riel). Riel, Louis. Upon the battlefield. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *PosCda.*

"The Song of the Arrow," from "Gisli the Chieftain." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. What know I. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*

"Song of the Exile" (Le Chant de l'exilé). Hertel, François. My misery is too great to be of this world. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"Song of the Full Catch." Anonymous. Here's good wind, here's sweet wind. trans. Skinner, Constance Lindsay. *BookCanPo.*

"Song of the Impermanent Husband." Purdy, Al. Oh I would. *CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5. LoveWhere.*

"Song of the Man Who Just Came in to Say that He Wouldn't Be Getting a Telegram for Money." Newlove, John. There's nothing decent. *ContCanPo3.*

"The Song of the Micmac." Howe, Joseph. Oh! who on the mountain, the plain, or the wave. *BookCanPo. OneHundred.*

"Song of Welcome." Anonymous. Ai, ai, my small red man. trans. Fraser, Hermia Harris. *BookCanPo.*

"Song of Whip-plaiting." Anonymous. In the dawn I gathered cedar-boughs. trans. Skinner, Constance Lindsay. *BookCanPo.*

"The Song Sparrow." Lampman, Archibald. Fair little scout, that when the iron year. *BookCanPo.*

"Song to Alfred Hitchcock and Wilkinson." Ondaatje, Michael. Flif flif flif very fast. *PenguinBkCanV.*

"A Song to Mary." Davey, Frank. and to the Tannenbaum. *ContCanPo2. HowDoILove.*

"Song to the Four Seasons." Hiebert, Paul. Spring is here, the breezes blowing. *BlastedPine.*

"Song to the Wanderer." Anonymous. I cannot stay, I cannot stay. trans. Fraser, Hermia Harris. *BookCanPo.*

"Song without a Name." Ravitch, Melech. It is still spring everywhere. *PosCda.*

"Song 61." Barbour, Douglas. *What does poetry do. PosCda.*

"Song—Love While You May." Sangster, Charles. Day by day, with startling fleetness. *CanLit.*

"Songs for Papageno." Helwig, David. Dark in the rain. *CanAnth.*

From "Songs of the Sea-Children," parts 54, 66. Carman, Bliss. I see the golden hunter go. *OxBkCanVerse.*

"The Song-Sparrow." Thomson, Edward William. When plowmen ridge the steamy brown. *OneHundred.*

"Sonnet." Coleman, Victor. Death is equal . one plus one . unearthed. *w)here?Oth.*

"Sonnet From 'Anthony.' " Daniells, Roy. Easter fell early and the wind blew bitter. *CanPo.*

"Sonnet in Time of Affliction." Klein, A.M. The word of grace is flung from foreign thrones. *LitInCda2. PosBetWars.*

From "Sonnets Semitic": Sonnet 1. Klein, A.M. Would that three centuries past had seen us born. *CanAnth.*

From "Sonnets Semitic": Sonnet 2. Klein, A.M. These northern stars are scarabs in my eyes. *PosBetWars.*

From "Sonnets Semitic": Sonnet 4. Klein, A.M. I shall not bear much burden when I cross. *CanAnth.*

From "Sonnets Semitic": Sonnet 5. Klein, A.M. Now we will suffer loss of memory. *CanAnth.*

From "Sonnets Written in the Orillia Woods." Sangster, Charles. Alice, I need not tell you that the Art. *CanPoe1. Evolution1.*

From "Sonnets Written in the Orillia Woods": Sonnet 4. Sangster, Charles. The birds are singing merrily, and here. *AnthCanLit1. CanLit.*

From "Sonnets Written in the Orillia Woods": Sonnet 5. Sangster, Charles. Blest Spirit of Calm that dwellest in these woods. *LitInCda1. PenguinBkCanV.*

From "Sonnets Written in the Orillia Woods": Sonnet 7. Sangster, Charles. Our life is like a forest, where the sun. *AnthCanLit1. NewOx.*

From "Sonnets Written in the Orillia Woods": Sonnet 8. Sangster, Charles. Above where I am sitting, o'er these stones. *CanAnth. LitInCda1.*

From "Sonnets Written in the Orillia Woods": Sonnet 13. Sangster, Charles. I've almost grown a portion of this place. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1.*

From "Sonnets Written in the Orillia Woods": Sonnet 14. Sangster, Charles. There is no sadness here. Oh, that my heart. *CanPoe1.*

From "Sonnets Written in the Orillia Woods": Sonnet 16 (see also "The Red-Men"). Sangster, Charles. My footsteps press where, centuries ago. *LitInCda1.*

From "Sonnets Written in the Orillia Woods": Sonnet 22. Sangster, Charles. Dark, dismal day—the first of many such. *LitInCda1.*

"The Sorcerer." Smith, A.J.M. There is a sorcerer in Lachine. *CanAnth. CanPoModEra. Evolution3. LoveWhere. PenguinBkCanV. PosBetWars.*

From "A Sorrow of Stones." Wilkinson, Anne. When a body breaks or is. *CanAnth.*

"The Sorrows of St. Orm," from *The Martyrology*: Book 1. Nichol, bp. my lady my lady. *AnthCanLit2.*

"The Soul of Christ" (L'Ame du Christ). Lasnier, Rina. My Lord, descend from your sanctity. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

"Sound for Orchestra." Dudek, Louis. The shined bugle of my ear. *OtherCdns.*

"The Sounding." Wevill, David. Thirty-three years ago today. *CanWrit.*

"Sounds and Wraiths on an Iron Fence." Gordon, Mark Edmund. Perplexed, I lean against the iron bars, painted in sickening pea-soup green. *OtherCdns.*

"Sour Wine." Stringer, Arthur. I met the wife who'd left me bed. *BlastedPine.*

"South, North." Wilkinson, Anne. Countries where the olive. *CanAnth. LitInCda2.*

"Souvenirs du Temps Perdu." Smith, A.J.M. The champignon salad has repeated. *BlastedPine.*

"A Sovereign Nation." Wallace, Joe. Ours is a sovereign nation. *BlastedPine. MapleLaugh.*

"The Sower." Roberts, Charles G.D. A brown, sad-coloured hillside, where the soil. *AnthCanLit1. CanPoe1. Evolution2. OxBkCanVerse. PosConfed. SelMajor.*

"Space-Age." Marshall, Tom. Like jacks thrown against the sky. *MadeInCda.*

"Spaces." Dudek, Louis. The seven stars. *ToSayLeast.*

"Spain." Livesay, Dorothy. When the bare branch responds to leaf and light. *FifCanPo+5. NewOx.*

"Spain: 1937." Scott, F.R. For these our hearts are bleeding: the homes burning. *LitInCda2.*

"Spane." Gom, Leona. I remember my mother. *FortyWomen.*

"Sparrows." Plourde, Marc. When I came, the nest was already built. *PenguinBkCanV.*

"The Sparrows." Cohen, Leonard. Catching winter in their carved nostrils. *LitInCda2.*

"Speak White" (Speak white). Lalonde, Michèle. Speak white. trans. Colombo, John Robert and Shek, Ben. *HowDoILove.*

"*Speak white*" [French version]. Lalonde, Michèle. Speak White. *HowDoILove.*

"Speakers, Columbus Circle." Souster, Raymond. Unknown in history or in time they stand. *CanPo.*

"The Speaking Earth." Mandel, Eli. grandfathers fall into it. *CanAnth. EightMore. FifCanPo+5.*

"Spécialité de la maison poème." Fetherling, Doug. all the great men have eaten shrivelled. *MadeInCda.*
"Spectacle of the Dance" (Spectacle de la danse). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. My children you dance badly. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
["Speech of the Salish Chief."] from *Damnation of Vancouver.* Birney, Earle. Where once we hunted, white men have built many longnouses. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Spell" (Le Sortilège). Grandbois, Alain. She was lovely in sunlight. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The Spell of the Yukon." Service, Robert W. I wanted the gold, and I sought it. *CanAnth. CanLit.*
"The Spider." Rosenblatt, Joe. In his crocheted embassy. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Spider Blues." Ondaatje, Michael. My wife has a smell that spiders go for. *CanPoe2.*
"A Spider Danced a Cosy Jig." Layton, Irving. A spider danced a cosy jig. *FiveModCan.*
"Spiders." Wevill, David. Muddling up the wooden stairs one night, in my socks. *ModCanVerse.*
"Spinning." Purdy, Al. "Can't see out of my left eye. *NewOx.*
"Spleen" (Spleen). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. Oh! what a voyage we shall take. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The Spoiled Brat." McFadden, David. I couldn't stand the little bugger. He. *ContCanPo3.*
"Spots of Blood." Webb, Phyllis. I am wearing absent-minded red. *AnthCanLit2. ContCanPo4. NewOx.*
"Spring" (see also "Now This Cold Man"). Page, P.K. Now this cold man in his garden feels the ice. *OtherCdns.*
"Spring Flowers." Jones, D.G. Apple blossom rises through. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Spring Moon." Johnston, George. Moon in a town sky. *CanPoModEra. LitInCda2.*
"Spring on Mattigami." Scott, Duncan Campbell. Far in the east the rain-clouds sweep and harry. *PosConfed.*
"Spring on the Prospect Road." Leslie, Kenneth. The robin leans to the mould again. *PosCda.*
"Spring over the City" (Printemps sur la ville). Hébert, Anne. Day harries snows long fallen, filthied, mouldy, ruined. trans. Brown, Alan. *LitInCda2.*
"Spring Rain." Hawkins, William. This black life. *ModCanVerse.*
"Spring Song." Carman, Bliss. Make me over, mother April. *CanAnth. PosConfed.*
"Spring Song." Ross, W.W.E. One day in the spring *CanPoe1.*
"Spring Thing." Webb, Phyllis. Ok. It's all right with me. *ContCanPo4.*
"The Springtime Tree" (L'Arbre de printemps). Lapointe, Gatien. What is the first word of the leafing of man. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The Spy." Nowlan, Alden. My child cries out in his sleep. *CanPoModEra.*
"The Squid-Jiggin' Ground." Scammell, A.R. O this is the place where the fishermen gather. *PosCda.*
"Squirrel." Fleet, Brenda. I feed you peanuts, and. *FortyWomen.*
"A Squirrel Can Have Problems Too." Souster, Raymond. When I first looked out. *PosCda.*
"S.S.R., Lost at Sea—The Times." Gustafson, Ralph. What heave of grapnels will resurrect the fabric. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"St Catherine Street East." Souster, Raymond. Beer on a hot afternoon?—what else. *FifCanPo+5.*
"The St. Lawrence and the Saguenay." Sangster, Charles. There is but one to whom my hopes are clinging. *NinCentNarr.*
From "The St. Lawrence and the Saguenay." Sangster, Charles. On, through the lovely Archipelago. *PenguinBkCanV.*
From "The St. Lawrence and the Saguenay," parts 79-85. Sangster, Charles. In golden volumes rolls the blessed light. *LitInCda1.*
From "The St. Lawrence and the Saguenay": "The Thousand Islands." Sangster, Charles. The bark leaps love-fraught from the land; the sea. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. NewOx. OneHundred. OxBkCanVerse.*
"St. Mary Street, Toronto." Jonas, George. Sleep only with strangers. *HowDoILove.*
"St Valentine Is Past." Birney, Earle. When Theseus wheels his high deaf back. *PoMidCent.*
"Stabilities." Kemp, Penny. She: bedridden. *ToSayLeast.*
"Stable Talk." Knister, Raymond. We have sweat our share. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1.*
"Stance of the Amidah." Klein, A.M. O Lord, open Thou my lips; and my mouth shall declare Thy Praise (prose). *CanPoModEra.*
"Standing and Kneeling Figures." Young, Ian. his eyes are closed. *PosCda.*
"Standing on Tiptoe." Cameron, George Frederick. Standing on tiptoe ever since my youth. *BookCanPo. CanLit. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Stanzas Unilineal Unidimensional." Yates, J. Michael. Photograph of a man standing by his word. *PosCda.*
"The Star of the Great Lakes" (L'Etoile des Grands Lacs). Trottier, Pierre. The moon was on holiday. trans. Ford, R.A.D. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Starling with a Split Tongue." Reaney, James. Some boys caught me. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Stars." Nowlan, Alden. I wish I knew the names of all the stars. *PosCda.*
"Stars." Pickthall, Marjorie. Now in the West the slender moon lies low. *LitInCda1.*
"State of Siege" (Etat de sèige). Trottier, Pierre. Fear of the police. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Statue." Finch, Robert. A small boy has thrown a stone at a statue. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Status of Canadian Geology." Fast, Nathan. A graduate, *magna cum lava. BlastedPine.*
"Status Quo." Birney, Earle. Ten lies from a radio. *CanPo.*
"Staying." Roberts, Dorothy. Islands are sand and shrubbery and sedge grass. *MadeInCda.*
"The Steelyards." Bruce, Charles. In the end it comes to this: you weigh the alternatives. *BookCanPo.*
"Stefan." Page, P.K. Stefan. *MapleLaugh. ToSayLeast.*
"Stella." Layton, Irving. All afternoon she sits in the doorway, a tourist attraction. *SelMajor.*
"The Stenographers." Page, P.K. After the brief bivouac of Sunday. *AnthCanLit2. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. FifCanPo+5. OtherCdns. OxAnthCanLit. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*
"Stepfathers." Donnell, David. There you were in my dream last night. *NewOx.*
"Steps of Love." Bowering, George. Coming out of your clothes you were. *LoveWhere.*
"Steve." Mayne, Seymour. Forgive my arrogance, the callousness of early manhood. *PenguinBkCanV.*
From *Steveston*: "A by-channel; a small backwater." Marlatt, Daphne. slough, Finn Slough (or Gilmour. *ContCanPo3.*
Steveston: *Imagine*: *a town.* Marlatt, Daphne. Imagine a town running. *LongPoem.*
From *Steveston*: "Imagine: A Town." Marlatt, Daphne. Imagine a town running. *AnthCanLit2. NewOx.*

"Stigmata." Lane, Patrick. What if there wasn't a metaphor. *AnthCanLit2. FifCanPo+5. NewOx.*
"Still Life." Pratt, E.J. To the poets who have fled. *CanPoe1.*
"Still Life." Wilkinson, Anne. I'd love this body more. *CanPoe1.*
"Still Shots Echo." Belford, Ken. Still shots echo in a deliberate land. *StormWarn.*
"The Still Small Voice." Klein, A.M. The candles splutter: and the kettle hums. *OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PosBetWars.*
"The Sting of Death." Scott, Frederick George. "Is Sin, then, fair?" *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Stolen Moments." Fawcett, Brian. It's always spring. *ContCanPo2.*
"Stolen Watch." Layton, Irving. The gold shine wets his cheeks. *OtherCdns.*
"A Stone Diary." Lowther, Pat. At the beginning I noticed. *LitInCda2. NewOx.*
"The Stone for His Grave." Newlove, John. The sensible man has no dessert. *LitInCda2. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Stone Hammer Poem." Kroetsch, Robert. This stone. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit.*
"Stones." Fox, Gail. Stones tumble and balance. *StormWarn.*
"Stoney Ridge Dance Hall." Nowlan, Alden. They don't like strangers. *ModCanVerse.*
"Stoning Land" (Le Dérochage). DesRochers, Alfred. Against the livid light of early dawn. trans. Gustafson, Ralph. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Stories of Snow." Page, P.K. Those in the vegetable rain retain. *AnthCanLit2. BookCanPo. CanPoe1. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*
"Storm." Lampman, Archibald. Out of the gray northwest, where many a day gone by. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. Evolution2.*
"Storm." Macpherson, Jay. That strong creature from before the Flood. *CanPoModEra.*
"Story." Cohen, Leonard. She tells me a child built her house. *CanWrit. FifCanPo+5. PoMidCent.*
"Story." Outram, Richard. Let us begin with Death. *ToSayLeast.*
"A Story." Avison, Margaret. Where *were* you then? *ModCanVerse.*
"The Story of a Marrying Man." Di Michele, Mary. What he really went for were women. *MapleLaugh.*
"Story of Isaac." Cohen, Leonard. The door it opened slowly. *Evolution4.*
"Stragglers." Le Pan, Douglas. Suddenly he stopped running. *LitInCda2.*
"Stranded in My Ontario." Everson, R.G. Madame Maynard of the hard pebble. *NewOx.*
"The Stranded Ship." Roberts, Charles G.D. Far up the lonely strand the storm had lifted her. *PosConfed.*
"The Strange Case." Ondaatje, Michael. My dog's assumed my alter ego. *MapleLaugh.*
"Strange Type." Lowry, Malcolm. I wrote: in the dark cavern of our birth. *ToSayLeast.*
"The Stranger Hereabouts" (L'Etranger d'ici). Pilon, Jean-Guy. He came from a country of devout pirates. trans. Scott, F.R. *CanWrit. PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Stranger Song." Cohen, Leonard. It's true that all the men you knew were dealers. *Evolution4.*
"Stray Dog, near Ecully, Valley of the Rhône." Avison, Margaret. The dog called Sesamê3 slewed out. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Stream Exposed with All Its Stones." Jones, D.G. The stream exposed with all its stones. *ContCanPo2. FifCanPo+5.*
"The Stream of Life." Ross, W.W.E. Angelic figures gliding in the stream. *BookCanPo.*
"Street Corner Idler." Nowlan, Alden. His tragedy is that he seems to wait. *FifteenWinds.*
"A Street in April." Dudek, Louis. Look now, at this February street in April. *BookCanPo. CanPo. LitInCda2. OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Street in Fall." Johnston, George. Apocalypse of leaves. *ToSayLeast.*
["The Street of the Slow Moving Animals,"] from *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid.* Ondaatje, Michael. The street of the slow moving animals. *CanPoModEra. LitInCda2.*
"Streetlights." Mandel, Eli. they're not sunflowers. *EightMore. SelMajor. ToSayLeast.*
"Strine Authors Meet." Birney, Earle. No tram taxi dumps me on wrong side of the unknown. *MapleLaugh.*
"Strong Yellow, for Reading Aloud." Avison, Margaret. A painted horse. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe1.*
"The Stubborn Fella, Leaving Home." Cormier, Louis. I told the dogs. *StormWarn.*
"Stud Groom." Glassco, John. Your boy's-ambition was to be a Horseman. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Study in Mauve and Charcoal." Howith, Harry. And you are really coming back to Ottawa. *HowDoILove.*
"Study No. X." Coupey, Pierre. chi ama, crede: mother. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Study: The Bath." Souster, Raymond. In the almost dim light. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Study: The Bath." Souster, Raymond. In the almost subdued light. *PoMidCent.*
"Study: The Bath." Souster, Raymond. In the dim light. *CanPoe2.*
"Stuntman." Kearns, Lionel. This time. *ModCanVerse.*
"Style." Cohen, Leonard. I don't believe the radio stations. *CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5.*
"Style." Klein, A.M. This last July a crazy caterpillar. *ToSayLeast.*
"Sub Rosa." Gotlieb, Phyllis. I don't know why, but robins choose. *CanPoModEra.*
"Substitutions." Macpherson, Jay. Tedward was a. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Such Silence." Livesay, Dorothy. Some silence that is with beauty swept. *SelMajor.*
"La Sucrerie." Lemay, Pamphile. Les chemins sont durcis comme par le rouleau. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"A Sudden Measure." Bowering, George. This sudden snow. *PosContCda.*
"Suddenly." Blaser, Robin. I live in a room named East. *ContCanPo1.*
"The Sugaring." Klein, A.M. Starved, scarred, lenten, amidst ash of air. *OxBkCanVerse. PosBetWars.*
"Suicides" (Les Suicidés). Lasnier, Rina. They are marked by the stars, lost sailors. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
From *A Suit of Nettles*: "April Eclogue." Reaney, James. Here is a kernel of the hardest winter wheat. *CanPoe2.*
From *A Suit of Nettles*: "February Eclogue": "Branwell's Sestina." Reaney, James. My love I give to you a threefold thing. *ModCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
From *A Suit of Nettles*: "Invocation to the Muse of Satire." Reaney, James. With Punch's stick (he holds it in his hand). *CanAnth.*
From *A Suit of Nettles*: "January Eclogue." Reaney, James. With the other geese within the goosehouse. *OxBkCanVerse.*
From *A Suit of Nettles*: "May Eclogue." Reaney, James. I think that yours will turn out white. *PoMidCent.*

From *A Suit of Nettles*: "November Eclogue." Reaney, James. Birdies, can there be any doubt. *OxBkCanVerse. PoMidCent.*

From *A Suit of Nettles*: "October Eclogue": "Raymond's Autumn Song." Reaney, James. This song is like the grapes now. *PoMidCent.*

From *A Suit of Nettles*: "September Eclogue": "The Drunken Preacher's Sermon." Reaney, James. Lo, it was the last supper, I leader from gutter. *PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent.*

"Suite for My Brother" (Suite fraternelle). Brault, Jacques. I remember you Gilles my brother forgotten in. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

From *Suite Marine*: "Les Mers tropicales," parts 1, 2, 3. Choquette, Robert. Je marche près de toi parmi le bleu silence. *OxBkCanVerse.*

From *Suite Marine*, parts 1-4. Choquette, Robert. Iseut, voici la mer. *ModCanVerse.*

From *Suite Marine*: Prologue: Part 1. Choquette, Robert. Iseult, behold the sea. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"Sumach." Knister, Raymond. A little knoll. *CanPoe1.*

"Summer." Marshall, Tom. Sun blooms in our bodies. *NewOx.*

"Summer." Nowlan, Alden. It's summer yet but still the cold. *PoMidCent.*

"Summer." Page, P.K. I grazed the green as I fell. *PenguinBkCanV.*

"Summer Acres." Wilkinson, Anne. These acres breathe my family. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPo.*

"Summer Camp" (see also "Social Notes 1: Summer Camp"). Scott, F.R. Here is a lovely little camp. *CanPoe1. NewProv. PosBetWars.*

"A Summer Dream." Lampman, Archibald. Once in a dream, between two troubled slips. *AnthCanLit1.*

"A Summer Evening." Lampman, Archibald. The clouds grow clear, the pine-wood glooms and stills. *AnthCanLit1. PenguinBkCanV.*

"Summer," from *Quebec Hill*. MacKay, J. Ye who, in stanzas, celebrate the Po. *LitInCda1.*

"Summer Haiku." Cohen, Leonard. Silence. *ToSayLeast.*

"Summer Is a Poem by Ovid." Jones, D.G. The fire falls, the night. *CanAnth. EightMore. FifCanPo+5.*

"Summer Landscape: Jasper." Livesay, Dorothy. The mountains are cold husbands. *FifCanPo+5.*

"Summer Night." Cohen, Leonard. The moon dangling wet like a half-plucked eye. *SelMajor.*

"Summer Resort." Page, P.K. They lie on beaches and are proud to tan. *CanAnth. OtherCdns.*

"Summer Solstice." Bowering, George. The cool Pacific spring has gone without. *ContCanPo1.*

From "Summer Solstice." Bowering, George. I am slowly dying, water evaporating. *NewOx.*

"Summer Song." Lee, Dennis. The light was free and easy then. *CanPoe2.*

"A Summer Storm." Scott, Duncan Campbell. Last night a storm fell on the world. *SelMajor.*

From "Summer," 1868. Mair, Charles. O Day! give me all thy beams. *CanAnth.*

From "Summer," 1901. Mair, Charles. O Day! give me all your gleams. *CanAnth.*

"Summits" (Cimes). Péloquin, Claude. I wanted lands. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

"The Summons." Ross, W.W.E. Waken from your sleep. *CanPo.*

"Sun." Livesay, Dorothy. This sunlight spills the answer, and is swift. *PosBetWars.*

"Sun and Moon." Macpherson, Jay. A strong man, a fair woman. *OxAnthCanLit.*

"The Sun Cup." Lampman, Archibald. The earth is the cup of the sun. *PosConfed.*

"The Sun Has Begun to Eat the Mountain." Lane, Patrick. Pines eat mist out of the sky. *LitInCda2. StormWarn.*

"Sun Poem." Rosenblatt, Joe. The sun. *PosContCda.*

"A Sunbeam Rolled the Stone Away." Cogswell, Fred W. A sunbeam rolled the stone away. *CanAnth.*

"Sunday Afternoon at Home." McFadden, David. I was reading Alison a story from her story book. *ContCanPo3.*

"Sunday evening, February." Brewster, Elizabeth. In my rectangular apartment. *PenguinBkCanV.*

"Sunday Morning." Brewster, Elizabeth. It is twenty below outside. *MadeInCda.*

"The Sundogs." Reaney, James. I saw the sundogs barking. *CanPoe2. EightMore.*

"Sunrise North" (see also "Northern Sunrise"). Brewster, Elizabeth. Drawing my drapes, I see. *LitInCda2.*

"Suns and Planets." Reaney, James. Suns and planets of the sky. *ToSayLeast.*

"A Sunset at Les Eboulements." Lampman, Archibald. Broad shadows fall. On all the mountain side. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanLit. Evolution2. LitInCda1. OxBkCanVerse. SelMajor.*

"Sunshine in the Core of Me" (Soleil au noued de moi-même). Major, André. You put a song in my eyes. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

"Sunstroke. 1954." Fox, Gail. In the blaze. *ToSayLeast.*

"Superstitions." Kleinzahler, August. Trout bones are taboo to dogs. *MapleLaugh.*

"Suppose This Moment Some Stupendous Question." Nowlan, Alden. Suppose this moment some stupendous question. *NewOx.*

"Surely There Was No More Violence." Marshall, Tom. Surely there was no more violence. *PosCda.*

"Surface." Solway, David. Sometimes the surface is taut sheet metal. *PenguinBkCanV.*

"Surfaces." Scott, F.R. This rock-borne river, ever flowing. *NewProv.*

"Surfaces." Scott, F.R. This rock-bound river, ever flowing. *CanAnth.*

"Surrogate." Macpherson, Jay. Not common wormfood, quick to rot. *AnthCanLit2.*

"Survival." Nowlan, Alden. The first man who ever stepped on a lion and survived. *AnthCanLit2.*

"Suzanne Takes You Down." Cohen, Leonard. Suzanne takes you down. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. Evolution4. FiveModCan. PosContCda. SelMajor.*

"The Swan." Macpherson, Jay. White-habited, the mystic Swan. *PenguinBkCanV.*

"Swan Song." Geddes, Gary. Ten years ago, standing. *StormWarn.*

"The Swans of Vadstena." Gustafson, Ralph. Alone she feeds the white swans. *ModCanVerse.*

"Sweet Like a Crow." Ondaatje, Michael. Your voice sounds like a scorpion being pushed. *ContCanPo4.*

"Sweet Singer." Klein, A.M. O what would David say. *CanPoModEra.*

"Swift Current." Smith, A.J.M. This is a visible. *CanAnth. CanPoe1. PosBetWars.*

"Swimmer." Roberts, Dorothy. There being nothing closer to place itself upon. *MadeInCda.*

"The Swimmer." Layton, Irving. The afternoon foreclosing, see. *CanPo. CanPoe1. LitInCda2. OtherCdns. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent.*

"The Swimmer's Moment." Avison, Margaret. For everyone. *CanPoe1. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. NewOx.*

"The Swing." Bowering, George. Renoir's people. *FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*

"Syllogisms of Desire." Kroetsch, Robert. My bed and blankets all are rank. *ContCanPo3.*
"Sympathy." Waddington, Miriam. "I could have been in California. *OtherCdns.*
"Synderesis" (Synderèsé). Morin, Paul. A friend writes: "Cease to rebel. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"T." Nichol, bp. T (concrete). *ContCanPo4.*
"A Table of Contents." Reaney, James. I wish my poetry to be. *AnthCanLit2.*
"The Table The Chair." Ball, Nelson. are things I am. *w)here?Oth.*
"Tacitus Loquitur: On the Death of a Parrot." Hine, Daryl. Fledged amid other scenes at other times. *LitInCda2.*
From "Talbot Road." Burwell, Adam Hood. Now, first of all, on Talbot Road, began. *CanAnth.*
"A Tale without a Thread" (Conte sans fil). Péloquin, Claude. Alone. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Talk." Borson, Roo. The shops, the streets are full of old men. *NewOx.*
"The Tall Black Hat." Reaney, James. As a child, I dreamt of tomorrow. *LitInCda2. PoMidCent.*
"A Tall Man Executes a Jig." Layton, Irving. So the man spread his blanket on the field. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. NewOx. PoMidCent.*
"A Tall Tale or, A Moral Song." Webb, Phyllis. The whale, improbable as lust. *FifCanPo+5. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Tall Tales." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. It has been said that I sometimes lie, or bend the truth. *CanPoe2.*
"The Taming." Livesay, Dorothy. Be woman. You did say me, be. *SelMajor.*
"Tantramar Revisited." Roberts, Charles G.D. Summers and summers have come, and gone with the flight of the swallow. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanLit. CanPoe1. Evolution2. LitInCda1. NewOx. OneHundred. OxAnthCanLit. OxBkCanVerse. PosConfed. SelMajor.*
"Tao." Dudek, Louis. Things that are blown or carried by a stream. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Taormina." Roberts, Charles G.D. A little tumbled city on the height. *CanPoe1.*
"The Taste of Space." Smith, A.J.M. McLuhan put his telescope to his ear. *BlastedPine. ToSayLeast.*
"Tattoo." Donnell, David. yesterday. *MadeInCda.*
"Tattooed Lady." Outram, Richard. I loose my robe day after day. *PosCda.*
"T-Bar." Page, P.K. Relentless, black on white, the cable runs. *CanPoe1. LitInCda2. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit. OxBkCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
" 'Te Judice.' " Scott, Frederick George. Dost thou deem that thyself. *PenguinBkCanV.*
From *The T.E. Lawrence Poems*: "The Real Enemies." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. In that land where the soul aged long before the body. *AnthCanLit2.*
From *The T.E. Lawrence Poems*: "The Void." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. The last truly foolish thing I did was some years ago. *AnthCanLit2. NewOx.*
From *The T.E. Lawrence Poems*: "There Is No Place to Hide." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. Here is a famous world; I'm standing on a stage. *NewOx.*
"Teacher." Finch, Robert. Examinations snow. *NewProv.*
"Tears the Dew of Beauty's Mourning." Acorn, Milton. Thinking of a dove I have never seen. *EightMore. PosContCda.*
From *Tecumseh*: "Prologue." Mair, Charles. Call in the last few leaves, yes, call them in. *Evolution2.*
"Teen-age Death" (La Morte de nos seize ans) Grandbois, Alain. Her memory. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Teleological." Scott, F.R. Note, please, the embryo. *NewProv.*
"The Telescope Turned Inward." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. the telescope turned inward. *FortyWomen.*
"tell me what attackd yu." bissett, bill. th green broom. *CanPoe2.*
"Temagami." Lampman, Archibald. Far in the grim Northwest beyond the lines. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Temporal." Jonas, George. This is one of those Tuesdays. *NewOx.*
"Le Temps corrigé." Trottier, Pierre. Or je suis revenu sur mes pas. *ModCanVerse.*
"Le Temps premier." Lapointe, Gatien. Qui terminera ton visage ô terre. *ModCanVerse.*
"Temptation." Nowlan, Alden. The boy is. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Ten Miles in from Horsefly." Lane, Patrick. Ten miles in from Horsefly. *StormWarn.*
"Ten Years and More." Waddington, Miriam. When my husband. *AnthCanLit2. NewOx.*
"Tennis." Avison, Margaret. Service is joy, to see or swing. Allow. *AnthCanLit2. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Terre nouvelle." Ferland, Albert. Lorsque le blanc Hiver, aux jours tièdes mêlé. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Terrible Word." Bauer, William. The most terrible word I know. *MapleLaugh.*
"Terrorists." Layton, Irving. Insulted, forsaken exiles. *CanPoModEra.*
"Testament." Cormier, Louis. The sandals move softly. *StormWarn.*
"Testament." Kennedy, Leo. Old fathers arrogant and stern, the chalk. *NewProv.*
"Text of the Oath." Pratt, E.J. Upon what Bible will you swear? *NewProv.*
"th average canadian nose bleed." bissett, bill. Sunday morning in Oakalla. *StormWarn.*
"Th Earth Lantern." bissett, bill. tease me giant crab cosmos th peeling mountains. *w)here?Oth.*
"Th Pocohontas Kid." Marty, Sid. Th Pocohontas Kid. *StormWarn.*
"th tomato conspiracy aint worth a whol pome." bissett, bill. very few peopul. *CanPoe2. MapleLaugh. PosCda.*
"Th Unicorn is Loos." bissett, bill. Th Unicorn is Loos. *ContCanPo1.*
"th wundrfulness uv th mountees our secret police." bissett, bill. they opn our mail petulantly. *ContCanPo1. NewOx.*
"That Other One." MacInnes, Tom. I used to go to Sunday-school. *CanPo.*
"That Stone" (Cette pierre). Cloutier, Cécile. That stone. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"That There Is No Relaxation." Newlove, John. A little more and a little more. *CanPoe2.*
"That Time I Saw Einstein." Everson, R.G. How lively the old man's eyes. *ToSayLeast.*
"That Way, in Words." Bowering, George. I once thought I was Christ. *CanPoModEra.*
"Thaw." Avison, Margaret. Sticky inside their winter suits. *NewOx. PoMidCent.*
"Thaw." Crawford, Terry. Hearing you softly crying. *StormWarn.*
"The the." McKinnon, Barry. terror in the mind. of this &. *ContCanPo3.*
"Their Waving Hands." Parker, Gilbert. Since I rose out of child-oblivion. *OneHundred.*
"Them Apples," from *Weeds.* Davey, Frank. Once there was a beautiful bird (prose). *AnthCanLit2.*
"Then, If I Cease Desiring." Newlove, John. Then, if I cease desiring. *FifCanPo+5. FifteenWinds.*

"There Are Children in the Dusk." Warr, Bertram. Forget the dead, this time. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"there are delicacies." Birney, Earle. there are delicacies. *MadeInCda.*
"There Are Delicacies." Birney, Earle. there are delicacies in you. *FifCanPo+5.*
"There Are No Traitors among Women." Cohen, Leonard. There are no traitors among women. *CanPoModEra.*
"There Are Places." Riedemann, Myra Von. There are places between leaves. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"There Is a World." Kroetsch, Robert. good morning, monday you don't. *ContCanPo3.*
"There Is Certainly Someone." (Il y a certainement quelqu'un). Hébert, Anne. There is certainly someone. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"There Is No Place to Hide," from *The T.E. Lawrence Poems.* MacEwen, Gwendolyn. Here is a famous world; I'm standing on a stage. *NewOx.*
"There Is Only One of Everything." Atwood, Margaret. Not a tree but the tree. *CanPoe2. CanPoModEra. LitInCda2. MtnMovingDay. NewOx.*
"There Just Ain't No Respect." Marty, Sid. "There's a vacuum cleaner. *MapleLaugh.*
"There Were No Signs." Layton, Irving. By walking I found out. *FiveModCan.*
"These Are the Eyes of the Unseen Father." Coleman, Victor. These are the eyes of the Unseen Father. *ContCanPo1.*
"These are the Killed," from *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid.* Ondaatje, Michael. By me *PosContCda.*
"These Flowers." Jones, D.G. Once I gave you, wet. *HowDoILove. MadeInCda.*
"These Poems, She Said." Bringhurst, Robert. These poems, these poems. *AnthCanLit2. NewOx.*
"These Trees Are No Forest of Mourners." Jones, D.G. They had dragged for hours. *FifCanPo+5. NewOx.*
"These Wild Crab-Apples." Souster, Raymond. No bigger than cherries. *LitInCda2.*
"They are hostile nations." Atwood, Margaret. In view of the fading animals. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"They Eat Out." Atwood, Margaret. In restaurants we argue. *CanPoModEra. FifCanPo+5. PosContCda.*
"They Might Have Been Zebras." Page, P.K. They might have been zebras. I'd have been no more surprised. *CanPoModEra.*
"They never hurt no one but yu sure have mister and missus right in Canada." bissett, bill. LEGALIZE MARRAWANNA NOW. *w)here?Oth.*
"They Return." Macpherson, Jay. Long desired, the dead return. *NewOx.*
"They Say I Do Not Suffer." Iwaniuk, Waclaw. They say I do not suffer. trans. Boraks, Jagna. *ToSayLeast.*
"They Shine" (Ils luisent). Préfontaine, Yves. They shine like wet jewels. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"They Travel by Air." Atwood, Margaret. A different room, this month. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"The Thief." Waddington, Miriam. Armand Perrault, petty thief. *SelMajor.*
"Thief Hanging in Baptist Halls." Mandel, Eli. Amid the congratulations of summer. *FifCanPo+5. SelMajor.*
"The Thieves of Love." Ford, R.A.D. Uncautiously, unheeding, thinking. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Thin Girl" (La Fille maigre). Hébert, Anne. I am a thin girl. trans. Brown, Alan. *PosCda.*
"The Thing." Souster, Raymond. You've come here to die. *PoMidCent.*
"The Thing Is Violent." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. Self, I want you now to be. *CanPoModEra. ModCanVerse. NewOx. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Thinking on That Contest." Lane, Patrick. Thinking on that contest women do. *AnthCanLit2.*
"The Third Eye." Macpherson, Jay. Of three eyes, I would still give two for one. *AnthCanLit2. BookCanPo. CanAnth. ModCanVerse. ToSayLeast.*
"The Third Sonnet." Faludy, George. I swing, strung from your shoulders. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *MadeInCda.*
From "Thirteen Songs," parts 4, 13. Scott, Duncan Campbell. Sorrow is come like a swallow to nest. *CanLit.*
"Thirty Below." Lane, Patrick. Men on the pond. *CanPoe2. OxAnthCanLit.*
"The Thirty-sixth Sonnet." Faludy, George. Starved lion of my passion, savage beast of prey. *MadeInCda.*
"This Day" (Ce jour). Grandbois, Alain. Walls that hold us. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"This Elastic Moment." Thibaudeau, Colleen. Yes we are that too: we are everything who feel it. *CanPo.*
"This Form." Ross, W.W.E. This form expresses now. *CanPoe1. Evolution3.*
"This Is a Law." Scott, F.R. Who says Go. *SelMajor.*
"This Is a Photograph of Me." Atwood, Margaret. It was taken some time ago. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. CanPoe2. Evolution4. FiveModCan. OxAnthCanLit. PosContCda.*
"This Is a Poem." Dutton, Paul. this is a poem for my father's gravestone. *PosCda.*
"This Is Not." Gore, Deborah. this is not. *ToSayLeast.*
" 'This is of two worlds . . .' " Dewdney, Christopher. This is of two worlds (prose). *NewOx.*
"This Is the Camera of the Unseen Father." Coleman, Victor. This is the camera of the Unseen Father. *ContCanPo1.*
"This Is the Poem We Have Been Waiting For." Cohen, Leonard. This is the poem we have been waiting for. *CanPoModEra.*
"This Lizard of Summer." Souster, Raymond. Heat. *Evolution4.*
"This Northern Mouth." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. this, my northern mouth. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"This One's on Me." Gotlieb, Phyllis. The lives and times of Oedipus and Elektra. *ModCanVerse. NewOx.*
"This Page My Pigeon." Birney, Earle. This page is my pigeon sailing. *CanPoModEra. PenguinBkCanV.*
"This Wind." Souster, Raymond. This wind comes charging at the house. *FifteenWinds. SelMajor.*
"Thomas à Kempis." Glassco, John. His unsubsistent mind, self-moving and. *CanPoModEra.*
"Thomas Moore and Sweet Annie." Smith, A.J.M. My honey, my cunny, my cosy, my dear. *PosBetWars.*
"Thoth." Rosenblatt, Joe. Pig: Mephisto eared; nose courting blood rubber. *HowDoILove.*
"Thou Didst Say Me." Waddington, Miriam. Late as last summer. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
"A Thought for Spring." Sangster, Charles. I am happier for the Spring. *CanLit.*
"Thoughts." Scott, Duncan Campbell. These thoughts of mine. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Thoughts from Underground," from *The Journals of Susanna Moodie.* Atwood, Margaret. When I first reached this country. *AnthCanLit2. Evolution4.*
"Thoughts on Calling My Next Book 'Bravo, Layton.' " Layton, Irving. Now my worst enemies. *MapleLaugh.*
["The Thousand Islands,"] from "The St. Lawrence and the Saguenay." Sangster, Charles. The bark leaps love-fraught from the land; the sea. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. NewOx. OneHundred. OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Thread." Macpherson, Jay. Each night I do retrace. *AnthCanLit2.*

"Three Crosses." Procope, Mervyn. Outside the traffic ties itself in ribbons. *MadeInCda.*
"Three Days of Inner Rain" (Trois jours de pluie interieure). Châtillon, Pierre. A white fog hangs. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
" 'Three Desk Objects.' " Atwood, Margaret. What suns had to rise and set. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"The Three Emily's." Livesay, Dorothy. These women crying in my head. *CanPoe1. SelMajor.*
" 'Three Lecture Hours Per Week.' " Daniells, Roy. Take care when you lift the little copper bottle. *CanAnth.*
"Three Poems about Poets." Wilkinson, Anne. Poets are fishermen crying. *OxAnthCanLit.*
From "Three Poems about Poets." Wilkinson, Anne. Poets are cool as the divers who wander. *ToSayLeast.*
From "Three Poems about Poets." Wilkinson, Anne. Poets are fishermen crying. *ToSayLeast.*
Three Poems from *Conversations with Maria.* McLeod, Joseph. The smell. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Three Ravens on a Tree." Mandel, Eli. In a dark world where a black sun rises. *SelMajor.*
"Three Seasons." Sparshott, Francis. a loon's long night call. *NewOx.*
"Three Songs from the Temple." Domanski, Don. what are we to do with a heaven. *NewOx.*
"Three Sonnets from a Sequence." Waddington, Patrick. I came in from the fields and in my eyes. *CanPo.*
"Three-handed Fugue." Gotlieb, Phyllis. Into Suburbia between eight and nine. *NewOx.*
"A Threnody." Lanigan, George T. What, what, what. *BookCanPo. FifteenWinds. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Threnody for a Poet." Carman, Bliss. Not in the ancient abbey. *CanLit.*
"Threshing" (Le Battage). DesRochers, Alfred. An ashen smell, a soaked and sooty stain. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Through Time and Bitter Distance." Johnson, Pauline. Unknown to you, I walk the cheerless shore. *CanLit.*
"The Throwback Voice." Everson, R.G. Although my voice has lived in Canada since 1792. *MapleLaugh.*
"Thru." Bowering, George. She says it makes her mad. *AnthCanLit2. PosContCda.*
"The Thrushes Do Not Die Out." Bauer, Walter. They have hunted down. trans. Beissel, Henry. *MadeInCda.*
"A Thunderstorm." Lampman, Archibald. A moment the wild swallows like a flight. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. NewOx.*
"Thunder-Storm in August." Kirby, William. But when fierce August suns careering high. *OneHundred.*
"Thursday." Lee, Dennis. Powerful men can fuck up too. It is Thursday. *CanPoe2. CanPoModEra.*
"Thursday." Lee, Dennis. Powerful men can lose it too. It is Thursday, a mean old lady has died, she got him his. *StormWarn.*
"Ties." Souster, Raymond. New ties, fifteen each, ten. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Tiger of Desire." MacInnes, Tom. Starving, savage, I aspire. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Tigers Know from Birth." Wilkinson, Anne. My bones predict the striking hour of thunder. *BookCanPo. LitInCda2.*
"The Time around Scars." Ondaatje, Michael. A girl whom I've not spoken to. *AnthCanLit2. FifCanPo+5.*
"Time Bomb." Birney, Earle. In this friend's face I know. *SelMajor.*
"Time Corrected" (Le Temps corrigé). Trottier, Pierre. So I retraced my steps. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr. PosCda.*
"Time Is Falling" (Le Temps tombe). Lapointe, Paul-Marie. (the earth threatens us. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Time of Hate" (Le Temps de la haine). Chamberland, Paul. bullets in the stained-glass window in the morning. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The Time of Hatred" (Le Temps de la haine). Chamberland, Paul. bullets some morning through the stained-glass window. trans. Grier, Eldon. *PoFrCdaTr.*
" 'The Time of Man.' " Webb, Phyllis. "The little toe is attractive. *ContCanPo4. EightMore. FifCanPo+5. ModCanVerse.*
"Time to Kill." Rosenthal, Helene. At the corner of First and Last a woman. *ToSayLeast.*
"Time to Myself." Jiles, Paulette. It takes time to make. *NewOx.*
"Time's Bright Sand." Finch, Robert. Time's bright sand. *CanPo.*
"Times of the Dawn of Time" (Temps des aurores du temps). Hénault, Gilles. Paleolithic times. trans. Miller, Peter. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Tin Woodsman." Jiles, Paulette. This is Hill 49, an arena for bad dreams. *NewOx.*
" 'Tis Strange, You Think." Cameron, George Frederick. 'Tis strange, you think, that I remember yet. *BookCanPo.*
The Titanic. Pratt, E.J. The hammers silent and the derricks still. *CanAnth.*
From *The Titanic.* Pratt, E.J. Out on the water was the same display. *PenguinBkCanV.*
From *The Titanic*: "The End of the Titanic." Pratt, E.J. The fo'c'sle had gone under the creep. *OxAnthCanLit.*
From *The Titanic*: "The Final Moments." Pratt, E.J. The fo'c'sle had gone under the creep. *NewOx.*
"Titles I Have Heard of But Not Read." McFadden, David. Dreams have become so full of perfect intricate detail. *StormWarn.*
"To a Cockroach." Acorn, Milton. Itsel ting, thee gives me a big wish. *EightMore. PosContCda.*
"To a Loved One." Nichol, bp. dear deanna (concrete). *Evolution4.*
"To a Millionaire." Lampman, Archibald. The world in gloom and splendour passes by. *AnthCanLit1. BlastedPine. CanAnth. CanPo. Evolution2. NewOx. PosConfed.*
"To a Restless Politician." Walton, George. If you had buttocks plump and fat. *BlastedPine.*
"To a Sad Daughter." Ondaatje, Michael. All night long the hockey pictures. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"To a Very Old Woman." Layton, Irving. Old woman, your face is a halo of praise. *CanPo.*
"To a Young Poet." Smith, A.J.M. Tread the metallic nave. *LitInCda2. NewProv. PosBetWars.*
"To an Attempted Suicide." Purdy, Al. What can I do for you. *PosContCda.*
"To an Ultra Protestant." Lampman, Archibald. Why rage and fret thee; only let them be. *BlastedPine.*
"To an Unknown in a Restaurant." Dudek, Louis. Thank you for sitting. *SelMajor.*
"To Anthea." Smith, A.J.M. When I no more shall feel the sun. *LoveWhere.*
"To Certain Friends." Scott, F.R. I see my friends now standing about me, bemused. *CanPoModEra.*
"To Cleave." Bowering, George. When I enter you. *FifCanPo+5.*
"To Cordelia." Stansbury, Joseph. Believe me, Love, this vagrant life. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanLit. LitInCda1. NewOx. PosCda.*
"To Death." Lampman, Archibald. Methought in dreams I saw my little son. *CanLit.*

"To Dona Isabel, Protectress of the Faith." McWhirter, George. Dona Isabel. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"To Eve in Bitterness." Jones, D.G. All the gardens and green trees. *CanAnth.*
"To Frank Scott, Esq." Smith, A.J.M. Poet and Man of Law—O brave anomaly. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"To Friends Who Have Also Considered Suicide." Webb, Phyllis. It's still a good idea. *AnthCanLit2. ContCanPo4. EightMore. FifCanPo+5. NewOx.*
"To Henry Vaughan." Smith, A.J.M. Homesick? and yet your country walks. *LitInCda2. OxBkCanVerse. PosBetWars.*
"To Hold in a Poem." Smith, A.J.M. I would take words. *CanAnth. FifteenWinds.*
"To Introduce Myself." Viirlaid, Arved. I come from that world. trans. Moks, Taimi Eve. *PosCda.*
"To Irving Layton, on His Love Poem To Mrs. Jacqueline Kennedy, Then First Lady." Smith, A.J.M. Come off it, cocky Layton, what has Jackie got. *BlastedPine.*
"To Jay Macpherson on Her Book of Poems." Smith, A.J.M. Dear no-man's-nightingale, our Fisher Queen. *AnthCanLit1. OxAnthCanLit. ToSayLeast.*
"To Mary." Howe, Joseph. Oh! blame me not, Mary, for gazing at you. *CanLit.*
"To Mother, on a Winter Day." Fleet, Brenda. Snow falling at your window. *StormWarn.*
"To My Father, Jacob Binks." Hiebert, Paul. I used to think the cut-worm and the weevil. *BlastedPine.*
"To Peace." Stansbury, Joseph. O come, light borne on eastern gales. *AnthCanLit1.*
"To Professor X, Year Y." Avison, Margaret. The square for civic receptions. *EightMore. FifCanPo+5. PoMidCent.*
"To Tennyson." France, Judson. You take the title as a dog a bone. *BlastedPine.*
"To the Avon River above Stratford, Canada," from *Twelve Letters to a Small Town*: First Letter. Reaney, James. What did the Indians call you? *CanPoe2. CanPoModEra. Evolution4. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. OxAnthCanLit. PoMidCent.*
"To the Birds from Afar..." (A des oiseaux d'ailleurs...). Vigneault, Gilles. To the birds from afar and the roses new-blown. trans. Dudek, Louis. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"To the Canadian Poets." Souster, Raymond. Come, my little eunuchs, my little virgins. *BlastedPine.*
"To the Girls of My Graduating Class." Layton, Irving. Wanting for their young limbs praise. *FifteenWinds. PoMidCent.*
"To the Haggard Moon." Smith, A.J.M. Damn'd haggard moon. *PosBetWars.*
"To the Holy Martyrs of Canada" (Saints Martyrs du Canada). Hertel, François. O my valorous athletes. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr. PosCda.*
"To the Lakes." Campbell, Wilfred. Blue, limpid, mighty, restless lakes. *CanLit.*
"To the Land of Quebec" (Au pays de Québec). Hertel, François. O my poor country. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"To the Linnet." Howe, Joseph. Oh! fear me not, sweet little Bird. *CanLit.*
"To the Ottawa." Campbell, Wilfred. Out of the northern wastes, lands of winter and death. *AnthCanLit1. CanLit.*
"To the Prophetic Soul." Lampman, Archibald. What are these bustlers at the gate. *PosConfed.*
"To the West Wind." Cameron, George Frederick. West wind, come from the west land. *CanLit.*
"To Those" (A ceux-là). Brault, Jacques. Over there our dead are sleeping armoured in certainty. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"To Tory." Jones, D.G. I sit in a room with chairs. *MadeInCda.*
"To Walt Whitman." MacInnes, Tom. Hello there, Walt. *BookCanPo.*
"To Win at Cards." Davey, Frank. To win at these cards? A proposal. *ContCanPo2.*
"A Toast." Howe, Joseph. Here's a health to thee, Tom: a bright bumper we drain. *BookCanPo. OneHundred.*
"Today I am thirty-nine." Lochhead, Douglas. Today I am thirty-nine. *MapleLaugh.*
"Today in History." Leacock, Stephen. While we welter. *PosCda.*
"The Toll of the Bells." Pratt, E.J. We gave them at the harbour every token. *LitInCda2.*
"The Tomb of the Kings" (Le Tombeau des rois). Hébert, Anne. I carry my heart on my fist. trans. Scott, F.R. *OxAnthCanLit. PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Tomb of the Kings" (Le Tombeau des rois). Hébert, Anne. I have my heart on my fist. trans. Scott, F.R. *LitInCda2.*
"Le Tombeau de Pierre Falcon." Reaney, James. Pierre Falcon. *BlastedPine. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
"Le Tombeau des rois." Hébert, Anne. J'ai mon coeur au poing. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Tonguecut Prints of a Child Mouth as Birds." Acorn, Milton. The child singer in a cloud on the mountain. *PosContCda.*
"Tonight It Isn't Simple Things." DesJardins, Phil. in the past. *StormWarn.*
"Tony at Sea." Grier, Eldon. Tony has his work cut out. *FifteenWinds.*
"The Top." Thibaudeau, Colleen. I (concrete). *ToSayLeast.*
"The Top Hat." Souster, Raymond. Whether it's just a gag or the old geezer's. *FifteenWinds. PoMidCent.*
"Topsoil to the Wind." Wilkinson, Anne. We have mislaid ourselves, purposely. *AnthCanLit1.*
"A Torn Record." Dudek, Louis. Nothing that man makes, or believes, is permanent. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Toronto Streetcars." Wayman, Tom. Like blunt fish, swaying purposefully through the city's water. *LitInCda2.*
"Touch Home." Lowther, Pat. My daughter, a statistic. *FifCanPo+5.*
"A Touch of Despair" (Petit désespoir). Hébert, Anne. The river has taken back. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Touched." Roberts, Dorothy. The stars are immensely refreshing. They are. *FortyWomen.*
"Tough Guitar." Ball, Nelson. the cut in. *w)here?Oth.*
"Tourist Itinerary." Purdy, Al. North of Kirkland Lake raspberries are red earrings. *CanPoModEra. LitInCda2.*
"Tourist Time." Scott, F.R. This fat woman in canvas knickers. *BookCanPo.*
"Toute douceur d'une fille." Major, André. une fille douce m'aime. *ModCanVerse.*
"Towards Dawn" (Vers l'aube). Ouellette, Fernand. My body speaks to you takes you. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
Towards the Last Spike. Pratt, E.J. It was the same world then as now—the same. *AnthCanLit1. Evolution3. LitInCda2.*
From *Towards the Last Spike.* Pratt, E.J. It was the same world then as now—the same. *PosBetWars.*
From *Towards the Last Spike.* Pratt, E.J. On the North Shore a reptile lay asleep. *CanAnth.*
From *Towards the Last Spike*: "The Gathering." Pratt, E. J. Oatmeal was in their blood and in their names. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*

From *Towards the Last Spike*: "The Pre-Cambrian Shield." Pratt, E.J. On the North Shore a reptile lay asleep. *NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*

"Tower." Geddes, Gary. I loved them, in my own way. *PosCda.*

"The Tower." Davey, Frank. I had known before. *ContCanPo2.*

"Town House & Country Mouse." Reaney, James. Old maids are the houses in town. *OxAnthCanLit. PoMidCent.*

"Tragedy." Rosenblatt, Joe. Dressed in a tiny. *LitInCda2.*

"The Trail of Ninety-Eight." Service, Robert W. Gold! We leapt from our benches. Gold! We sprang from our stools. *LitInCda1.*

"Train Window." Finch, Robert. The dark green truck on the cement platform. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*

"Trainride, Vienna-Bonn." Atwood, Margaret. It's those helmets we remember. *CanPoe2.*

"traitor poem." Cull, David. that city. *w)here?Oth.*

"Trans Canada." Scott, F.R. Pulled from our ruts by the made-to-order gale. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. CanPoModEra. Evolution3. HowDoILove. OxAnthCanLit. PenguinBkCanV.*

From *Transcanadaletters*. Kiyooka, Roy. Dear Susan. *MapleLaugh.*

"Transfigured Night." Gustafson, Ralph. *Data, data, data. ModCanVerse.*

"Transformations." Waddington, Miriam. The blood of my ancestors. *FortyWomen. LitInCda2. SelMajor.*

"The Transformations" (Les Transformations). Anonymous. I love a gentle lady, this long time past. trans. Macpherson, Jay. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"Transient." Purdy, Al. Riding the boxcars out of Winnipeg in a. *FifCanPo+5. FiveModCan.*

"Transition." Waddington, Miriam. I am asleep. *CanPoModEra.*

"Translating Translating Apollinaire 30." Nichol, bp. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10. *ContCanPo4.*

From "Translations from the Japanese." Ross, W.W.E. The fireflies. *ToSayLeast.*

From "Translations from the Japanese." Ross, W.W.E. O fireflies gather. *ToSayLeast.*

"Transport." Kearns, Lionel. When Charley was old enough. *MapleLaugh.*

"Transubstantiation." Geddes, Gary. The pig stands squarely. *NewOx.*

"Trapper." DesJardins, Phil. I'm thinking how the cabin was. *StormWarn.*

"Travellers' Palm." Page, P.K. Marvellously plaited tree. *FortyWomen.*

"Travelling." Ball, Nelson. outside the train. *w)here?Oth.*

"Travelling Companions." Wayman, Tom. At the bus station in Winnipeg. *MapleLaugh.*

"Treaty-trip from Shulus Reservation." Lane, Patrick. He leaned against. *LitInCda2.*

"Treblinka Gas Chamber." Webb, Phyllis. fallingstars. *FifCanPo+5. MtnMovingDay.*

"The Tree." Reaney, James. A record when a tree's cut down? *ToSayLeast.*

"Tree in a Street." Dudek, Louis. Why will not that tree adapt itself to our tempo? *SelMajor. ToSayLeast.*

"Trees" (Les Arbres). Godbout, Jacques. Trees we have given you a thousand names. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.* trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"Trees at the Arctic Circle." Purdy, Al. They are 18 inches long. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2. CanWrit. FiveModCan. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*

"Trees in Ice." Scott, F.R. these gaunt prongs and points of trees. *CanPoe1. LitInCda2. NewProv.*

"Trees Who Are Distant as Another's Reality." Warr, Bertram. Trees who are distant as another's reality. *PosCda.*

"Tricks with Mirrors." Atwood, Margaret. It's no coincidence. *AnthCanLit2. LitInCda2.*

"The Trillium Returns." Souster, Raymond. Imagine her in the sixties. *AnthCanLit2.*

"Trinity." Lowry, Malcolm. Imprisoned in a Liverpool of self. *ToSayLeast.*

"Trio For Harp and Percussion." Gustafson, Ralph. If God is the speed of light. *CanPoe1.*

"Trompe l'OEil." Hine, Daryl. There is a way of seeing that is not seeing. *ModCanVerse.*

"Troubadour." Howell, Bill. Your part of listening is feeling, being. *MadeInCda.*

"Troubles at Caraquet." Thibaudeau, Colleen. The School Act of 1871 cd hardly be changed for New Brunswick. *MapleLaugh.*

"The Trout Pond." Acorn, Milton. The woods, spruce twisted. *LitInCda2.*

"The Truant." Pratt, E.J. "What have you there?" the great Panjandrum said. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution3. LitInCda2. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*

"Truce." Page, P.K. My enemy in a purple hat. *MapleLaugh. ToSayLeast.*

"True and False." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. Oh! spring was in his shining eyes. *PenguinBkCanV.*

"The True Eventual Story of Billy the Kid." Nichol, bp. this is the true eventual story of billy the kid, it is not the story as he told it (prose). *CanPoModEra.*

"The True Life." Lampman, Archibald. This life is a depressing compromise. *CanPo.*

"The True Meaning of Being a Man." Waltner-Toews, David. I am peeling an onion for the borscht. *MapleLaugh.*

"True North." Macpherson, Jay. All other winters shall break against hers. *CanAnth.*

"True Passion." Lampman, Archibald. I know I am not wise, my friend. Perchance. *LitInCda1.*

"A True Poem." McFadden, David. Seeing, hearing & smelling said six-year-old Alison. *MapleLaugh.*

"Turn" (a poem in 4 parts). Belford, Ken. What they are doing is turning. *NewOx.*

"Turning." Finch, Robert. This winter's morning, turning the other way. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*

"Turning It All into Poetry." McNeil, Florence. Mine was a single minded trip. *PosCda.*

"Turnips Are." Nichol, bp. turnips are. *ContCanPo4. Evolution4. PosCda.*

"TV." Lowther, Pat. "You'll do better tomorrow." *FortyWomen.*

"The Twelfth Sonnet." Faludy, George. Like a cobalt shadow at your ankles, space grew. trans. Yates, J. Michael. *MadeInCda.*

From *Twelve Letters to a Small Town*: First Letter: "To the Avon River above Stratford, Canada." Reaney, James. What did the Indians call you? *CanPoe2. CanPoModEra. Evolution4. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. OxAnthCanLit. PoMidCent.*

From *Twelve Letters to a Small Town*: Second Letter: "Instructions: How to Make a Model of the Town." Reaney, James. A First take two sticks and two leafy branches. *EightMore.*

From *Twelve Letters to a Small Town*: Sixth Letter: "A House on King William Street." Reaney, James. Like the life here. *CanPoModEra.*

From *Twelve Letters to a Small Town*: Twelfth Letter: "The Bicycle." Reaney, James. Halfway between childhood & manhood. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. LitInCda2. SelMajor.*
"Twelve O'Clock Chant." Cohen, Leonard. Hold my hard light, soft light hold me. *PosCda.*
"Twenty Below." Ford, R.A.D. The woman watches her husband rubbing his nose. *NewOx.*
"Twenty-Third Flight." Birney, Earle. Lo as I pause in the alien vale of the airport. *FifteenWinds.*
"Twilight." Avison, Margaret. Three minutes ago it was almost dark. *CanPoModEra. OxAnthCanLit.*
"The Two." Anderson, Violet. Now is your dark. *FortyWomen.*
"Two Contestants for One Bush." Thibaudeau, Colleen. *Corée Corée Corée. FortyWomen.*
"Two Dead Robins." Souster, Raymond. In the driveway, their bodies so small. *CanPoe2.*
"Two Dream Songs for John Berryman." Mandel, Eli. Henry, it says to me here. *FifCanPo+5.*
"The Two Fires," from *The Journals of Susanna Moodie.* Atwood, Margaret. One, the summer fire. *AnthCanLit2. ContCanPo1. Evolution4.*
"Two Gardens." Atwood, Margaret. What stands in this garden. *Evolution4.*
"The Two Hands" (Les Deux Mains). Hébert, Anne. These two hands that one has. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Two Hands" (Les Deux Mains). Hébert, Anne. These two hands that we have. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda.*
"The Two Kites." Reaney, James. Our kites seem. *CanAnth.*
"Two Miles Away." Atwood, Margaret. Two miles away, the humid weekend. *ContCanPo1.*
"Two Part Exercise on a Single Image." Mandel, Eli. I come into the desolation. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Two Poems." Fairley, Barker. Hungry I was. *PosCda.*
"two poems from andrew wyeth's world: an exploration." Hulcoop, John. wide, wide as the wings of the water-colour sky. *MadeInCda.*
"The Two Selves." Avison, Margaret. All the cages are empty. *EightMore.*
"The Two Sides of a Drum." Smith, A.J.M. When Night lets down her hair. *NewProv. ToSayLeast.*
"Two Snarls of a Disgusted Colonial." MacKay, L.A. Freedom in Spain, exhaled a groan. *BlastedPine.*
"Two Souls: A Letter from Père Jogues." Pickthall, Marjorie. Most reverend Father, I have borne all wrong. *LitInCda1. NewOx.*
"Two Strangers." Nowlan, Alden. Two strangers, one of whom was I. *PoMidCent.*
"Two Thousand Years of Preaching." Vivien, Geoffrey. The bearded figure sways like a tree in the blowing sand. *BlastedPine.*
"Two Went to Sleep." Cohen, Leonard. Two went to sleep. *CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5.*
"Two Words: A Wedding." Nichol, bp. There are things you have words for, things you do not have words for (prose). *CanPoe2. NewOx.*
"A Typical Canadian Family Visits Disney World." McFadden, David. The girl at the Detroit bridge asked if we had any oranges. *ContCanPo3.*

"Ubiety." Ford, R.A.D. I am in a definite place. *PosCda.*
"The U.E.—A Tale of Upper Canada." Kirby, William. In lone Canadian woods I raise my song. *NinCentNarr.*
"Ukrainian Church." Waddington, Miriam. Little father your. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"Ulysses." Birney, Earle. Make no mistake sailor the suitors are here. *PoMidCent.*
"Unadulterated Poetry." Souster, Raymond. Unadulterated poetry. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"Unborn Things." Lane, Patrick. After the dog drowns in the arroyo. *AnthCanLit2. FifCanPo+5.*
"Uncle Nathan, Blessed Be His Memory, Speaketh from Landlocked Green." Rosenblatt, Joe. Wide, wide are the margins of sleep. *PosContCda.*
"Uncle Nathan Speaking from Landlocked Green." Rosenblatt, Joe. Wide, wide are the margins of sleep. *CanPoe2. LitInCda2.*
"Uncrowned." Bailey, Alfred G. The ogre leaps with massing hands. *BookCanPo.*
"Under the Hill." Hine, Daryl. The gates fly open with a pretty sound. *ModCanVerse.*
"Under the Pines." Bourinot, Arthur S. All is still. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"Under the Rain" (Sous la pluie). Hébert, Anne. Oh may the rain come down. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Unemployed Again So Desperate." Donnell, David. Actually the bank of montreal needs men like me. *MapleLaugh.*
"Unemployment." Wayman, Tom. The chrome lid of the coffee pot. *LitInCda2. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Unexpected Guests." Livesay, Dorothy. Some sacrificial act was done. *LitInCda2.*
"Unfinished Poem." Nowlan, Alden. Bring me black slippers. *ToSayLeast.*
"The Unhappy People." Nowlan, Alden. Professor, may I introduce you. *CanPoe2.*
"The Unicorn-Tree." Macpherson, Jay. Bound and weeping, but with smiles. *CanPoModEra.*
"The Uninvited." Livesay, Dorothy. Always a third one's there. *CanPoModEra. NewOx. SelMajor.*
"Union." Scott, F.R. Come to me. *CanAnth.*
"Universal Peace 19—." Smith, A.J.M. Murder and suicide alas. *Evolution3.*
"Universe and." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. something we know of mountains. *LitInCda2.*
"The Unknown City." Roberts, Charles G.D. There lies a city inaccessible. *PosConfed.*
"The Unknown Soldier" (Le Soldat inconnu). Trottier, Pierre. I thought it would be enough to raise my arms. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Unnamed Lake." Scott, Frederick George. It sleeps among the thousand hills. *BookCanPo. CanLit. NewOx.*
"The Unquiet Bed." Livesay, Dorothy. The woman I am. *CanAnth. FifCanPo+5. SelMajor.*
"The Unsleeping." Roberts, Charles G.D. I soothe to unimagined sleep. *PosConfed.*
"Unspeakable." Avison, Margaret. The beauty of the unused. *NewOx.*
"Untitled." Avison, Margaret. The simple horizontal. *BookCanPo.*
"Untitled." bissett, bill. holy day is due holy day is. *ToSayLeast.*
"Untitled." bissett, bill. my lady sd hold it in there. *w)here?Oth.*
"Untitled." bissett, bill. sparrows dream. *w)here?Oth.*
"Untitled." Copithorne, Judith. All life includes (concrete). *w)here?Oth.*
"Untitled." Copithorne, Judith. And blood poured down (concrete). *w)here?Oth.*
"Untitled." Copithorne, Judith. Getting things into perspective (concrete). *FortyWomen.*
"Untitled." Copithorne, Judith. Hello (concrete). *w)here?Oth.*
"Untitled." Copithorne, Judith. Pain (concrete). *w)here?Oth.*
"Untitled." Copithorne, Judith. Secret fame. The unseen powers speak (concrete). *w)here?Oth.*

"Untitled." Copithorne, Judith. Sun (concrete). *Forty Women.*
"Untitled." Copithorne, Judith. When they left together (concrete). *w)here?Oth.*
"Untitled." Gadd, Maxine. bee-people, the earth is so weary. *w)here?Oth.*
"Untitled." Gadd, Maxine. so last night i dreamt of meadows. *w)here?Oth.*
"Untitled." Gadd. Maxine. something headed, u think it's going to come, the backbone that. *w)here?Oth.*
"Untitled." Gilbert, Gerry. A moving picture. *w)here?Oth.*
"Untitled." Gotlieb, Phyllis. Tiretracks. *ToSay Least.*
"Untitled." Jones, D.G. No temple or palace, no apartment house. *ToSay Least.*
"Untitled." Lowry, Malcolm. Cain shall not slay Abel today on our good ground. *Book Can Po. Ox Bk Can Verse. Penguin Bk Can V.*
"Untitled." Lowry, Malcolm. He plays the piano with a razor. *Book Can Po.*
"Untitled." Lowry, Malcolm. King Lear blinded Oedipus in a dream. *Book Can Po.*
"Untitled." Lowry, Malcolm. The world of ghosts moves closer every hour. *Book Can Po.*
"Untitled." MacKay, L.A. After so much change, so little change. *ToSay Least.*
"Untitled." MacKay, L.A. M. Antonius M.F.M.N. *ToSay Least.*
"Untitled." Marlatt, Daphne. "Old bird," he. *w)here?Oth.*
"Untitled." Nichol, bp. eeeeeeeeeeeeeeee. *LitInCda2.*
"Untitled." Nichol, bp. nnnnnnnn (concrete). *Evolution4.*
"Untitled." Roberts, Theodore Goodridge. Cézanne at last was tempted by an apple. *ToSay Least.*
"Untitled." Schenk, Christian. The sunshine in the glee. *ToSay Least.*
"Untitled." Scobie, Stephen. listen. *ToSay Least.*
"Untitled." Skelton, Robin. I too am a student. *ToSay Least.*
"Untitled." Smith, A.J.M. From little sorrows little poems come. *ToSay Least.*
"Untitled." Smith, Kay. The lights go out as you enter. *ToSay Least.*
"Untitled." UU, David. the golden aether cloud matter rising the jewels of. *w)here?Oth.*
"Untitled." UU, David. the great ship saild out the harbour into the . *w)here?Oth.*
"Untitled." UU, David. Now is the time. Floating seas the past . 73 bernard. *w)here?Oth.*
"Untitled." UU, David. a saturday nite . sunday morning . the film over . *w)here?Oth.*
"Untitled." UU, David. what we are to find . these moments those of some. *w)here?Oth.*
"Untitled." Vanier, Jean. How many times. *ToSay Least.*
"Untitled Poem." Cohen, Leonard. Any system you contrive without us. *CanPoe2.*
"Untitled Poem." Jones, D.G. I annihilate the purple finch. *CanPoe2.*
"Unutterable Thoughts." Reade, John. There is a voice that never stirs the lips. *One Hundred.*
"The Unwavering Eye." Layton, Irving. Before my eyes. *LitInCda2.*
"Up in Smoke." Amabile, George. July 4th. Shot. *MadeInCda.*
"Uplifting." Lampman, Archibald. We passed heart-weary from the troubled house. *PosConfed.*
"The Upper Canadian." Reaney, James. I wish I had been born beside a river. *CanPoModEra. NewOx.*
"Urns and Ashes." Barnard, Sylvia. Urns and ashes come instead of people. *Forty Women.*
"us in canada." Fraser, Dana. cat cums sneekin. *Storm Warn.*
"Us Together." Johnston, George. I do not like anything the way I. *CanAnth. CanPoModEra. ToSay Least.*
"Use." Atwood, Margaret. What do I want. *ContCanPo1.*
"The Use of Force." Rooke, John K. Please don't believe. *BlastedPine. MapleLaugh.*
"The Usurer." Lampman, Archibald. Where the streets are most astir. *CanPo.*
"Utrillo's World." Glassco, John. He sat above it, watching it recede. *LitInCda2. PenguinBkCanV.*

"V." Webb, Phyllis. The error lies in. *CanPoe2.*
"The Vacuum Cleaner Dream." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. I dreamt I was vacuuming the universe. *Forty Women.*
"Vagabond Song" (see also "An Autumn Song"). Carman, Bliss. There is something in the autumn that is native to my blood. *CanAnth. CanLit. CanPoe1. Evolution2.*
"The Vagabonds." Carman, Bliss. We are the vagabonds of time. *CanLit.*
"Vagrant." Scott, F.R. he fled beyond the outer star. *CanAnth. NewProv.*
"Le Vaisseau d'or." Nelligan, Emile. Ce fut un grand Vaisseau taillé dans l'or massif. *OxBkCanVerse.*
"The Valiant Vacationist." Avison, Margaret. When we started to climb those steps. *PoMidCent.*
"The Valley." Day, David. A long walk has brought me here. *PosCda.*
"Valley by 'Bus: November." Brewster, Elizabeth. The familiar landscape. *LitInCda2.*
"Vancouver." Newlove, John. Give me back the green fat. *Evolution4.*
"A Vancouver History." Davey, Frank. Grandfather among newspapers. *ContCanPo2.*
"Vancouver Lights." Birney, Earle. About me the night moonless wimples the mountains. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. FiveModCan. LitInCda2. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*
From *Vancouver Poems.* Marlatt, Daphne. Slimey. *w)here?Oth.*
"Vapor and Blue." Campbell, Wilfred. Domed with the azure of heaven. *CanPoe1.*
"Variation" (Variation). Péloquin, Claude. From green to blue. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Variation on the Word *Sleep.*" Atwood, Margaret. I would like to watch you sleeping. *AnthCanLit2. NewOx.*
"Variations on a Theme." Wilkinson, Anne. There is always a first flinging. *ModCanVerse.*
"Vaughan's World." Sparshott, Francis. I saw eternity the other day. *MapleLaugh. ToSay Least.*
"Ventriloquists." Mandel, Eli. There is so much to be said—imitating. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Verigin, Moving in Alone." Newlove, John. (fatherless, 250 people. *ContCanPo3. FifCanPo+5.*
From "A Version." Coleman, Victor. It is about my aversion to magic that I speak. *w)here?Oth.*
"Version One-Source." Nichol, bp. roam. *w)here?Oth.*
"Verte ma parole." Major, André. nous disions malades. *ModCanVerse.*
"Very Sad Song." Macpherson, Jay. I cannot claim I rise to weep. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"Vestigia." Carman, Bliss. I took a day to search for God. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanLit. CanPo.*
"Veterans." Johnston, George. There are seventy times seven kinds of loving. *NewOx. OxAnthCanLit.*
"Vexata Quaestio." Layton, Irving. I fixing my eyes upon a tree. *CanPo. PoMidCent.*
"Victim." Szumigalski, Anne. Ah, the cliff edge, where so many murders are done. *Fifteen Winds.*

"Victorian Custom." Woodcock, George. Grasping the barrel. *PosCda.*
"The Victory." Souster, Raymond. It's a race to see which will reach. *FifteenWinds.*
"Victory Stuff." Service, Robert W. What d'ye think, lad; what d'ye think. *CanPo.*
"Vie de château." Hébert, Anne. C'est un château d'ancêtres. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
"La Vie dévisagée." Giguère, Roland. Le matin se lève. *ModCanVerse.*
"Le Vieux Temps." Drummond, William Henry. Venez ici, mon cher ami, an'sit down by me—so. *BookCanPo.*
"View from a Window." Grier, Eldon. The tenderness so hard to swallow. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"View of a Madhouse." Everson, R.G. Curving downward in front of the window. *ToSayLeast.*
"VIII." Murray, Rona. I cannot draw the curtain. *PosCda.*
"Villanelle." Glassco, John. My love and yours must be enjoyed alone. *LoveWhere.*
From "The Vinland Saga." Helwig, David. Distance was a white fire, and the sea. *LitInCda2.*
"The Violinist." Lampman, Archibald. In Dresden in the square one day. *CanLit.*
"Virgin." McWhirter, George. A slot parts level with her mouth. She. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"Vision." Helwig, David. This is the night when the anarchist dreams of heaven. *CanPoModEra.*
"Vision." Lowther, Pat. The woman looks out of the whale's bone. *ToSayLeast.*
"Vision" (Regard). Péloquin, Claude. My childhood drifts over the horizon. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Vision." Scott, F.R. Vision in long filaments flows. *LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. PosBetWars.*
"A Vision." Scott, Duncan Campbell. The tenebrous sky. *PosConfed.*
"A Vision of Boyhood." McLachlan, Alexander. Oh, mem'ry, that ne'er lets the weary alane. *Evolution1.*
"Visit by Water." McLaren, Floris Clark. We came by boat in the late arctic twilight. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Visitant." Ross, W.W.E. If a spirit nightly come. *CanPo.*
"Visiting." Macpherson, Jay. Like me, you're expert in. *AnthCanLit2.*
"Visitors' Parking." Szumigalski, Anne. O Mary Mary lying on the wheel. *NewOx.*
"Vivre et créer." Choquette, Robert. Ah! le mal de creer obsède ma jeunesse. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Vivre mieux." Giguère, Roland. La lumière avait su me prendre. *ModCanVerse.*
"Vogue." Candelaria, Frederick. in leather boots. *MadeInCda.*
"The Voice and the Dusk." Scott, Duncan Campbell. The slender moon and one pale star. *SelMajor.*
"Voices." Beardsley, Doug. I am aware of a locked world within myself. *ToSayLeast.*
"Voices of Earth." Lampman, Archibald. We have not heard the music of the spheres. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanLit. PosConfed.*
"The Void," from *The T.E. Lawrence Poems.* MacEwen, Gwendolyn. The last truly foolish thing I did was some years ago. *AnthCanLit2. NewOx.*
"Voluptuaries and Others." Avison, Margaret. That Eureka of Archimedes out of his bath. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1. FifCanPo+5. ModCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
"The Volvox." Anderson, Violet. No one knew the ginkgo. *FortyWomen.*
From *Le Voyage d'Arlequin.* De Grandmont, Eloi. Mes mains sont si pleines de roses. *ModCanVerse.*
"Wabamum: Gulls Feeding." Mandel, Eli. will no one rid me of this parliament. *MadeInCda.*
"Wabanaki Song." Anonymous. Now I am left on this lonely island to die. trans. Leland, Charles G. *BookCanPo.*
"Wahonomin." Scott, Frederick George. Great mother! from the depths of forest wilds. *CanLit.*
"The Waiter's Smile." Nowlan, Alden. The waiter in the Admiral Beatty. *MadeInCda.*
"Waiter!...There's an Alligator in My Coffee." Rosenblatt, Joe. Waiter!...there's an alligator in my coffee. *FifteenWinds.*
"wakepick 1." Gunnars, Kristjana. tonight i disentangle. *NewOx.*
"Waking in the Dark." Livesay, Dorothy. Whenever I see him. *NewOx.*
"Waking Up." Avison, Margaret. Monkey colour, morning smokes from. *Evolution4. PoMidCent.*
"The Walk." Ross, W.W.E. He walked through the woods. *CanPoe1. PenguinBkCanV.*
"A Walk by the Seine." Webb, Phyllis. This water flowing. *ContCanPo4.*
"A Walk in Kyoto." Birney, Earle. all week the maid tells me bowing. *AnthCanLit1. FifCanPo+5. FiveModCan. LitInCda2. PoMidCent.*
"Walking River Ice." Souster, Raymond. Six inches of ice. *Evolution4.*
"Walking to Bellrock." Ondaatje, Michael. Two figures in deep water. *NewOx.*
"The Wall." Hawkins, William. I'm up against the wall. *ModCanVerse.*
"Wanting." Lowther, Pat. Wanting. *FifCanPo+5.*
"War on the Periphery." Johnston, George. Around the battlements go by. *BlastedPine. CanPoModEra. FifteenWinds. NewOx. PenguinBkCanV.*
"War Widow." Warr, Bertram. I can have no speech with them. *BookCanPo.*
"The Warm Front and the Cold." Wreford, James. The sun upon the snow shows up. *BookCanPo.*
"a warm place to shit." bissett, bill. awarmplacetoshitawarmplacetoshit. *ContCanPo1.*
"Warm Wind." Newlove, John. The wet sun shines a muddy spring. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Warming Up, Tuning In." Stevens, Peter. A Cain-mark silver-livid burns. *FifteenWinds.*
"Warning." Cohen, Leonard. If your neighbour disappears. *Evolution4.*
"Warren Pryor." Nowlan, Alden. When every pencil meant a sacrifice. *FifCanPo+5. PoMidCent.*
"Wart Hog." Skelton, Robin. Moon-tusked, wrenching at roots. *NewOx.*
"washed ashore on a beach in british columbia and found when i checked to see if the beer was still cold." Price, D.M. dear st andreas. *ToSayLeast.*
"Washed Up." Jones, D.G. The rock. *CanPoe2.*
"Washroom Attendant." Souster, Raymond. Your face flung at me. *PoMidCent.*
"The Wasp." Hine, Daryl. It was a wasp or an impudent bee. *CanWrit.*
"Wasp Winter (homage to Wilfred Campbell)." Sparshott, Francis. Along the line of smoggy streets. *MapleLaugh.*
"Watch Me" (see also "Animal Poems"). MacEwen, Gwendolyn. Watch me. *CanPoModEra.*
"The Watcher" (Le Guetteur). Le Moyne, Gertrude. Prolonged by the whole of summer. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Watchers." Souster, Raymond. How strong is the fist. *OtherCdns.*

"Watching the Old Man Die." Smith, A.J.M. Watching the old man die. *ModCanVerse.*
"water eyes." bissett, bill. we are such. *PosContCda.*
"The Water Fishermen" (Pêcheurs d'eau). Hébert, Anne. The water fishermen. trans. Miller, Peter. *LitInCda2.*
"Watershed." Avison, Margaret. The world doesn't crumble apart. *CanPoModEra. OxBkCanVerse.*
"Watkwenies." Scott, Duncan Campbell. Vengeance was once her nation's lore and law. *LitInCda1. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Wattle." Bowering, George. sticks & stones. *LitInCda2.*
"Watts, 1965." Davey, Frank. Watching from the 6th floor. *ContCanPo2.*
"The Wave-Words" (Les Mots-flots). Giguère, Roland. The wave-words come beating on the white beach. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Way of the World." Cameron, George Frederick. We sneer and we laugh with the lip—the most of us do it. *BookCanPo. OneHundred.*
"The Way the World Ends." Layton, Irving. Before me on the dancestand. *BlastedPine.*
"Way to the West." Birney, Earle. 11pm & sunset still going on. *CanWrit.*
"Wayman in Love." Wayman, Tom. At last Wayman gets the girl into bed. *NewOx. PenguinBkCanV.*
"Wayman in Quebec." Wayman, Tom. It began simply enough, as an invitation. *OxAnthCanLit.*
"The Wayside Cross." Scott, Frederick George. A wayside cross at set of day. *CanLit.*
"We Are Not One." Waddington, Miriam. —We are not one but two. *ToSayLeast.*
"We Eat." Wah, Fred. "We eat. *ContCanPo4.*
"We Have Slept" (Nous avons dormi). Lalonde, Michèle. we have slept a dreamless sleep. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"We Lean on One Another." McLachlan, Alexander. Oh, come and listen while I sing. *LitInCda1.*
"We Live in a Rickety House." McLachlan, Alexander. We live in a rickety house. *BlastedPine. BookCanPo. CanPo. Evolution1. LitInCda1. NewOx. OneHundred. OxBkCanVerse.*
"We Must Play Well" (Il faut bien jouer). Godbout, Jacques. There are children in the Sahara. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"We Shall Have Far to Go." Wreford, James. We shall have far to go. *CanPo. OtherCdns.*
"WE SLEEP INSIDE EACH OTHER ALL." bissett, bill. this tree of night has stood. *PosContCda.*
"We the Poor Who Are Always With Us." Avison, Margaret. The cumbering hungry. *CanAnth.*
"We Too Shall Sleep." Lampman, Archibald. Not, not for thee. *CanAnth. CanLit.*
"Weasel." Lane, Patrick. Thin as death. *AnthCanLit2.*
"The Weather." Newlove, John. I'd like to live a slower life. *ContCanPo3.*
"Weather Lore." Almon, Bert. Three infallible signs. *MapleLaugh.*
"Wedding" (Noces). Grandbois, Alain. We are standing. trans. Poulin, A. *LitInCda2.*
"Wednesday at North Hatley." Gustafson, Ralph. It snows on this place. *NewOx.*
From *Weeds*: "A Yellow Page." Davey, Frank. How does a voice call? *AnthCanLit2.*
"Weeds," from *Weeds*. Davey, Frank. As tho weeds could stop growing (prose). *AnthCanLit2. ContCanPo2.*
From *Weeds*: "I Do Not Write Poems." Davey, Frank. I do not write poems (prose). *AnthCanLit2.*
From *Weeds*: "Mealtimes." Davey, Frank. My wife I suppose has taught me to nibble on raw hamburger (prose). *AnthCanLit2.*
From *Weeds*: "Red." Davey, Frank. And where is love? (prose). *AnthCanLit2. ContCanPo2.*
From *Weeds*: "The Bandit." Davey, Frank. A day spent bringing water to dry soil (prose). *AnthCanLit2. w)here?Oth.*
From *Weeds*: "The Garden." Davey, Frank. My hours moving earth & leaves, about this garden (prose). *AnthCanLit2. w)here?Oth.*
From *Weeds*: "The Place." Davey, Frank. The page is a rectangle borderd by cliffs (prose). *AnthCanLit2.*
From *Weeds*: "The Reading." Davey, Frank. There is nothing that cannot be written (prose). *AnthCanLit2.*
From *Weeds*: "The Rock." Davey, Frank. A garden of flowers (prose). *AnthCanLit2.*
From *Weeds*: "Them Apples." Davey, Frank. Once there was a beautiful bird (prose). *AnthCanLit2.*
From *Weeds*: "Weeds." Davey, Frank. As tho weeds could stop growing (prose). *AnthCanLit2. ContCanPo2.*
From *Weeds*: "What Is in the Sky Is Not Brown." Davey, Frank. To forget the ways (prose). *AnthCanLit2.*
"Weeks" (Semaines). Miron, Gaston. Weeks a funeral line. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"Weeping Willow in Winter." Souster, Raymond. Now that I've shattered. *Evolution4.*
"Weight." Bowering, George. The voice comes from. *LitInCda2.*
"Weights and Measures" (Poids et mesures). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. It's not a question of pulling things along by the hair. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Welcome" (Acceuil). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. For me all that counts is loving you. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The Well." Macpherson, Jay. A winter hanging over the dark well. *LitInCda2. ToSayLeast.*
"Wells into Wells." Mandel, Miriam. Wells for eyes. *FortyWomen.*
"The Well-Wrought Urn." Layton, Irving. "What would you do. *PoMidCent.*
"wer only human too were." bissett, bill. wer only human too were (concrete). *CanPoe2.*
"We're at the Graveyard." Ondaatje, Michael. Stuart Sally Kim and I. *FifCanPo+5. PenguinBkCanV.*
"The Wereman," from *The Journals of Susanna Moodie.* Atwood, Margaret. My husband walks in the frosted field. *AnthCanLit2.*
"West Street." Marshall, Tom. I woke up at midnight and heard him singing. *StormWarn.*
"Western Manitoba." Fetherling, Doug. For once the land equals the sky. *PosCda.*
"Western Prayer." Suknaski, Andrew. time poet. *PosCda.*
"Whale Poem." Acorn, Milton. Sunglare and sea pale as tears. *LitInCda2.*
"What Do I Remember of the Evacuation." Kogawa, Joy. What do I remember of the evacuation? *PosCda.*
"What Do the Birds Think?" Purdy, Al. Are they exiles here from the rest of the world? *ModCanVerse.*
"What Do You Want?" Newlove, John. I want a good lover. *MapleLaugh. NewOx.*
"What Do You Want, What Do You Want?" Newlove, John. I want a good lover. *ContCanPo3.*
"What Falada Said." MacPherson, Jay. All I have left from home—the horse that brought me. *CanPoe2.*
"What Falls." Downes, G.V. What falls. *FortyWomen.*

"What happens to the world." Waddington, Miriam. Gone is. *Forty Women.*
"What I Say Is Green" (Verte ma parole). Major, André. We talked like sick men. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *Po Mod Qu.*
"What I Shudda Said to the Lady Who Asked Me, 'Shouldn't a Poet Create Beauty?' " Bauer, William. Yes, Yes, Omigod, Yes. *Maple Laugh.*
"What I'm Doing Here." Cohen, Leonard. I do not know if the world has lied. *Can Poe2. Can Po Mod Era. Five Mod Can. Penguin Bk Can V.*
"What Is in the Sky Is Not Brown," from *Weeds.* Davey, Frank. To forget the ways (prose). *Anth Can Lit2.*
"What Is Left" (Ce qui reste). Grandbois, Alain. What is left of darkness. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *Po Mod Qu.*
"What Matter the Silt" (Qu'importe le limon). Dumont, Fernand. What matter the silt that clogged our pleasure. trans. Glassco, John. *Po Fr Cda Tr.*
"What Pablo Picasso Did in 'Les Demoiselles d'Avignon.' " Colombo, John Robert. He stripped five of our women. *Penguin Bk Can V.*
"What the Emanation of Casey Jones Said to the Medium." Smith, A.J.M. Turn inward on the brain. *Mod Can Verse. Pos Bet Wars.*
"What the Madman Sees Looking in the Window." Smith, Kay. Cobwebbed men slouching in deep armchairs. *Book Can Po. Other Cdns.*
"What Then, Dancer?" Smith, Kay. What will you do. *Other Cdns.*
"Whatever Else Poetry Is Freedom." Layton, Irving. Whatever else poetry is freedom. *Anth Can Lit1. Can Anth. Can Poe1. Evolution4. Fif Can Po+5. Po Mid Cent.*
"The Wheel;" Fawcett, Brian. Waking up to your tears. *Cont Can Po2.*
"When." Finch, Robert. When razors fashion. *Can Poe1.*
"When a Girl Looks Down." Smith, Kay. When a girl looks down out of her cloud of hair. *Can Po. Ox Bk Can Verse. Penguin Bk Can V.*
"When All the Trees." Smith, Kay. When all the trees sprout leaves of bread. *Other Cdns.*
"When I Heard of the Friend's Death." Newlove, John. When I heard of the friend's death in the mechanized city. *Pos Cont Cda.*
"When I See Old Men." Souster, Raymond. When I see old men. *Can Po. Eight More.*
"When I Went up to Rosedale." Lee, Dennis. When I went up to Rosedale. *Anth Can Lit2.*
"When I'm Going Well." Everson, R.G. When I'm going well. *Fifteen Winds. Penguin Bk Can V.*
"When It Comes My Turn." Souster, Raymond. When it comes my turn. *Fifteen Winds.*
"When It Is Over." Lee, Dennis. Love, what other space are you. *Made In Cda.*
"When Like the Tears of Clowns." Nowlan, Alden. When like the tears of clowns the rain intrudes. *Po Mid Cent.*
"When Mary the Mother Kissed the Child." Roberts, Charles G.D. When Mary the Mother kissed the Child. *Pos Confed.*
" 'When the Students Resisted, a Minor Clash Ensued.' " Knight, David. Students, like students, form and fly. *Mod Can Verse.*
"Where Leaps the Ste. Marie." Johnson, Pauline. What dream you in the night-time. *Can Lit.*
"Where, Love, Art Hid?" Crawford, Isabella Valancy. "At brightest dawn I'll rise and take. *Can Lit.*
"Where the Blue Horses." Souster, Raymond. The street is quiet. *Can Poe2. Eight More. Penguin Bk Can V.*
"Whip-Poor-Will." McLachlan, Alexander. There is a lonely spirit. *Can Lit. Evolution1.*
"The Whirlwind." Sangster, Charles. It comes with its swift, destructive tread. *Can Lit.*
"White and Black" (Blanc et noir). Garneau, Sylvain. Two o'clock. So I loved her, didn't I? trans. Johnston, George. *Po Fr Cda Tr.*
"white as of the White Room." Marlatt, Daphne. Gerda 'n Kay actinic. *Cont Can Po3.*
"White as the Snow" (Blanche comme la neige). Anonymous. The maiden lies asleep upon a bed of roses. trans. Macpherson, Jay. *Po Fr Cda Tr.*
"The White Bird." Watson, Wilfred. Because we were baffled. *Mod Can Verse.*
"The White Drake" (Le Canard blanc). Anonymous. Behind our house there is a pond. trans. Glassco, John. *Po Fr Cda Tr.*
"White Dwarfs." Ondaatje, Michael. This is for people who disappear. *Can Poe2. Can Po Mod Era. Fif Can Po+5. Penguin Bk Can V.*
"White Lies." Newlove, John. The winter shines, I think. *Penguin Bk Can V.*
"White Mountain." Lane, Patrick. Trees in glass robes. *Fif Can Po+5. To Say Least.*
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"The White Writing." McRobbie, Kenneth. The women would cover their faces. *Po Mid Cent.*
"The Whitethroat." Rand, Theodore Harding. Shy bird of the silver arrows of song. *One Hundred.*
"Who Has Gone through the Wood." McLaren, Floris Clark. Is there no landmark: no north-growing moss. *Book Can Po.*
"Who Painted the Crocuses?" Rosenblatt, Joe. Who, who painted the crocuses. *w)here? Oth.*
"Whom I Write For." Layton, Irving. When reading me, I want you to feel. *Po Mid Cent.*
"whos out tonite." bissett, bill. spring 78. *Can Poe2.*
"Why I Won't Eat Ham." Forsythe, Kathleen. It is not because I am Jewish. *Forty Women.*
"The Wickedness of Peter Shannon." Nowlan, Alden. Peter had experienced the tight, nauseous desire. *Mod Can Verse.*
"The Widower." Cogswell, Fred W. Not lonely now in bed the widower lies. *Can Anth. Love Where.*
"The Wife of Rabbi Israel Ben Eliezer." Eibel, Deborah. He scrutinized the movements of a feather. *Forty Women.*
"Wild Apples." Johnston, George. Gone back to the wild. *Lit In Cda2.*
"The Wild Cherry Tree." Howe, Joseph. Child of the wilderness—gladly I see. *Can Lit.*
"Wild Duck." Anderson, Patrick. Duck that from lightslashed pool went whirring. *Other Cdns.*
"Wild Horses." Lane, Patrick. Just to come once alone. *Can Poe2. Fif Can Po+5. Penguin Bk Can V. Storm Warn.*
"Wild Raspberry." Smith, A.J.M. Your ragged leaves. *Lit In Cda2.*
"The Wild Road" (La Voie Sauvage). Paradis, Suzanne. whatever its name is i take this road. trans. Amprimoz, Alexandre L. *Pos Cda.*
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"Wilderness Gothic." Purdy, Al. Across Roblin Lake, two shores away. *Anth Can Lit2. Can Anth. Can Poe2. Evolution4. Five Mod Can. Lit In Cda2. Mod Can Verse. New Ox. Ox Anth Can Lit. Penguin Bk Can V. Pos Cont Cda. Sel Major.*
"Wilderness Stone." Livesay, Dorothy. I dreamed that I dwelt in a house. *Pos Bet Wars.*

"Will Not Men Remember Us." Carman, Bliss. Will not men remember us. *Evolution2. PosConfed.*
"Will to Win." Scott, F.R. Your tall French legs, my V for victory. *LoveWhere. OxBkCanVerse. SelMajor.*
"William Lyon Mackenzie King." Lee, Dennis. William Lyon Mackenzie King. *MapleLaugh.*
"Wilson's Grave." McLachlan, Alexander. They should not have buried thee here. *CanLit.*
"Wind." Campbell, Wilfred. I am Wind, the deathless dreamer. *CanLit.*
"The Wind Disturbs." Jones, D.G. —the wind disturbs. *ToSayLeast.*
"The Wind Our Enemy." Marriott, Anne. *Wind. BookCanPo. Evolution3.*
"Wind-Chimes in a Temple Ruin." Birney, Earle. This is the moment. *CanAnth. LitInCda2.*
"Windflower." Carman, Bliss. Between the roadside and the wood. *CanLit. CanPo. CanPoe1. LitInCda1. PosConfed. SelMajor.*
"Windigo." Jiles, Paulette. No one understands the Windigo, his voice like. *NewOx.*
"The Windigo." Drummond, William Henry. Go easy wit' de paddle, an' steady wit' de oar. *Evolution2.*
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"Window-Piece." Finch, Robert. Trees; hands upthrust in tattered black lace mitts. *NewProv.*
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"The Winemaker's Beat-étude." Purdy, Al. I am picking wild grapes last year. *ModCanVerse.*
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"Winter Birds." Kroetsch, Robert. The winter birds outside my window. *CanPoe2.*
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["Winter in Lower Canada,"] from *The Emigrant.* O'Grady, Standish. Thou barren waste; unprofitable strand. *BlastedPine. BookCanPo. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
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"The World of De Chirico." McRobbie, Kenneth. We cannot tell the hour, for these. *PoMidCent.*
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"You Growing." Acorn, Milton. You growing and your thought threading. *NewOx. OxAnthCanLit*.
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"1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 K. O." (1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 K. O.). Duguay, Raoul. M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M (concrete). trans. Colombo, John Robert and Shek, Ben. *HowDoILove*.
"1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 K. O." [French version]. Duguay, Raoul. M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M (concrete). *HowDoILove*.
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"1335 Comox: Prologue." Nichol, bp. in fall. *ContCanPo4*.
"15 February, 1969." Bates, Ronald. St. Valentine's was over. *MadeInCda*.
"1838." Lee, Dennis. The Compact sat in parliament. *CanPoe2. CanPoModEra. StormWarn*.
"18.6.68." Cull, David. late afternoon. *w)here?Oth*.
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"1905." Sherman, Joseph. Meyer recalls the taste of sweet turnips. *PosCda*.
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"1949." Powell, Craig. When I was eight years. *MapleLaugh*.
"1970-71." Nichol, bp. as there are words i haven't written. *LitInCda2*.
"2 awake in th red desert." bissett, bill. 2 awake in the red desert (concrete). *ContCanPo1*.
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After shooting Gregory. From *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid*: ["After Shooting Gregory."] Ondaatje, Michael. *CanPoModEra. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*

After so much change, so little change. "Untitled." MacKay, L.A. *ToSayLeast.*

After the brief bivouac of Sunday. "The Stenographers." Page, P.K. *AnthCanLit2. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. FifCanPo+5. OtherCdns. OxAnthCanLit. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*

After the censer's last swing. "The Burial." Souster, Raymond. *FifteenWinds.*

After the day-long rain. "Night after Rain." Souster, Raymond. *PoMidCent.*

After the dim blue rain. "July Creatures." Acorn, Milton. *EightMore. PosContCda. ToSayLeast.*

After the dog drowns in the arroyo. "Unborn Things." Lane, Patrick. *AnthCanLit2. FifCanPo+5.*

after the meltage of years nothing stands. "Deserted Farmhouse." Domanski, Don. *PosCda.*

After the rain. "Devil's Paint Brush." Jones, D.G. *CanPoe2.*

After the white nights. "Return." Helwig, David. *CanPoModEra.*

After we had crossed the long illness. "Further Arrivals," from *The Journals of Susanna Moodie.* Atwood, Margaret. *AnthCanLit2. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*

After we had crossed the long illness. From *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*: "Further Arrivals." Atwood, Margaret. *AnthCanLit2. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*

After we knew that we were dead we sat down and cried a little (prose). "The Dead." Dudek, Louis. *NewOx.*

The afternoon foreclosing, see. "The Swimmer." Layton, Irving. *CanPo. CanPoe1. LitInCda2. OtherCdns. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent.*

Afternoon is invading my eyes. "Drunken Poem." Helwig, David. *CanPoModEra. NewOx.*

Afterwards when we climbed out into the. "For Charlie Beaulieu in Yellowknife Who Told Me Go Back to the South and Write Another Poem about Indians." Musgrave, Susan. *PosCda.*

Again so I subside. "Pre-Amphibian." Atwood, Margaret. *AnthCanLit2.*

Again Violetta's dying. "Les Répétitions." Dudek, Louis. *PosCda.*

Against me wears the wind a coat. "The Hat." Reaney, James. *ToSayLeast.*

Against the livid light of early dawn. "Stoning Land" (Le Dérochage). DesRochers, Alfred. trans. Gustafson, Ralph. *PoFrCdaTr.*

Against the storefronts, by the loud buses whose. "A Child Blowing Bubbles." Dudek, Louis. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth.*

The age of trumpets is passed, the banners hang. "Ypres: 1915." Nowlan, Alden. *FifCanPo+5. HowDoILove.*

Ah but I saw her ascend up in the assendupping breeze. "Mammorial Stunzas for Aimee Simple McFarcin." Birney, Earle. *PoMidCent.*

Ah cette extravagante prise de possession de la. "La Mer." Routier, Simone. *OxBkCanVerse.*

Ah! le mal de creer obsède ma jeunesse. "Vivre et créer." Choquette, Robert. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*

Ah, Love, what would I give just for a little light. "Miriam." Roberts, Charles G.D. *OneHundred.*

"Ah, Marianson, my beauteous dame. "Marianson" (Marianson). Anonymous. trans. McLennan, William. *BookCanPo.*

Ah, me! the mighty love that I have borne. "Ah, me! the mighty love that I have borne." Cameron, George Frederick. *CanLit. OneHundred.*

Ah, the cliff edge, where so many murders are done. "Victim." Szumigalski, Anne. *FifteenWinds.*

Ai, ai, my small red man. "Song of Welcome." Anonymous. trans. Fraser, Hermia Harris. *BookCanPo.*

The air is quiet. "The Coming of Teddy Bears." Lee, Dennis. *PosCda.*

The air is still, the night is dark. "The Indian Fisherman's Light" (see also "The Fisherman's Light"). Moodie, Susanna. *CanAnth.*

The air is still,—the night is dark. "The Fisherman's Light" (see also 'The Indian Fisherman's Light'). Moodie, Susanna. *BookCanPo. OneHundred.*

The air was soft, the sky was clear. "Journal of a Day's Journey in Upper Canada, in October, 1816." Burwell, Adam Hood. *Evolution1.*

Aircraft in flight. "Elegy Written by the Shores of an Okanagan Lake." Fawcett, Brian. *ContCanPo2.*

The Aire in Newfound-Land is wholesome, good. "The Pleasant Life in Newfoundland," from *Quodlibits*, parts 79, 80, 81, 117. Hayman, Robert. *NewOx.*

The Aire in Newfound-Land is wholesome, good. From *Quodlibits*, parts 79, 80, 81, 101, 117. Hayman, Robert. *LitInCda1. PosCda.*

The Aire in Newfound-Land is wholesome, good. From *Quodlibits*, parts 79, 80, 81, 117: "The Pleasant Life in Newfoundland." Hayman, Robert. *NewOx.*

'*Airoee*.... "Catbird." Glassco, John. *HowDoILove.*

Alice, I need not tell you that the Art. From "Sonnets Written in the Orillia Woods." Sangster, Charles. *CanPoe1. Evolution1.*

All afternoon she sits in the doorway, a tourist attraction. "Stella." Layton, Irving. *SelMajor.*

All afternoon, the wind. "Balearic." Helwig, David. *StormWarn.*

All at once I saw these continents overthrown. "Cries" (Cris). Grandbois, Alain. trans. Grier, Eldon. *PoFrCdaTr.*

All bread is made of wood. "All Bread." Atwood, Margaret. *FifCanPo+5.*

All day cars mooed and shrieked. "Klaxon." Reaney, James. *CanAnth. FifteenWinds.*

All day I follow. "The Plowman." Knister, Raymond. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1. Evolution3. LitInCda2. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PosCda.*

All day in a night of lurch blast. "Pachucan Miners." Birney, Earle. *LitInCda2.*

all day the gopher-killing boys. "David." Mandel, Eli. *CanPoModEra. LitInCda2. PenguinBkCanV.*

All day the heavens have opened up. "Rain at La Minerve." Layton, Irving. *BookCanPo.*

All day the leaves have been falling. "Autumn." Dudek, Louis. *CanPoe2.*

all day the narrow shaft. "Inside the Great Pyramid." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*

All down the morning, women sprinkled crumbs. "All Down the Morning." Nowlan, Alden. *CanAnth.*

All for a luckless love. "My Life." Cameron, George Frederick. *CanLit.*

All hail! Columbia's forests green. "Damn Yankees, 1830." Glendinning, Alex. *BlastedPine.*

All hail to the day when the Britons came over. "The Flag of Old England." Howe, Joseph. *BookCanPo. CanAnth.*

All I have left from home—the horse that brought me. "What Falada Said." MacPherson, Jay. *CanPoe2.*

All is still. "Under the Pines." Bourinot, Arthur S. *OxBkCanVerse.*

All life includes (concrete). "Untitled." Copithorne, Judith. *w)here?Oth.*

All marriages are terminated in tundra. "All Marriages Are Terminated in Tundra." Finnigan, Joan. *PosCda.*

all mirrors should be covered. "Instructions." Mandel, Eli. *AnthCanLit2.*

All my nephews have gone to the Tar Sands. "All My Nephews Have Gone to the Tar Sands." Thibaudeau, Colleen. *MapleLaugh.*

All my south. "All My South" (Tout mon sud). Giguère, Roland. trans. Cogswell, Fred W. *LitInCda2. PoModQu.*

All night long the hockey pictures. "To a Sad Daughter." Ondaatje, Michael. *OxAnthCanLit.*

All old women sometimes come to this. "Old Women of Toronto." Waddington, Miriam. *NewOx.*

All other winters shall break against hers. "True North." Macpherson, Jay. *CanAnth.*

All peacefully gliding. "The Rapid." Sangster, Charles. *CanPo. OneHundred.*

All rapids are redeemed. "Pattern." Ulrich, W.D. *ToSayLeast.*

All round the Browns stretched forty acres of potatoes. "The Brown Family." Thibaudeau, Colleen. *NewOx.*

All that I do is clumsy and ill timed. "The Doppelgänger" (see also "The Double-Goer"). Hine, Daryl. *OxBkCanVerse.*

All that I do is clumsy and ill timed. "The Double-Goer" (see also "The Doppelgänger"). Hine, Daryl. *ModCanVerse.*

all that summer hot. From *Monotones*, part 11. Nichol, bp. *LitInCda2.*

All that was not beautiful. "All That Was Not Beautiful." Fawcett, Brian. *ContCanPo2.*

All the cages are empty. "The Two Selves." Avison, Margaret. *EightMore.*

All the gardens and green trees. "To Eve in Bitterness." Jones, D.G. *CanAnth.*

all the great men have eaten shrivelled. "Spécialité de la maison poème." Fetherling, Doug. *MadeInCda.*

All the physicians say his blood turned black. "The Dark Companions." Nowlan, Alden. *CanPoModEra.*

All the soft moon bends over. "The Natural Mother." Macpherson, Jay. *PoMidCent.*

All these white flowers. "As Death Does." Musgrave, Susan. *FortyWomen.*

All things coming to an end. "50 Megatons" (50 Mégatonnes). Ouellette, Fernand. trans. Reeves, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*

All this night long and longer. "All This Night Long." Gibbs, Robert. *PosCda.*

All this slow afternoon. "All This Slow Afternoon." Souster, Raymond. *FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2.*

All through the 'thirties, south of Saskatoon. "All Through the 'Thirties." Daniells, Roy. *PosCda.*

all week the maid tells me bowing. "A Walk in Kyoto." Birney, Earle. *AnthCanLit1. FifCanPo+5. FiveModCan. LitInCda2. PoMidCent.*

All you great old men, sick. "After Finally Reading Camus through to the End." Howell, Bill. *StormWarn.*

all your hands are verbs. "Poems in Braille." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *CanAnth. CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. OxAnthCanLit.*
Alone. "A Tale without a Thread" (Conte sans fil). Péloquin, Claude. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Alone in a cold autumn I stood. "Midstream." Birney, Earle. *ModCanVerse.*
Alone she feeds the white swans. "The Swans of Vadstena." Gustafson, Ralph. *ModCanVerse.*
Along the coast the sailors tell. "Old Harry." Pratt, E.J. *CanPo.*
Along the line of smoggy streets. "Wasp Winter (homage to Wilfred Campbell)." Sparshott, Francis. *MapleLaugh.*
Along the line of smoky hills. "Indian Summer." Campbell, Wilfred. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution2. LitInCda1. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PosCda.*
Along the narrow sandy height. "Snowbirds." Lampman, Archibald. *CanPo. SelMajor.*
Along the piers and by the dockyards. "Noon." Dudek, Louis. *SelMajor.*
Along the river. "At Nootka Sound." Musgrave, Susan. *LitInCda2.*
Along the waste, a great way off, the pines. "In October." Lampman, Archibald. *Evolution2. PosConfed. SelMajor.*
Along this secret and forgotten road. "A Forest Path in Winter." Lampman, Archibald. *LitInCda1.*
Already in the dew-wrapped vineyards dry. "Among the Orchards." Lampman, Archibald. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Already the tidings have flashed o'er the land. "The Prince's Visit." de Cordova, R.J. *BlastedPine.*
Already Winter in his sombre round. "September in the Laurentian Hills." Campbell, Wilfred. *LitInCda1.*
Although my voice has lived in Canada since 1792. "The Throwback Voice." Everson, R.G. *MapleLaugh.*
Although you protest it again and again. "Epigram." Howe, Joseph. *MapleLaugh.*
Always a third one's there. "The Uninvited." Livesay, Dorothy. *CanPoModEra. NewOx. SelMajor.*
Always I shall remember you, as my car moved. "Departure." Scott, F.R. *LoveWhere.*
Always polite and with a red complexion. "The Butcher" (Le Boucher). DesRochers, Alfred. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Always the one moment waits. "The Loneliness of the Sober Drinker on Saturday Night." Farmiloe, Dorothy. *FortyWomen.*
Always the path leads back. "Finale." Le Pan, Douglas. *CanAnth.*
Always when I am dreaming. "My Boots Drive Off in a Cadillac." Musgrave, Susan. *MapleLaugh.*
Amazing sight, the Saviour stands. "Hymn 37: Christ Inviting Sinners to His Grace." Alline, Henry. *CanLit.*
America hums at the window and you sleep and our. "Everyday Wife" (Femme quotidienne). Chamberland, Paul. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Amid the congratulations of summer. "Thief Hanging in Baptist Halls." Mandel, Eli. *FifCanPo+5. SelMajor.*
Among branches. "Gray Glove." Borson, Roo. *AnthCanLit2. NewOx.*
among the cannibals of night. "Fight." McFarlane, Myra. *FortyWomen.*
Among the cigarettes and the peppermint creams. "Far West." Smith, A.J.M. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPo. CanPoe1. CanPoModEra. PenguinBkCanV.*
L'amour véritable accomplit, ne supprime pas, la loi de l'offre et. "Poésie." Chamberland, Paul. *HowDoILove.*
An ancient Greek awoke at dawn. "Greeks Had Nothing Else to Do." Everson, R.G. *MapleLaugh.*
Ancient nomadic snowman has rolled round. "The Snowman." Page, P.K. *NewOx.*
An ancient wind rips through the stage. "The Age of the Word" (L'Age de la parole). Giguère, Roland. trans. Jones, D.G. *LitInCda2.*
An ancient wind snatches our trestles. "The Age of Words" (L'Age de la parole). Giguère, Roland. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
and all the limp, incurious men. "Lake Wabamum." Mandel, Eli. *MadeInCda.*
And always the scream. "After the Protest Rally." Cooperman, Stanley. *MadeInCda.*
And among the divine paranoids old Ezra. "Ezra Pound." Webb, Phyllis. *MtnMovingDay.*
And an idea clusters. "Cadence." Bowering, George. *CanAnth.*
And blood poured down (concrete). "Untitled." Copithorne, Judith. *w)here?Oth.*
And didst thou die for me. "Hymn 71: The Christian Surpriz'd at Christ's Love." Alline, Henry. *CanLit.*
And first, the lamp-posts whose burning match-heads. "Jewish Main Street." Layton, Irving. *OtherCdns.*
And for years afterwards. "Alice in Bluebeardland." Downes, G.V. *FortyWomen.*
and green too, on occasion, granted. "The Silent Poet Sees Red." Kroetsch, Robert. *CanPoe2.*
And I have learned how diving's done. "Fantasia." Livesay, Dorothy. *BookCanPo. Evolution3. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse. PosBetWars.*
And I too. "The Operation." Livesay, Dorothy. *FortyWomen. MadeInCda.*
And I will entreat thee of thy grace to crucify me. "Et je prierai ta grâce." Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
and I'd thot of Eisenhower, spitted for so long. "The Hangd Man." Davey, Frank. *w)here?Oth.*
And in that drowning instant as. "And in That Drowning Instant." Klein, A.M. *CanPoModEra.*
and in the morning the king loved you most. "Arcanum One." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *CanAnth. FifCanPo+5. HowDoILove. ModCanVerse.*
And me happiest when I compose poems. "The Birth of Tragedy." Layton, Irving. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. Evolution4. FiveModCan. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. OxAnthCanLit. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*
And men all over the world. "Anthem." Howell, Bill. *StormWarn.*
And now I go with the departing sun. "Amoris Finis." Cameron, George Frederick. *CanLit.*
And now in Ellesmereland there sits. "Ellesmereland 2." Birney, Earle. *CanAnth.*
And now let me move into my dark absence. "Renunciation" (Le Prince sur les eaux). Lamarche, Gustave. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
And on that day, upon the heavenly scarp. "Psalm 6: A Psalm of Abraham Concerning That Which He Beheld upon the Heavenly Scarp." Klein, A.M. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. LitInCda2. PenguinBkCanV.*
And only where the forest fires have sped. "Fire-Flowers." Johnson, Pauline. *CanLit.*
And rub and rub. "Et frotte et frotte" (Et frotte et frotte). Godbout, Jacques. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *PoFrCdaTr.*
and sometimes. "The Linguistic War between Men and Women." Ondaatje, Michael. *MapleLaugh.*

And sometimes the speech. "Invisible Trumpets Blowing." Pratt, E.J. *CanPo.*

... and still there is the final murderer. "Ho Chi Minh." Acorn, Milton. *CanPoModEra.*

And suddenly there was a massive tearing as if the landscape itself were splitting in two. "The Fiancée" (La Fiancée). Lalonde, Michele. trans. Grier, Eldon. *PoFrCdaTr.*

And the bath is a river, in the quiet, i bring only candle light. From *Rings*, part 3. Mariatt, Daphne. *ContCanPo3.*

And the hungry immigrant men. "And the Hungry Immigrant Men." Stevenson, Sharon. *FortyWomen.*

And the snow trodden round the yard. "Quebec Winterscene." Gustafson, Ralph. *CanAnth.*

And the voice said: Walk. "Little Falls." Hogg, Robert. *ModCanVerse.*

And then the old inhabitants, so kind. From "Provincetown." Dudek, Louis. *ModCanVerse.*

and then the rattlesnake spines of men distracted me. "The Garden of Square Roots: An Autobiography." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *CanPoModEra. PosContCda.*

and to the Tannenbaum. "A Song to Mary." Davey, Frank. *ContCanPo2. HowDoILove.*

and to think that we might have lived to be 133 years old. "KEBECsi" (KEBECsi: et dire que nous aurions pu 133 ans). Duguay, Raoul. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

And when I kissed you. "Poem." Dewdney, Christopher. *ContCanPo2.*

And where is love? (prose). "Red," from *Weeds*. Davey, Frank. *AnthCanLit2. ContCanPo2.*

And where is love? (prose). From *Weeds*: "Red." Davey, Frank. *AnthCanLit2. ContCanPo2.*

And who will write love songs for you. "Priests." Cohen, Leonard. *AnthCanLit2.*

and yesterday when i first touched. "i think you are a whole city." Birney, Earle. *MadeInCda.*

And you are really coming back to Ottawa. "Study in Mauve and Charcoal." Howith, Harry. *HowDoILove.*

and you, lost, abandoned, road brother of mine. "Letter to a Very Dear Old Man" (Lettre à un vieillard très cher). Major, André. trans. Cogswell, Fred W. *LitInCda2. PoModQu.*

The anesthetist is singing. "In the Operating Room." Nowlan, Alden. *NewOx.*

Ange! ange on te songe dans la forte invasion de l'air sur la mort. "Langue de l'aile." Ouellette, Fernand. *ModCanVerse.*

An angel. "Apocalypse" (Apocalypse). Châtillon, Pierre. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

The angel impregnated the stone. "Angel" (L'Ange). Ouellette, Fernand. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*

Angela sits & wishes. "The Owl's Eye." Bowering, George. *ContCanPo1.*

Angelic figures gliding in the stream. "The Stream of Life." Ross, W.W.E. *BookCanPo.*

Angels, as well as birds, on silent wing. "On Angels." Ross, W.W.E. *BookCanPo. ModCanVerse.*

Angels from the realms of glory. "Carol for the Interim." Hornyansky, Michael. *BlastedPine.*

Angels inhabit love songs. But they're sprites. "The Anatomy of Angels." Nowlan, Alden. *PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent.*

Animal bones and some mossy tent rings. "Lament for the Dorsets." Purdy, Al. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. CanPoe2. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. FiveModCan. OxAnthCanLit. PosContCda.*

Animal grace in others and he. "The Death of Orpheus." Stanley, George. *ContCanPo4.*

ANIMAL RHYTHM, animal rhythm, animal rhythm (concrete). "ANIMAL RHYTHM = TITLE." Rosenblatt, Joe. *w)here?Oth.*

Animals and children are. "Of Tigers and Pebbles." Gustafson, Ralph. *CanAnth.*

Animals are surplus in this town. "Animals Are Surplus." Bowering, Marilyn. *PosCda.*

Another of the placid beauties. "Natalya Nikolayevna Goncharov." Coles, Don. *NewOx.*

anxious. "Anxious." Waddington, Miriam. *MadeInCda. ToSayLeast.*

Any big event must have. "The Launching." Souster, Raymond. *CanPoModEra.*

Any country is only a way of failing. "Considerations." Helwig, David. *NewOx.*

Any system you contrive without us. "Untitled Poem." Cohen, Leonard. *CanPoe2.*

Apocalypse of leaves. "The Street in Fall." Johnston, George. *ToSayLeast.*

Appear, O mother, was the perpetual cry. "Invocation." Watson, Wilfred. *BookCanPo. ModCanVerse.*

Apple blossom rises through. "Spring Flowers." Jones, D.G. *FifCanPo+5.*

An apple tree there groweth. "Le Pommier doux" (Le Pommier doux). Anonymous. trans. McLennan, William. *BookCanPo.*

The April afternoon. "Afternoon at Currie's Mountain." Brewster, Elizabeth. *SelMajor.*

April again, and its message unvaried, the same old impromptu. "The Burden of Junk." Glassco, John. *OxBkCanVerse.*

Les arbres ont l'aspect de blancs marbres qui poussent. "Effets de neige et de givre." Lozeau, Albert. *OxBkCanVerse.*

The arctic heaven stars its crackling dome. "Polar Landscapes" (Paysages polaires). Chopin, René. trans. Sparshott, Francis. *PoFrCdaTr.*

Are they exiles here from the rest of the world? "What Do the Birds Think?" Purdy, Al. *ModCanVerse.*

are things I am. "The Table The Chair." Ball, Nelson. *w)here?Oth.*

Are we this—diviners. "Diviners." Lowther, Pat. *PenguinBkCanV.*

Armand Perrault, petty thief. "The Thief." Waddington, Miriam. *SelMajor.*

Arms at my side like some inadequate sign. "Mountain Town—Mexico." Grier, Eldon. *NewOx.*

Around the battlements go by. "War on the Periphery." Johnston, George. *BlastedPine. CanPoModEra. FifteenWinds. NewOx. PenguinBkCanV.*

Around the world the fame is blown. "The Man Who Rose from Nothing." McLachlan, Alexander. *CanAnth. CanLit. Evolution1.*

Arrange the scene with only a shade of difference. "An Incident." Le Pan, Douglas. *BookCanPo. ModCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*

As a beginning, the small bird. "Keewaydin Poetry Festival." Layton, Irving. *PoMidCent.*

As a boy, having been sent. "Falling Star." Gervais, C.H. *ToSayLeast.*

As a child, I dreamt of tomorrow. "The Tall Black Hat." Reaney, James. *LitInCda2. PoMidCent.*

"As a poor soldier in my youthful prime. From "The Old Canadian Soldier" (From "Chant du vieux soldat canadien"). Crémazie, Octave. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*

As a wild duck painted sunrise colors. "Poem for the Astronauts." Acorn, Milton. *CanPoe2. PosContCda.*
As Bees, on Flowers alighting, cease their Hum. "Places." Howe, Joseph. *BlastedPine.*
As down the woodland ways I went. "As Down the Woodland Ways." Roberts, Charles G.D. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth.*
As for his Religion, he could mix. "The Factious Demagogue: A Portrait." Bailey, Jacob. *PosCda.*
As from milky vapour, dust of atoms jostling like hornets. "Sky's Poem for Christmas." Acorn, Milton. *CanPoModEra. Evolution4. FifteenWinds.*
as he leaves her. "As He Leaves Here." Wah, Fred. *ContCanPo4.*
As he looks down at us. "My Brother Dying." Souster, Raymond. *PoMidCent.*
As I draw abreast of him. "Pigeons on George Street." Souster, Raymond. *CanPoe2.*
As I lay dead. "Dead Song." Cohen, Leonard. *PoMidCent.*
As I lay down to sleep. "Blue." Borson, Roo. *AnthCanLit2.*
As I set out in sunlight. "The Journey." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *CanPo.*
As if it were a faultless poem, the odour. "Côte des Neiges Cemetery." Layton, Irving. *PoMidCent.*
As one who sleeps, and hears across his dream. "Beside the Winter Sea." Roberts, Charles G.D. *PosConfed.*
As president of this worthy organization. "A Lecture to the Flat Earth Society." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *AnthCanLit2.*
As the angels and the animals lie. "As the Angels." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *CanPoe2.*
As the mist leaves no scar. "As the Mist Leaves No Scar." Cohen, Leonard. *FifCanPo+5. FiveModCan. LitInCda2. LoveWhere. PoMidCent. PosContCda. SelMajor.*
As the orange-. "Nature." Acorn, Milton. *CanAnth.*
as there are words i haven't written. "1970-71." Nichol, bp. *LitInCda2.*
As tho weeds could stop growing (prose). "Weeds," from *Weeds.* Davey, Frank. *AnthCanLit2. ContCanPo2.*
As tho weeds could stop growing (prose). From *Weeds*: "Weeds." Davey, Frank. *AnthCanLit2. ContCanPo2.*
As though something knew Bly was coming. "Despair." Wayman, Tom. *StormWarn.*
As to the friendship of the Canadians of French origin. "The French in Quebec" (found in the writings of William Lyon Mackenzie). Colombo, John Robert. *FifteenWinds.*
As when the wildfire sweeps o'er prairie wide. "Passion." Cameron, George Frederick. *CanLit.*
as with Aunt Adeline. "Earthworms Eat Earthworms and Learn." Mandel, Eli. *CanPoe2.*
As you come through the forest. "Schizoid." Livesay, Dorothy. *LitInCda2.*
An ashen smell, a soaked and sooty stain. "Threshing" (Le Battage). DesRochers, Alfred. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Assez du ciel du sable et des mots sans défaut. "Au ras de la terre." Lapointe, Gatien. *ModCanVerse.*
"At brightest dawn I'll rise and take. "Where, Love, Art Hid?" Crawford, Isabella Valancy. *CanLit.*
At dusk they heard the roar. "King Philip's Men." Brown, Audrey Alexandra. *BookCanPo.*
At El Cortijo, with coffee. "At El Cortijo." Acorn, Milton. *FifteenWinds, LoveWhere.*
At first he didn't know what to make of her. "Alfred Jarry Meets Emily Dickinson." Donnell, David. *MapleLaugh.*
at first I was a dot but I. "Growth." Zend, Robert. *MadeInCda.*
At first metal does not know what it is. "Neil Watt's Poem." Wayman, Tom. *PosCda.*
at five o'clock today Alex four years old said. "Alex." Webb, Phyllis. *ContCanPo4. MapleLaugh.*
At her window among her potted plants, from cold. "Old Fantasist" (Vieille romanesque). Nelligan, Emile. trans. Johnston, George. *LitInCda1. PoFrCdaTr.*
at last geography. "25.5.68." Cull, David. *w)here?Oth.*
At last the dawn throws the forest in relief. "After the Agony in the Garden." Hine, Daryl. *PenguinBkCanV.*
At last Wayman gets the girl into bed. "Wayman in Love." Wayman, Tom. *NewOx. PenguinBkCanV.*
At least a hundred times. "For Edward Hicks." Helwig, David. *NewOx.*
at night. "hubble's constant." Price, D.M. *ToSayLeast.*
At night the. "Purdy's Place." McCarthy, Bryan. *MadeInCda.*
At night the gold and black slashed bees come. "Gold and black." Ondaatje, Michael. *MadeInCda.*
At one time I made poems. "At One Time" (Autrefois). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda.*
At present I still have. "Exit Lines." Jonas, George. *MapleLaugh.*
At Split Rock Falls I first saw my death. "At Split Rock Falls." Souster, Raymond. *PoMidCent.*
At steeplecock height. "Quebec." Grier, Eldon. *PenguinBkCanV.*
At ten the years made tracks. "Biography." Birney, Earle. *LitInCda2. PoMidCent.*
At the beginning I noticed. "A Stone Diary." Lowther, Pat. *LitInCda2. NewOx.*
At the bottom of the dark. "At the Bottom of the Dark." Smith, Kay. *ToSayLeast.*
At the bottom of the field. "Albino Pheasants." Lane, Patrick. *AnthCanLit2. FifCanPo+5. PosCda.*
At the bus station in Winnipeg. "Travelling Companions." Wayman, Tom. *MapleLaugh.*
At the corner of First and Last a woman. "Time to Kill." Rosenthal, Helene. *ToSayLeast.*
At the dizzy end. "At the Dizzy End" (Au bout de vertigo). Cloutier, Cécile. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
At the drive-in Patricia began to say. "At the Drive-In." Davey, Frank. *MapleLaugh.*
At the edge of the jungle. "At the Edge of the Jungle." Lane, Patrick. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2. NewOx.*
At the end of the garden walk. "The Cold Green Element." Layton, Irving. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. FifCanPo+5. FiveModCan. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
At the periphery and fringe. From "The Colour of God's Face": "Wedding." Livesay, Dorothy. *PenguinBkCanV.*
At the quarter-moon or at hollyhock bloom. "The Future Rose" (La Rose future). Giguère, Roland. trans. Dudek, Louis. *PoFrCdaTr.*
At the wheel plied Mariline. From "Mariline." Sangster, Charles. *BookCanPo.*
At times, sensing that the golgotha'd dead. "Meditation upon Survival." Klein, A.M. *CanPoModEra.*
At 100 Mile House the cowboys ride in rolling. "The Cariboo Horses." Purdy, Al. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. CanPoe2. CanPoModEra. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. FiveModCan. LitInCda2. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit.*
at 3 a.m. I run my tongue. "Death's Head." Gotlieb, Phyllis. *NewOx.*
At 4 AM I saw you sleeping. "After Verlaine." Stanley, George. *ContCanPo4.*

Atacama desert. "Chacabuco, The Pit." Lowther, Pat. *FifCanPo+5.*
Au nom du ciel et de la terre et des étoiles ainsi soit-il. "Les Malédictions." Trottier, Pierre. *ModCanVerse.*
Aunt Jane, of whom I dreamed the nights it thundered. "Aunt Jane." Nowlan, Alden. *PoMidCent. ToSayLeast.*
An aureole, a nimbus, or a flame. "Annunciation." Hine, Daryl. *HowDoILove.*
L'aurore a déchiré les ténèbres; le flot. "Le Matin à la Malbaie." Desaulniers, Gonzalve. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Les autres avant moi, sur mes pas existèrent. "Les Naissances secondes." Paradis, Suzanne. *ModCanVerse.*
Autumn, and I would go back to you. "Autumn, and I Would Go Back to You." Hambleton, Ronald. *BookCanPo.*
Autumn falls from flame to ember to ash. "Song for All Seasons." Smith, Kay. *CanPo.*
Avant de te visiter ô mienne et unique. "Le Couple." Ouellette, Fernand. *HowDoILove.*
Awake, lovely Alice, the dawn's on the hill. "Lovely Alice." McLachlan, Alexander. *CanLit.*
Awake, my country, the hour is great with change. "An Ode for the Canadian Confederacy." Roberts, Charles G.D. *CanLit. LitInCda1. OneHundred.*
Awake my Muse, whatever be thy mould. *The Charivari; or Canadian Poetics.* Adams, Levi (attrib. to; see also George Longmore). *Evolution1.*
Awaken early. Everybody is. "O to Be Gemini—February 9." Thibaudeau, Colleen. *FortyWomen.*
awarmplacetoshitawarmplacetoshit. "a warm place to shit." bissett, bill. *ContCanPo1.*

Babbling at me through. "Pastoral." Jones, D.G. *ContCanPo2. OxAnthCanLit.*
The baby, Patricia said. "Edward Sticks It In." Davey, Frank. *MapleLaugh.*
Back to the bewildering vision. "Kinship." Roberts, Charles G.D. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth.*
Back to the green deeps of the outer bay. "The Herring Weir." Roberts, Charles G.D. *CanLit. LitInCda1. NewOx. PenguinBkCanV.*
Backward & down into inbetween as Vicki says. Or as Robin teaches. "Mean Drunk Poem." Thesen, Sharon. *NewOx.*
The backyards wait in the dusk. My neighbour's elm. "The Death of Harold Ladoo." Lee, Dennis. *AnthCanLit2.*
The band isn't worth a damn. "Cape Breton Summer Evening." Souster, Raymond. *LoveWhere.*
Band makes a tunnel of the open street. "The Bands and the Beautiful Children." Page, P.K. *CanPo. LitInCda2. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*
The bands of Arcturus are slackened. "Earth's Lyric." Carman, Bliss. *PosConfed.*
Barbara, put down your flute. "For Barbara." McFadden, David. *ContCanPo3.*
Barbed wire. "Hunter." Van Kuran, Susan. *FortyWomen.*
The bark leaps love-fraught from the land; the sea. From "The St. Lawrence and the Saguenay": ["The Thousand Islands."] Sangster, Charles. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. NewOx. OneHundred. OxBkCanVerse.*
The bark leaps love-fraught from the land; the sea. ["The Thousand Islands,"] from "The St. Lawrence and the Saguenay." Sangster, Charles. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. NewOx. OneHundred. OxBkCanVerse.*
Basilisk and stolen eyings. "Chinese." Cunningham, Ralph. *MadeInCda.*
Bat Christ un-diurnal. "The Butterfly Bat." Rosenblatt, Joe. *PosContCda.*
The bay is set with ashy sails. "At Les Eboulements." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *CanLit.*
Be assured that the splendid carriages. "On Ostentation" (found in the writings of William Lyon Mackenzie). Colombo, John Robert. *BlastedPine.*
Be his memory forever green and rich. "Baal Shem Tov." Klein, A.M. *CanPo.*
Be woman. You did say me, be. "The Taming." Livesay, Dorothy. *SelMajor.*
Be young with me, have no pity for the poor. "Be Young with Me." Dudek, Louis. *SelMajor.*
The bearded figure sways like a tree in the blowing sand. "Two Thousand Years of Preaching." Vivien, Geoffrey. *BlastedPine.*
Bear-happy, squaw-loose Louie. "Canadian Jollies." Lochhead, Douglas. *MadeInCda.*
Beatrice, on the high wooden throne. "Finis the Cenci." Scott, F.R. *PosBetWars.*
Beautiful children. "Beautiful Children." Souster, Raymond. *CanAnth.*
Beautiful woman, you crown the hours. "Beautiful Woman." Zieroth, Dale. *NewOx.*
Beauty is ambushed in the coils of her. "Portrait of Mrs. Clarence Gagnonn." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *Evolution2.*
beauty my fond fine care whose wings are clipt. "Beauty My Fond Fine Care." Finch, Robert. *NewProv.*
The beauty of the unused. "Unspeakable." Avison, Margaret. *NewOx.*
the beauty of women clatters upon me. "Executions." Miller, Malcolm. *LoveWhere.*
Because all this food is grown in the store. "Picketing Supermarkets." Wayman, Tom. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Because his madness had outgrown the world. "The Kabbalist." Eibel, Deborah. *FortyWomen.*
Because I have ten thousand pounds I sit upon my stern. "Five-Per-Cent." Service, Robert W. *BlastedPine. FifteenWinds.*
Because I never learned how. "Because I Never Learned." Lane, Patrick. *AnthCanLit2.*
Because of its erotic & cool underparts & the sunset emblazoned. "Grid Erectile." Dewdney, Christopher. *ContCanPo2.*
Because of you, like water I shall kneel. "At the Water's Edge" (Au bord de l'eau). Lasnier, Rina. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Because one day. "Shadows" (Ombres). Pilon, Jean-Guy. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.* trans. Ford, R.A.D. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Because she spoke often of the sea we thought she had known. "Marina." Mandel, Eli. *CanAnth. CanPoe2. EightMore. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2.*
Because the earth never blinks an eye. "The City Is a Village." Di Michele, Mary. *AnthCanLit2.*
Because we were baffled. "The White-Bird." Watson, Wilfred. *ModCanVerse.*
Because you will probably. "Diane." Fox, Gail. *FortyWomen.*
Become that village where a world. "Become That Village." Finch, Robert. *NewProv. PosCda.*
Becoming each other with flatteries and swearing. "Mechanics of Living." Howell, Bill. *MadeInCda.*
bee-people, the earth is so weary. "Untitled." Gadd, Maxine. *w)here?Oth.*
Beer on a hot afternoon?—what else. "St Catherine Street East." Souster, Raymond. *FifCanPo+5.*

Bees are truck drivers of the sky. "Mother Nature's Proletarians." Rosenblatt, Joe. *CanPoe2.*
Bees won't fly when it's this cold. "Dream 3." Newlove, John. *MadeInCda.*
Before ever I knew men were hunting me. "The Black Huntsmen." Layton, Irving. *CanAnth. CanPoModEra. LitInCda2.*
Before me grew the human soul. "The Clearer Self." Lampman, Archibald. *PosConfed.*
Before me on the dancestand. "The Way the World Ends." Layton, Irving. *BlastedPine.*
Before my eyes. "The Unwavering Eye." Layton, Irving. *LitInCda2.*
Before Passover there in the old flat. "Before Passover." Mayne, Seymour. *NewOx.*
Before the feet of the dew. "Earth's Complines." Roberts, Charles G.D. *PosConfed.*
Before the lilacs are over and they are only. "The Lilac Poem." Souster, Raymond. *CanPo. FifCanPo+5.*
Before we go. "Winter Love." Moscovitch, Henry. *LoveWhere.*
Before Winnipeg, only the familiar well-travelled. "Across Canada, West from Toronto." Zieroth, Dale. *StormWarn.*
Before your visitation my one and only. "The Couple" (Le Couple). Ouellette, Fernand. trans. Colombo, John Robert and Shek, Ben. *HowDoILove.*
the beginning pages. "Page from the Family Tree." Gervais, C.H. *StormWarn.*
The beginning: Some landscape & words about nature (prose). "Kirk Lonegren's Home Movie Taking Place Just North of Prince George, With Sound." Thesen, Sharon. *NewOx.*
Behind glass in Mexico. "Five Poems for Dolls." Atwood, Margaret. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Behind my father's house. "Gai lon la, gai le rosier" (Gai lon la, gai le rosier). Anonymous. trans. Lanigan, George T. *BookCanPo.*
Behind our house there is a pond. "The White Drake" (Le Canard blanc). Anonymous. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Behind the Manor lies the mere. "En roulant ma boule" (En roulant ma boule). Anonymous. trans. McLennan, William. *BookCanPo.*
Behind two oxen or plodding Percherons. "The Ploughman" (Le Laboureur). Chapman, William. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Behind you the lake, the boat, the sand. "Poem for Her Picture." Souster, Raymond. *PoMidCent.*
Being a god, that's what it's like. "A Fragment from Sappho." Helwig, David. *MadeInCda.*
being civil she saw poison. "Agatha Christie." Mandel, Eli. *CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5. PosCda.*
Being savages, we learn to bow and smile. "The Madness of Our Polity." Mandel, Eli. *EightMore.*
Being stretches from thought to thought in much the same way the thin thread of the wasp's waist connects thorax and abdomen (prose). "The Memory Table." Dewdney, Christopher. *ContCanPo2.*
Being with you. From *The Circle Game*. Atwood, Margaret. *ModCanVerse.*
Believe me, I say to the gentleman with the pince-nez. "In the Library." Brewster, Elizabeth. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Believe me, Love, this vagrant life. "To Cordelia." Stansbury, Joseph. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanLit. LitInCda1. NewOx. PosCda.*
The bellow of good Master Bull. "Ballade un peu banale." Smith, A.J.M. *ModCanVerse.*
The bells of Holy Week, she tried. "The Idiot Girl" (L'Idiote aux cloches). Nelligan, Emile. trans. Widdows, P.F. *PoFrCdaTr.*
The bells ring out on sullen Saint-Denis. "Rue Saint-Denis" (Rue Saint-Denis). Brault, Jacques. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
Below me the city was in flames. "The Improved Binoculars." Layton, Irving. *BlastedPine. NewOx.*
Below my window. "A Sibyl." Atwood, Margaret. *CanPoe2.*
Below this broad street inverted bell-jars. "DeBullion Street." Layton, Irving. *OtherCdns.*
Ben-Arabie was the Camel. "Exile." Sheard, Virna. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Bend back thy bow, O Archer, till the string. "The Archer." Smith, A.J.M. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution3. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*
Beneath an appearance of apparent immutability the ostrich conceals a self as evanescent as frogspawn on a hot August day (prose). "The Ostrich." Bullock, Michael. *PosCda.*
Beneath grave Sister Claudia's eyes. "The Rolling Pin." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. *CanPoe1.*
Beneath my hands. "Beneath My Hands." Cohen, Leonard. *LitInCda2.*
Beneath the coverlet. "L'Envoi: In Beechwood Cemetery." Howith, Harry. *PosCda.*
Beneath the Malebolge lies Hastings Street. "Christ Walks in This Infernal District Too." Lowry, Malcolm. *BlastedPine. FifteenWinds. ModCanVerse. NewOx.*
Bent and heavy with rain. "Roadside near Moscow." Ford, R.A.D. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Bent old men and women and dirty children scavenging for scraps of paper to pack in immense bundles on their backs for a few centavos. "Environment." Kearns, Lionel. *NewOx.*
Bent postcards come from Interlaken. "From a Provincial." Avison, Margaret. *LitInCda2. PoMidCent.*
Beside the highway. "Eve." Livesay, Dorothy. *CanAnth. LitInCda2.*
Beside the pounding cataracts. "The City of the End of Things." Lampman, Archibald. *AnthCanLit1. BlastedPine. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanLit. CanPoe1. Evolution2. LitInCda1. NewOx. OneHundred. OxAnthCanLit. OxBkCanVerse. PosConfed. SelMajor.*
Beside the slew the poplars play. "A Prairie Water Colour." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Beside this lake. "Younger Sister, Going Swimming." Atwood, Margaret. *PosContCda.*
The better to understand Thy ways. "Psalm 28: A Psalm or Prayer—Praying His Portion with the Beasts." Klein, A.M. *PosBetWars.*
Between distorted forests, clapped into geometry. "Pastoral of the City Streets." Klein, A.M. *CanAnth. OxAnthCanLit.*
Between strange walls. "Foreigner." Page, P.K. *CanAnth.*
Between the blue that burned the swimming bay. "Hylas." Mackay, L.A. *BookCanPo.*
Between the roadside and the wood. "Windflower." Carman, Bliss. *CanLit. CanPo. CanPoe1. LitInCda1. PosConfed. SelMajor.*
Beware the casual need. "Advice." Scott, F.R. *PosBetWars.*
Beware,—spiritual humankind. "Of Faith, Hope, and Charity." Klein, A.M. *ToSayLeast.*
Beyond the dusky corn-fields, toward the west. "The City." Lampman, Archibald. *Evolution2.*
Bible, britches and tobacco spittin.' "Lament for James Talbot." Nowlan, Alden. *FifteenWinds.*

A bird as red as a poppy (I don't know its name). "Northern Summer." Faludy, George. trans. Johnson, Eric and Colombo, John Robert. *PosCda.*
The bird walks by the shore. "Northern Water Thrush." Jones, D.G. *Eight More. LitInCda2. PenguinBkCanV.*
The bird you captured is dead. "The Bird." Lane, Patrick. *FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. OxAnthCanLit.*
Birdies, can there be any doubt. "November Eclogue," from *A Suit of Nettles.* Reaney, James. *OxBkCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
Birdies, can there be any doubt. From *A Suit of Nettles*: "November Eclogue." Reaney, James. *OxBkCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
The birds are singing merrily, and here. From "Sonnets Written in the Orillia Woods": Sonnet 4. Sangster, Charles. *AnthCanLit1. CanLit.*
Birds with their rain tongues. "Song from a Play." Anderson, Patrick. *BookCanPo.*
A bitter king in anger to be gone. "Like an Old Proud King in a Parable." Smith, A.J.M. *CanPoe1. LitInCda2. NewProv. OxBkCanVerse. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*
bitterness rolls off. "Antisong." Webb, Phyllis. *MtnMovingDay.*
Black and white plastic. "Leviathan in a Pool." Page, P.K. *SelMajor.*
Black branches blown like oboes. "The Creation." Borson, Roo. *AnthCanLit2.*
black, crow, leap up fall, flap nervous wings against a steep. "At Birch Bay." Marlatt, Daphne. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2. ContCanPo3.*
Black night window. "Black Night Window." Newlove, John. *PosContCda.*
Black of the. "Winter Scene." Ross, W.W.E. *LitInCda2.*
Black on Mrs. Crowder's post. "Catpath." Johnston, George. *ToSayLeast.*
Black, patched, cast bronze, proud. "Lion in Macdonald Park." Helwig, David. *LitInCda2.*
the blazoned year goes down. "Lament for the Fourth of June 1963" (Deuil 4 juin 1963). Chamberland, Paul. trans. Sparshott, Francis. *LitInCda2.*
Bleak, barren spot, ah! why should I forsake. From *The Emigrant.* O'Grady, Standish. *CanAnth.*
Blest Spirit of Calm that dwellest in these woods. From "Sonnets Written in the Orillia Woods": Sonnet 5. Sangster, Charles. *LitInCda1. PenguinBkCanV.*
The blood of my ancestors. "Transformations." Waddington, Miriam. *FortyWomen. LitInCda2. SelMajor.*
Bloody, and stained, and with mothers' cries. "The Innocents." Macpherson, Jay. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Blossoms. "Metaphysics of Spring." Webb, Phyllis. *ContCanPo4.*
Blue flowers. "Blue Flowers." Ross, W.W.E. *LitInCda2.*
Blue, limpid, mighty, restless lakes. "To the Lakes." Campbell, Wilfred. *CanLit.*
The blue-footed booby. "Birdwatching at the Equator." Purdy, Al. *MapleLaugh.*
Blurred forest choked with leaves. "Jungle of Leaves" (Jungle de feuilles). Lasnier, Rina. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Bodiless winged things cast. From *A Dog in a Dream.* Gibbs, Robert. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Body of flesh. From "Living in the Moon": "Song." Wayman, Tom. *ToSayLeast.*
The bones of tiny birds. "Poem for Rilke." Fox, Gail. *StormWarn.*
Bonjour, M'sieu'—you want to know. "De Papineau Gun." Drummond, William Henry. *Evolution2.*
Bonjour. This is pig glass. "Pig Glass." Ondaatje, Michael. *AnthCanLit2.*
Boot-soles and overalled haunches to the street. "Janitor Working on Threshold." Avison, Margaret. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Born by a whim. "Signature." Livesay, Dorothy. *OxBkCanVerse.*
A botched job. "Newsreel: Man and Firing Squad." Atwood, Margaret. *FifCanPo+5.*
Both as mere children see a tinsel star. "The Golden Apples of the Sun." Nowlan, Alden. *CanAnth.*
Both feet set in soil. "At Time's Heart" (A coeur de temps). Lapointe, Gatien. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Both of us draw a face of the child on the first snow. "Laterna Obscura." Nagys, Henrikas. trans. Nagys, Henrikas and Mills, Clark. *PosCda.*
both th prosecutor at th last sentencing nd. "mother earth." bissett, bill. *StormWarn.*
Bound and weeping, but with smiles. "The Unicorn-Tree." Macpherson, Jay. *CanPoModEra.*
Bound lion, almost blind from meeting their gaze and popcorn. "Riverdale Lion." Colombo, John Robert. *PenguinBkCanV.*
The Bow River. "The Blue." Bowering, George. *PosContCda.*
Box within box. "Chinese Boxes." Page, P.K. *AnthCanLit2.*
A boy gazing in a pool. "The Pool." Johnston, George. *LitInCda2. OxAnthCanLit.*
The boy is. "Temptation." Nowlan, Alden. *AnthCanLit2.*
the boy stands. "Acrobat on a Ball." Wah, Fred. *ContCanPo4.*
A boy with icy feet. "Lines on a Dead Grandmother" (A l'occasion d'une grand-mère morte). Châtillon, Pierre. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Brain is numbed. "Kim, at half an inch." Ondaatje, Michael. *MadeInCda.*
Break down the solitude, death. "For and from Charles Williams." Newlove, John. *ContCanPo3.*
Breakfast, with fresh. "And Then the Morning Found Us." Howell, Bill. *StormWarn.*
Breast-bone and ribs enmesh. "The Bird." Smith, A.J.M. *Evolution3.*
A breath of flame in the snow's throat. "Quebec Spring" (Le Printemps de Quebec). Lapointe, Gatien. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Breathe dust like you breathe wind so strong in your face. " 'Breathe dust....' " Wah, Fred. *NewOx.*
Breather of honeyed breath upon my face. "Ode to Drowsihood." Roberts, Charles G. D. *CanAnth.*
Breathers of wisdom won without a quest. "The Frogs." Lampman, Archibald. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution2. OneHundred. PosConfed.*
Brian Atkinson was Wayne's older. "Prometheus, 1957." Howell, Bill. *StormWarn.*
The bridge's black girders, the spread street and the factory like a crater. "City and Field." Dudek, Louis. *CanAnth.*
briefly. "6:35 a.m. to 7:35 a.m." Nichol, bp. *CanPoe2.*
The bright things of the morning. "A Lover and His Lass." Hambleton, Ronald. *BookCanPo.*
Bring me black slippers. "Unfinished Poem." Nowlan, Alden. *ToSayLeast.*
bringingin the spring in dakota yesterday. From *Phone Book.* Gilbert, Gerry. *w)here?Oth.*
The British troops at the Dardanelles. "Lest We Forget." Scott, F.R. *BlastedPine.*
Broad shadows fall. On all the mountain side. "A Sunset at Les Eboulements." Lampman, Archibald. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanLit. Evolution2. LitInCda1. OxBkCanVerse. SelMajor.*

brook. "for three." Marlatt, Daphne. *ContCanPo3.*
Brother Fix ambulent Brother Luc. "Brother Luc Founder of Canadian Painting." Grier, Eldon. *PosCda.*
Brother, the wind of this place is cold. "The Runners." Purdy, Al. *FifCanPo+5.*
Brought from the hot hills of India. "From the Hot Hills." Lane, Patrick. *FifCanPo+5.*
Brought up as I was to ask of the weather. "Point Grey." Hine, Daryl. *LitInCda2. NewOx.*
The brown Brazilians asked me: "What is snow? "Canadian Sonnet." Lacey, E.A. *PosCda.*
A brown, sad-coloured hillside, where the soil. "The Sower." Roberts, Charles G.D. *AnthCanLit1. CanPoe1. Evolution2. OxBkCanVerse. PosConfed. SelMajor.*
Brown semicolons move doggedly. "The Ant Trap." Rosenblatt, Joe. *NewOx.*
Buie Annajohn was the king's black mare. "Buie Annajohn." Carman, Bliss. *PosConfed.*
Build a house for "Little Friend." "Little Friend's' Grave." Scott, Frederick George. *BookCanPo.*
Build high the mound and pyre. "Funeral of an Administrator." Daniells, Roy. *BlastedPine.*
The building. "As You Come In." Marriott, Anne. *NewOx.*
the build-up. "The Build-up." Wah, Fred. *ContCanPo4.*
bullets in the stained-glass window in the morning. "Time of Hate" (Le Temps de la haine). Chamberland, Paul. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
bullets some morning through the stained-glass window. "The Time of Hatred" (Le Temps de la haine). Chamberland, Paul. trans. Grier, Eldon. *PoFrCdaTr.*
A bunch of the boys were whooping it up in the Malamute saloon. "The Shooting of Dan McGrew." Service, Robert W. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanLit. LitInCda1. PosCda.*
Bundled their bones, upon the ninety-nine stairs. "The Cripples." Klein, A.M. *Evolution3. LitInCda2. PosBetWars.*
Buried O easily in hint. "Fear." Ruddick, Bruce. *OtherCdns.*
Burning on the snow. "Haiku on Breughel." Gotlieb, Phyllis. *CanPoModEra.*
Burns would have loved, and sung, the way you love. "The Lovers." Finch, Robert. *CanPoe1.*
Bush land scrub land. "The Country North of Belleville." Purdy, Al. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2. CanPoModEra. Evolution4. LitInCda2. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit. PosContCda.*
The bush. Yes. It burned like they say it did. "Deuteronomy." Bringhurst, Robert. *AnthCanLit2. NewOx.*
But gently clank? The clank has grown. "Fear as Normal 1954." Smith, A.J.M. *BookCanPo. Evolution3.*
But nothing depends. "Argument with Dr. Williams." Sparshott, Francis. *HowDoILove.*
But see, where breaking through the leafy wood. From "Acadia." Howe, Joseph. *CanAnth.*
But supposing (only supposing). "Latter Day Eve." Livesay, Dorothy. *MapleLaugh.*
But the Copperbelt night is a snake. "The Leader," parts 1, 2. Livesay, Dorothy. *ModCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
But the morning. "The Frost." Bowering, George. *ToSayLeast.*
But we don't carry stone tablets. From "Ike & Others." Bowering, George. *ContCanPo1.*
But when fierce August suns careering high. "Thunder-Storm in August." Kirby, William. *OneHundred.*
but who are all these strangers, I ask. "The Silent Poet at Intermission." Kroetsch, Robert. *MapleLaugh.*
By day. "The Beavers of Renfrew." Purdy, Al. *FifCanPo+5.*
By me. From *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid:* "These are the Killed." Ondaatje, Michael. *PosContCda.*
By me. "These are the Killed," from *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid.* Ondaatje, Michael. *PosContCda.*
By naming them he made them. "Cook's Mountains." Page, P.K. *FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2.*
By now it's a wonder. "Milk Chocolate Girl." Souster, Raymond. *OxAnthCanLit.*
By right of fires that smelted ore. "The Man and the Machine." Pratt, E.J. *CanAnth. NewProv.*
By the big Shell sign I turned left. "Death of a Salesman." Wevill, David. *CanWrit.*
By the winter-stripped willows in the Park I walked. "At English Bay: December, 1937." Livesay, Dorothy. *SelMajor.*
By walking I found out. "There Were No Signs." Layton, Irving. *FiveModCan.*
By 7:10 they have finally shuddered. "As Thunder would say—*Cws.*" Ondaatje, Michael. *PosContCda.*

cables and cameras and lights and don't forget—yellow—is. "Juliette and Her Friends Visit Cherry Beach." Jewinski, Hans. *PosCda.*
Cain shall not slay Abel today on our good ground. "Untitled." Lowry, Malcolm. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
A Cain-mark silver-livid burns. "Warming Up, Tuning In." Stevens, Peter. *FifteenWinds.*
Call in the last few leaves, yes, call them in. From *Tecumseh:* "Prologue." Mair, Charles. *Evolution2.*
Calmes, elles s'en vont, défilant aux allées. "Les Communiantes." Nelligan, Emile. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Camus. "Dialogue." Jonas, George. *PosCda.*
Canada grows out of its deeps now. "Landscape." Roberts, Dorothy. *MadeInCda.*
Canada in wooden crates. "Canada in winter." Hoffman, Jill. *ToSayLeast.*
Canadian as the Winnipeg Gold-Eye or. "Mountain Lions in Stanley Park." Purdy, Al. *FiveModCan. PosContCda.*
The Canadian Centenary Council. "National Identity." Scott, F.R. *BlastedPine. MapleLaugh.*
Un Canadien errant. "Un Canadien errant." Gérin-Lajoie, Antoine. *OxBkCanVerse.*
A Canadien wanderer. "A Canadien Wanderer" (Un Canadien errant). Gérin-Lajoie, Antoine. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *PosCda.*
The candles splutter; and the kettle hums. "The Still Small Voice." Klein, A.M. *OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PosBetWars.*
Canst thou not rest, O city. "The City." Lampman, Archibald. *CanLit.*
"Can't see out of my left eye. "Spinning." Purdy, Al. *NewOx.*
Capsized somewhere and stranded. "Notes from various pasts." Atwood, Margaret. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Captain Tsubaki said any. "The Breath, Releast." Bowering, George. *FifCanPo+5.*
Captive gods having called the rightness. "Captive Gods" (Des dieux captifs). Hébert, Anne. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
The car carried him. "Signature." Ondaatje, Michael. *PosContCda.*
Carefully, quietly like a thief. "Homecoming." Pittman, Al. *PosCda.*
Caring is loving, motionless. "Caring." Scott, F.R. *CanAnth. PenguinBkCanV. PosBetWars.*
The carpenter is intent on the pressure of his hand. "El Greco: *Espolio.*" Birney, Earle. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. CanPoModEra. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. FiveModCan. ModCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent.*

carrot. "poemsoup." howes, mary. *MapleLaugh.*
Carry your grief alone. "Alone." Finch, Robert. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Carven in leathern mask or brazen face. "The Politician." Campbell, Wilfred. *LitInCda1.*
the cast-iron moon on the wall. "Harp Trees." Blaser, Robin. *ContCanPo1.*
The castles on the Rhine. "Rhine Boat Trip." Layton, Irving. *FifCanPo+5.*
cat cums sneekin. "us in canada." Fraser, Dana. *StormWarn.*
The cat performs. "In Another Fashion." Ondaatje, Michael. *CanPoe2.*
Cat watches the lamp, concave. "Cat." Newlove, John. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Catalpa, in you a song, a cache. "Catalpa Tree." Waddington, Miriam. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
Catch, my Uncle Jack said. "Elizabeth." Ondaatje, Michael. *AnthCanLit2. ContCanPo4. FifCanPo+5.*
Catching winter in their carved nostrils. "The Sparrows." Cohen, Leonard. *LitInCda2.*
Caterpillar inching. "Caterpillar." Souster, Raymond. *PoMidCent.*
Cattle are stupid. "Cattle Are Stupid." Lane, Patrick. *MadeInCda.*
Caught in the chicken wire of dreams. "Within the Walls of the Visible." Dudek, Louis. *AnthCanLit2.*
Caught in the glib catcher's net. "Sockeye Salmon." Hambleton, Ronald. *BookCanPo. OtherCdns. OxBkCanVerse.*
Ce fut un grand Vaisseau taillé dans l'or massif. "Le Vaisseau d'or." Nelligan, Emile. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Ce grand-père, un joyeux sportif. "Le Chasseur." De Grandmont, Eloi. *ModCanVerse.*
Ce rocher qui de Dieu montre la majesté. "Le Cap Trinité." Gill, Charles. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Cedar and jagged fir. "The Lonely Land." Smith, A.J.M. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPo. CanPoe1. Evolution3. FifteenWinds. LitInCda2. NewOx. NewProv. PosBetWars. PosCda. SelMajor.*
Cemeteries. "Cemeteries." Layton, Irving. *CanAnth.*
Ces deux mains qu'on a. "Les Deux Mains." Hébert, Anne. *OxBkCanVerse.*
C'est sans bagages sans armes. "Cantouque d'amour." Godin, Gérald. *ModCanVerse.*
C'est un bloc écrasant dont la crête surplombe. "Le Cap Eternité." Fréchette, Louis. *OxBkCanVerse.*
C'est un château d'ancêtres. "Vie de château." Hébert, Anne. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
C'était l'ombre aux pas de velours. "L'Etoile pourpre." Grandbois, Alain. *ModCanVerse.*
Cézanne at last was tempted by an apple. "Untitled." Roberts, Theodore Goodridge. *ToSayLeast.*
The champignon salad has repeated. "Souvenirs du Temps Perdu." Smith, A.J.M. *BlastedPine.*
Change your birth certificate. Become 17. "How to Become a Fashionable Writer." Donnell, David. *MapleLaugh.*
à chaque jour. "Géographie du labeur quotidien." Filion, Jean-Paul. *ModCanVerse.*
Charlie you are dead now. "Elegy for Wong Toy." Kroetsch, Robert. *CanPoe2.*
Un chat blanc. "Un chat." Godbout, Jacques. *HowDoILove.*
Check the laundry room. "In the Basement." Wiseman, Christopher. *MapleLaugh.*
Les chemins sont durcis comme par le rouleau. "La Sucrerie." Lemay, Pamphile. *OxBkCanVerse.*
chi ama, crede: mother. "Study No. X." Coupey, Pierre. *PenguinBkCanV.*
child. "Enfant" (Enfant). Godbout, Jacques. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *PoFrCdaTr.*
the child. "A New Dawn." Ball, Nelson. *w)here?Oth.*
Child, Cinderella's coach has gone grey. "A Child's Hearse in the Huron Country Museum." McKay, Don. *PosCda.*
The child follows the sun. "In the Park." Waddington, Miriam. *LitInCda2.*
The child looks out from doors too high and wide for him. "'The Child Looks Out....'" Livesay, Dorothy. *CanAnth.*
Child of the wilderness—gladly I see. "The Wild Cherry Tree." Howe, Joseph. *CanLit.*
The child singer in a cloud on the mountain. "Tonguecut Prints of a Child Mouth as Birds." Acorn, Milton. *PosContCda.*
The child that watched the turtles and the squirrels. "The Orphan Animals." Thibaudeau, Colleen. *CanPo.*
The child who used to play see him now thin and bowed. "The Prodigal Son" (L'Enfant prodigue). Hénault, Gilles. trans. Scott, F.R. *CanWrit. PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
Childhood alone is glad. With it time flees. ["The Ages of Man,"] from *Jephthah's Daughter*: Sonnet 4. Heavysege, Charles. *BookCanPo.*
Childhood alone is glad. With it time flees. From *Jephthah's Daughter*: Sonnet 4: "The Ages of Man." Heavysege, Charles. *BookCanPo. LitInCda1.*
Children. "Children 1" (Enfants 1). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Children never get to the point. "Grade Five Geography Lesson." Stevens, Barry. *MapleLaugh.*
The chimney of my neighbor's house. "Soliloquy to Absent Friends." Jones, D.G. *ModCanVerse.*
Chinashop at seaborde. "Civility a Bogey." Avison, Margaret. *NewOx.*
Chocolate bars can fly. "Chocolate Bars Can Fly." McFadden, David. *ContCanPo3.*
The chough, said a dictionary. "The Chough." Reaney, James. *OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
Christ wow. "Insight." Kearns, Lionel. *PenguinBkCanV.*
The Christian's my keeper: I shall not want. "Psalm 23." Gustafson, Ralph. *BlastedPine.*
The Christmas twigs crispen and needles rattle. "New Year's Poem." Avison, Margaret. *CanAnth. EightMore. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
The chrome lid of the coffee pot. "Unemployment." Wayman, Tom. *LitInCda2. PenguinBkCanV.*
Church bells are chiming on the rail. "Nocturne in Burrard Inlet." Lowry, Malcolm. *ToSayLeast.*
The church in its Sunday best. "Christmas" (Noël). De Grandmont, Eloi. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
The Church's one foundation. "Battle Hymn of the Spanish Rebellion." MacKay, L.A. *BlastedPine. BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
Circles of sky. "Reflecting Sunglasses." Lowther, Pat. *LitInCda2.*
Cities are butcher-shops. "Definitions." Souster, Raymond. *OtherCdns.*
Cities in sail, provinces of salt, lilies of stone. "Cities in Sail" (Villes en marche). Hébert, Anne. trans. Gustafson, Ralph. *PoFrCdaTr.*
City about whose brow the north winds blow. "Ottawa." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *PosConfed.*
Claim me, blood, if you have a story. "Claim Me, Blood, If You Have a Story." Cohen, Leonard. *CanPoModEra.*
A classic carcinoma is deployed. "Priorities." Howith, Harry. *MadeInCda.*
Clear down the mountain, 'neath the arching green. "The Mill-Stream." Scott, Frederick George. *CanLit.*

Cleaving out through the clean St. Lawrence. From *Europe*, parts 1, 10, 19, 26. Dudek, Louis. *CanPoModEra.*
Cleo on the Section Gang. "The Park." Blaser, Robin. *ContCanPo1.*
climbing up. "Window." Ball, Nelson. *w)here?Oth.*
Clogged. "From Yunnan Province 1917." Stevens, Peter. *MadeInCda.*
Close the cabinet of charms. "Close the Cabinet..." (Fermons l'armoire). Grandbois, Alain. trans. Grier, Eldon. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Close the cupboard with its magic tricks. "Let Us Close the Cupboard" (Fermons l'armoire). Grandbois, Alain. trans. Jones, D.G. *LitInCda2.*
Close your eyes. "Aubade" (Femme). Ouellette, Fernand. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Close your fingers sleepless on your breast. "Appeal to Remembrance" (L'Appel au souvenir). DesRochers, Alfred. trans. Gustafson, Ralph. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Clothespinned to your halo. "Ferris Wheel." Boxer, Avi. *LoveWhere.*
A cloud of grasshoppers. "Credo." Cohen, Leonard. *PenguinBkCanV.*
The clouds grow clear, the pine-wood glooms and stills. "A Summer Evening." Lampman, Archibald. *AnthCanLit1. PenguinBkCanV.*
Cobwebbed men slouching in deep armchairs. "What the Madman Sees Looking in the Window." Smith, Kay. *BookCanPo. OtherCdns.*
A code of laws. "Charity." Scott, F.R. *ToSayLeast.*
Coffee beans in the morning sun. "San Andres Tuxtla." Kearns, Lionel. *ContCanPo2.*
Cold as the thin Marquis who bit when kissing. "The Lucifer." Glover, Guy. *OtherCdns.*
A cold Easter. "Easter Sunday." Livesay, Dorothy. *FortyWomen.*
A cold miserable nun's cell is her heart. "Better She Dressed in a Black Garment." Rosenblatt, Joe. *PosContCda.*
Cold pastoral: the shepherd under the snow. "The Faithful Shepherd." Macpherson, Jay. *LitInCda2.*
Cold, the dull cold! What ails the sun. "A Seamark." Çarman, Bliss. *PenguinBkCanV.*
coloured signals flare. "Heart" (Coeur). Grandbois, Alain. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Columning up from crisscross rot. "Kootenay Still-Life." Birney, Earle. *LitInCda2.*
Combermere's mill stands over slates. "Combermere's Mill." Sparshott, Francis. *MadeInCda.*
combien doux. "Combien doux." Lalonde, Michèle. *ModCanVerse.*
Combination of Wagner and burlesque. "Job." Mandel, Eli. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Come all old maids that are squeamish. "Eurynome." Macpherson, Jay. *AnthCanLit2. BlastedPine. CanPoModEra. EightMore. LoveWhere. MapleLaugh. OxBkCanVerse.*
Come all ye weary sons of toil. "The Workman's Song." McLachlan, Alexander. *BlastedPine.*
Come all you bold Canadians, I'd have you lend an ear. "Come All You Bold Canadians." Anonymous. *CanAnth.*
Come back to me. "Another Night with Telescope." Cohen, Leonard. *AnthCanLit2. LitInCda2. PenguinBkCanV.*
Come, let us take the air. "City Song." Gustafson, Ralph. *CanPo. LoveWhere.*
Come, my brothers. "The Only Tourist in Havana Turns His Thoughts Homeward." Cohen, Leonard. *BlastedPine. Evolution4. FiveModCan. ModCanVerse. OxAnthCanLit. PosContCda.*
Come, my little eunuchs, my little virgins. "To the Canadian Poets." Souster, Raymond. *BlastedPine.*
Come not the earliest petal here, but only. "Quiet." Pickthall, Marjorie. *BookCanPo. CanPo. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
Come off it, cocky Layton, what has Jackie got. "To Irving Layton, on His Love Poem To Mrs. Jacqueline Kennedy, Then First Lady." Smith, A.J.M. *BlastedPine.*
Come, Red Mouse. "The Witches' Flight." Roberts, Charles G.D. *PosConfed.*
Come, thou dainty, joyous Spring. "The Poet of the Spring." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. *OneHundred.*
Come to me. "Union." Scott, F.R. *CanAnth.*
"Come to me!" cried the Heart to the Star. "The Heart and the Sun." Reaney, James. *CanAnth.*
Come winter the moose all sleep with eyes open. "Folklore two." Fawcett, Brian. *ContCanPo2.*
Come with me, follow me, swift as a moth. "The Pool." Pickthall, Marjorie. *CanAnth.*
Comes not the springtime here. "Come Not the Seasons Here." Pratt, E.J. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Comes the time. "Algonkian Burial." Bailey, Alfred G. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Coming back from away out, a darkness. "Morning Certainly." Souster, Raymond. *PoMidCent.*
Coming into the store at first angry. "The Man Who Finds That His Son Has Become a Thief." Souster, Raymond. *CanPo. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
Coming out of your clothes you were. "Steps of Love." Bowering, George. *LoveWhere.*
Coming over the water. "Astraea Redux: KEEWAYDIN POETRY CONFERENCE." Smith, A.J.M. *PosBetWars.*
Coming suddenly to the sea in my twenty-eighth year. "Coming Suddenly to the Sea." Dudek, Louis. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. CanPoe2. LitInCda2. NewOx.*
Comme au printemps de l'autre année. "Fleurs d'aurore." Beauchemin, Nérée. *OxBkCanVerse.*
comme dans un courant d'air. "Feu contre fer." Filion, Jean-Paul. *ModCanVerse.*
The commotion of these waves, however strong, cannot disturb the compass-line of the horizon. From *Europe*, part 19. Dudek, Louis. *BookCanPo.*
The commotion of these waves, however strong, cannot disturb the compass-line of the horizon. From *Europe*, parts 19, 95. Dudek, Louis. *CanPoe2. LitInCda2. OxBkCanVerse.*
The Compact sat in parliament. "1838." Lee, Dennis. *CanPoe2. CanPoModEra. StormWarn.*
The complicated airflow in the house. "The Complicated Airflow." Lowther, Pat. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Comrades, as we rest within. "Comrades As We Rest Within." Hambleton, Ronald. *CanPo. OtherCdns.*
Concerning this child who didn't want to die. "Concerning This Child" (Apropos de cet enfant). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. trans. Beaupré, Jean and Turnbull, Gael. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Conseil. "Conseil" (concrete). Birney, Earle. *CanPoe1.*
Consider a new habit—classical. "Arras." Page, P.K. *AnthCanLit2. FifCanPo+5. HowDoILove. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
Consider the dead. "Kropotkin." Webb, Phyllis. *ContCanPo4.*
The cool Pacific spring has gone without. "Summer Solstice." Bowering, George. *ContCanPo1.*
The Copperbelt night is a snake. "The Leader," parts 1, 2. Livesay, Dorothy. *OxAnthCanLit.*
Corée Corée Corée. "Two Contestants for One Bush." Thibaudeau, Colleen. *FortyWomen.*

Couldn't write then maybe. "On Reading a Poem Written in Adolescence." Lowther, Pat. *Fifteen Winds.*
Count on dead fingers of time the years that pass. "Poem for Garcia Lorca." Woodcock, George. *NewOx.*
Countries where the olive. "South, North." Wilkinson, Anne. *CanAnth. LitInCda2.*
The country beneath. "Procedures for Underground." Atwood, Margaret. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoModEra. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*
Country full of Christmas. "Country Full of Christmas." Nowlan, Alden. *AnthCanLit2.*
Coups d'ailes que donne le métal. "Air de glas." Delahaye, Guy. *OxBkCanVerse.*
The cracked cedar bunkhouse. "Elephants." Lane, Patrick. *CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5. FifteenWinds. OxAnthCanLit.*
cradled in the arms of an old. "solstice: *lunade.*" Marlatt, Daphne. *ContCanPo3.*
Cradled within the arms of night. "By the Firelight." Ascher, Isidore G. *OneHundred.*
The crankle can occur. "The Local & the Lakefront." Avison, Margaret. *PoMidCent.*
Crazy Jane might have said. "After all." Murray, Rona. *ToSayLeast.*
Creation's crust and crumb, breaking of bread. "Bread." Klein, A.M. *PenguinBkCanV.*
The creek, shining. "The Creek." Ross, W.W.E. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
Cruising these residential Sunday. "The City Planners." Atwood, Margaret. *Evolution4.*
A crumbling wall. "The Crumbling Wall." Bowering, George. *CanPoModEra.*
crying.crying. "A Glove." Coleman, Victor. *ContCanPo1.*
Cullen renounced his cradle at fifteen. "Cullen." Page, P.K. *OtherCdns.*
The cumbering hungry. "We the Poor Who Are Always With Us." Avison, Margaret. *CanAnth.*
Curling off the points and shallows. "At Murray Bay." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *CanLit.*
A curse on those who kiss and tell. "A Curse on Those Who Kiss and Tell." Wallace, Joe. *BlastedPine.*
a curve/ broken. From "Non Linear." Webb, Phyllis. *LitInCda2.*
Curving downward in front of the window. "View of a Madhouse." Everson, R.G. *ToSayLeast.*
the cut in. "Tough Guitar." Ball, Nelson. *w)here?Oth.*
The cyanide jar seals life, as sonnets move. "Butterfly Bones; or, Sonnet against Sonnets." Avison, Margaret. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution4. LitInCda2. PoMidCent.*

D (concrete). "D." Nichol, bp. *w)here?Oth.*
Da Vinci and the man on the bed stare. "Hospitality." Gotlieb, Phyllis. *CanPoModEra.*
Daffodils stiff against the amorous wind. "Rebus." Gustafson, Ralph. *CanPo.*
Daily the drum is burst. "Daily the Drum." Wilkinson, Anne. *NewOx.*
Daily to the *ofuro.* "Public Bath." Kogawa, Joy. *FortyWomen.*
Damn'd haggard moon. "To the Haggard Moon." Smith, A.J.M. *PosBetWars.*
Dandelions purr in their sleep. "Of Dandelions & Tourists." Rosenblatt, Joe. *LitInCda2. NewOx.*
Danger is silent in the bloodless square. "Capital Square." Anderson, Patrick. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
Dans l'encadrement clair de la grand' porte ouverte. "La Glaneuse." Beauchemin, Nérée. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Dans ma main. "Monde irrémédiable désert." Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. *ModCanVerse.*
Dans un pays tranquille nous avons reçu la. "Mystère de la parole." Hébert, Anne. *ModCanVerse.*
The dark animals. "Imaginary Evening, Real Dark." Helwig, David. *CanPoModEra.*
Dark bars keep moving. "The Fact." Davey, Frank. *FifteenWinds.*
Dark, dismal day—the first of many such. From "Sonnets Written in the Orillia Woods": Sonnet 22. Sangster, Charles. *LitInCda1.*
A dark Gabriel he passed. "Invader." Smith, Kay. *ToSayLeast.*
Dark green and seaweed-cold, the snake-bright hair. "The Mermaid." Smith, A.J.M. *CanPoe1. PosBetWars.*
The dark green truck on the cement platform. "Train Window." Finch, Robert. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
Dark in the rain. "Songs for Papageno." Helwig, David. *CanAnth.*
The darkness brings no quiet here, the light. "The Railway Station." Lampman, Archibald. *LitInCda1. OneHundred. PosConfed.*
Darkness, the smell of earth, the smell of apples. "Refuge at Eight." Nowlan, Alden. *PoMidCent.*
Data, data, data. "Transfigured Night." Gustafson, Ralph. *ModCanVerse.*
Daughter of the House of Jackson. "A Wooing." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. *CanPoe1.*
David and I that summer cut trails on the Survey. "David." Birney, Earle. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. Evolution4. NewOx. PoMidCent.*
Dawn drizzle ended dampness steams from. "Anglosaxon Street." Birney, Earle. *AnthCanLit1. NewOx.*
Dawn in bright gules and dusk with azure shield. "Awakening" (Réveil). Choquette, Robert. trans. Shoolman, Regina and Klein, A.M. *PoFrCdaTr.*
The dawn is full of little boys. "Getting Up to Find an Aspirin." Kroetsch, Robert. *ContCanPo3.*
Dawn, red and angry, whistles loud and sends. "Day and Night." Livesay, Dorothy. *AnthCanLit1. CanPoe1. Evolution3. LitInCda2. OxAnthCanLit. PosBetWars.*
The dawn; the birds.' "The Dawn; the Birds.'" Ross, W.W.E. *BookCanPo.*
Dawndrizzle ended, dampness steams from. "Anglosaxon Street." Birney, Earle. *BlastedPine. BookCanPo. CanAnth. Evolution4. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*
Day and night pass over, rounding. "White Pansies." Lampman, Archibald. *CanLit.*
The day begins. "Easter Sunday." Souster, Raymond. *CanPoModEra.*
Day by day, with startling fleetness. "Song—Love While You May." Sangster, Charles. *CanLit.*
day fragile as mica putrescence of puddles. "Day Fragile as Mica" (Fragile journée de mica). Lapointe, Paul-Marie. trans. Colombo, John Robert and Shek, Ben. *HowDoILove.*
Day harries snows long fallen, filthied, mouldy, ruined. "Spring over the City" (Printemps sur la ville). Hébert, Anne. trans. Brown, Alan. *LitInCda2.*
the day i told you. "For Menlo." Bruce, Skyros. *FortyWomen.*
Day slipped out of the web of her fog-wet gown. From *By Stubborn Stars*: Sonnet 3. Leslie, Kenneth. *BookCanPo.*
A day spent bringing water to dry soil (prose). "The Bandit," from *Weeds.* Davey, Frank. *AnthCanLit2. w)here?Oth.*
A day spent bringing water to dry soil (prose). From *Weeds*: "The Bandit." Davey, Frank. *AnthCanLit2. w)here?Oth.*

The day that would never come comes, it is. "The Day that Would Never Come." Johnston, George. *OxAnthCanLit.*
The day when it will not matter. "The Day." Glassco, John. *ModCanVerse.*
The day you came naked to Paris. "The Day Aviva Came to Paris." Layton, Irving. *LoveWhere. ModCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
days now, I spend by the tracks. "Balance: A Railroad Poem." Plourde, Marc. *PenguinBkCanV.*
De place I get born, me, is up on de reever. "De Habitant." Drummond, William Henry. *CanLit. Evolution2. OneHundred.*
Dead. From *America.* Coleman, Victor. *w)here?Oth.*
The dead. "The Dead." Smith, A.J.M. *NewOx.*
Dead in Long Beach, New York. "Charles Atlas." Gervais, C.H. *PosCda.*
A dead lemon like a cowled old woman crouching in the cold. "For *Under the Volcano.*" Lowry, Malcolm. *NewOx.*
A dead man asks for a drink. "A Dead Man Asks for a Drink" (Un Mort demande à boire). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. trans. Scott, F.R. *OxAnthCanLit. PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
Dear Archie. "A Letter to Archibald Lampman." Souster, Raymond. *FifCanPo+5.*
dear deanna (concrete). "To a Loved One." Nichol, bp. *Evolution4.*
Dear friend, I know this world is kin. "Death." Cameron, George Frederick. *BookCanPo.*
Dear General Nieh. "Last Letter." Colombo, John Robert. *MadeInCda.*
dear greg. "For Greg Corso." Deer, Glenn. *MapleLaugh.*
Dear Heart, the noisy strife. "On the Creek." Roberts, Charles G.D. *OneHundred.*
Dear no-man's-nightingale, our Fisher Queen. "To Jay Macpherson on Her Book of Poems." Smith, A.J.M. *AnthCanLit1. OxAnthCanLit. ToSayLeast.*
Dear old God, I'm not at odds with Thee. "Non-Prayer." Acorn, Milton. *PosContCda.*
Dear Poet, quit your shady lanes. "The Poet Is Bidden to Manhattan Island." Roberts, Charles G.D. *MapleLaugh.*
Dear Reader, not your fellow flesh and blood. "Book." Macpherson, Jay. *EightMore. OxAnthCanLit.*
dear st andreas. "washed ashore on a beach in british columbia and found when i checked to see if the beer was still cold." Price, D.M. *ToSayLeast.*
Dear steps may die away. "Room." Finch, Robert. *ModCanVerse.*
Dear Susan. From *Transcanadaletters.* Kiyooka, Roy. *MapleLaugh.*
Death is equal . one plus one . unearthed. "Sonnet." Coleman, Victor. *w)here?Oth.*
Death, Judgement, Heaven, Hell. "Eschatology of Spring." Webb, Phyllis. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2. ContCanPo4.*
Death met a little child beside the sea. "Death and the Child." Scott, Frederick George. *CanLit.*
Death now shall pinch her bottom. "Queen of Tarts." Watson, Wilfred. *BookCanPo.*
The death of Arthur continues. *King of Swords.* Davey, Frank. *LongPoem.*
Death reign'd with vigour since the Fall. "Hymn 13: Death." Alline, Henry. *CanLit. LitInCda1.*
Death's emissary came. "The Sickness unto Death." Newman, Jerry. *ToSayLeast.*
December, my dear, on the road to Nijmégen. "The Road to Nijmégen." Birney, Earle. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. Evolution4. LitInCda2. OxAnthCanLit. OxBkCanVerse.*
Deep in the brown bosom. "Bangkok." Scott, F.R. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
Deep night upholds the heavy doom. "A Farmer's Epitaph." Woodcock, George. *ToSayLeast.*
Deep under, far back. "For Archeologists." Atwood, Margaret. *CanAnth. LitInCda2.*
Deep under the ice they scrutinize. "Girls in Love" (Amoureuses). Châtillon, Pierre. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
The degree of nothingness. "Sitting." Webb, Phyllis. *ContCanPo4. EightMore. FifCanPo+5. OxAnthCanLit. ToSayLeast.*
The delight of making inner. "Among." Wah, Fred. *ContCanPo4.*
delirium everywhere by warm weather. "Delirium Everywhere" (Du délirant partout). Brossard, Nicole. trans. Amprimoz, Alexandre L. *PosCda.*
The delirium of noon mills in my head. "The Delirium of Noon" (Le Jour halluciné). Lalonde, Michele. trans. Jones, D.G. *PosCda.*
Departed friend, I do not come. "Exequy." Dobbs, Kildare. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Dere's a beeg jam up de reever, w'ere rapide is runnin' fas. "The Log Jam." Drummond, William Henry. *NewOx.*
Dere's some lak dory, an' some lak bass. "Barbotte." Drummond, William Henry. *CanPo.*
Derrière deux grands boeufs ou deux lourds percherons. "Le Laboureur." Chapman, William. *OxBkCanVerse.*
The dervish dancer on the smoking steppes. "The Iconoclasts." Avison, Margaret. *LitInCda2. PoMidCent.*
"Desirable bodies. There are so many." "Party Time." Dudek, Louis. *MapleLaugh.*
The dew falls and the stars fall. "The Closed Door." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *CanAnth. CanLit.*
Dialectic is our love. "Dialectics." Anderson, Patrick. *BlastedPine.*
A diamond self, more clear and hard. "The Inward Angel." Macpherson, Jay. *CanAnth.*
Did ány one plan this? "At Roblin Lake." Purdy, Al. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Did anyone speak at the fair, child. "Carnival." Downes, G.V. *FortyWomen.*
Did you know. "Song for Sleeping People." Waddington, Miriam. *MadeInCda.*
A different room, this month. "They Travel by Air." Atwood, Margaret. *OxAnthCanLit.*
Dim dawn of a nobler future, late night of a holier past. "Ode to the Nineteenth Century." Campbell, Wilfred. *OneHundred.*
discrepancies in another's ideology of literature found. "Both Down and Out in Old Toronto, Tho Principally Down." Fetherling, Doug. *MadeInCda.*
Distance was a white fire, and the sea. From "The Vinland Saga." Helwig, David. *LitInCda2.*
the distant end of the street. "Driving East on Cheapside." Bates, Ronald. *MadeInCda.*
Disturbed at chess. "W.W.E. Ross." Stevens, Peter. *MadeInCda.*
do not imagine that the exploration. "The Discovery." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *CanAnth. FifCanPo+5. NewOx. PosContCda.*
Do not look for him. "Elegy." Cohen, Leonard. *FifCanPo+5.*
Do tell me what the ordinary Mex. "Six-Sided Square: Actopan." Birney, Earle. *FiveModCan. PoMidCent.*
Do you remember how, one autumn night. "Estrangement." Scott, Frederick George. *CanLit. CanPo.*
Do you remember the lizard? "The Lizard." Murray, Rona. *NewOx.*

Do you remember the meadow-field. ["The Meadow Field,"] from "Pleasant Memories." Sangster, Charles. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Do you remember the meadow-field. From "Pleasant Memories": ["The Meadow-Field."] Sangster, Charles. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Do you think I'd sit here staring. "Girl on the High Wire." Mandel, Eli. *CanPoModEra.*
A doctor for mere lucre. "On Being Bitten by a Dog." Layton, Irving. *FiveModCan.*
The doctor goes on handing out pills. "The Cabbage." Livesay, Dorothy. *ToSayLeast.*
Does a man three decades dead walk and make facial expressions. "Bethuniverse." Acorn, Milton. *CanPoModEra.*
Does an owl appreciate. "Aesthetic Curiosity." Klein, A.M. *ToSayLeast.*
The dog called Sesamë slewed out. "Stray Dog, near Ecully, Valley of the Rhône." Avison, Margaret. *OxBkCanVerse.*
The dog in the snowbank is dead. "Omega." Belford, Ken. *StormWarn.*
The dog is so old dust flies out from its arse as it runs. "Mr. Scales Walks His Dog." Hutchison, Alexander. *MapleLaugh.*
The dog scatters her body in sleep. "Biography." Ondaatje, Michael. *CanAnth. LitInCda2.*
Dogs are the unheralded voyeurs of this world. "Postcard from Piccadilly Street." Ondaatje, Michael. *CanAnth. FifCanPo+5. MapleLaugh.*
Domed with the azure of heaven. "Vapor and Blue." Campbell, Wilfred. *CanPoe1.*
Dona Isabel. "To Dona Isabel, Protectress of the Faith." McWhirter, George. *PenguinBkCanV.*
dont bargain with love. "lost yr way." bissett, bill. *PosContCda.*
Don't bother me I'm terribly busy. "The Game" (Le Jeu). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. trans. Scott, F.R. *LitInCda2. PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
dont worry yr eyes. "dont worry yr hair." bissett, bill. *NewOx.*
The door it opened slowly. "Story of Isaac." Cohen, Leonard. *Evolution4.*
Dost thou deem that thyself." 'Te Judice.' " Scott, Frederick George. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Down below, in the most mysterious depths of space (prose). "Hope that Triumphs" (L'Espoir qui triomphe). Pilon, Jean-Guy. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
Down domestic roads the snow plough, snorting. "Winter Sketch." Wilkinson, Anne. *AnthCanLit1.*
Down from the blue the sun has driven. "Indian Summer." McLachlan, Alexander. *OneHundred.*
Down from the distant pasture of my ease. "The Five Kine." Finch, Robert. *CanPoe1. NewProv.*
Down from the purple mist of trees on the mountain. "The Bull Moose." Nowlan, Alden. *CanAnth. CanPoe2. Evolution4. FifteenWinds. LitInCda2. NewOx. SelMajor.*
Down in the flats where False Creek used to be. "Down in the Flats." Stanley, George. *ContCanPo4.*
Down on the beach at break of day. "Lear on the Beach at Break of Day." Webb, Phyllis. *AnthCanLit2.*
Down on the flat of the lake. "Lake Harvest." Knister, Raymond. *CanPoe1. LitInCda2. PenguinBkCanV. ToSayLeast.*
Down pours the sun. "As If for a Holiday" (En guise de fête). Hebert, Anne. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda.*
Down the street they came with torches. "Election Song." Nowlan, Alden. *MapleLaugh.*
Drawing my drapes, I see. "Northern Sunrise" (see also "Sunrise North"). Brewster, Elizabeth. *MadeInCda.*
Drawing my drapes, I see. "Sunrise North" (see also "Northern Sunrise"). Brewster, Elizabeth. *LitInCda2.*
(The dream, the dream, where did it begin. "Night in October." Waddington, Miriam. *BookCanPo. CanAnth.*
Dreaming the well-born hobo of yourself. "F.P. Grove: The Finding." Kroetsch, Robert. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2. OxAnthCanLit.*
Dreams have become so full of perfect intricate detail. "Titles I Have Heard of But Not Read." McFadden, David. *StormWarn.*
Dressed in a tiny. "Tragedy." Rosenblatt, Joe. *LitInCda2.*
Driving a snowy road towards Oban. "Christmas Day: Road to Oban." Brewster, Elizabeth. *LitInCda2.*
Drowned? Were you the one. "For Abe Klein: Poet." Livesay, Dorothy. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth.*
Duck that from lightslashed pool went whirring. "Wild Duck." Anderson, Patrick. *OtherCdns.*
Dull August! Maiden of the sultry days. "August." Mair, Charles. *BookCanPo. Evolution2. OneHundred.*
A dull people. "From Colony to Nation." Layton, Irving. *BlastedPine. NewOx.*
Dumb friend—your troubles are over. "The Death of the Ox" (a rewritten version of Alexander McLachlan's 1888 poem). Purdy, Al. *FifteenWinds.*
dumb-struck days spent pensive at the dance. "the dance poem." Dawson, David. *w)here?Oth.*
During the first pogrom they. "Lovers." Cohen, Leonard. *CanPoModEra. FiveModCan. PosContCda.*
Dust floats. "Dust." Ball, Nelson. *ToSayLeast. w)here?Oth.*

E (concrete). "E." Nichol, bp. *ContCanPo4.*
Eabani, alias Enkidu, made by an itinerant goddess. "Gilgamesh and Friend." Purdy, Al. *PosContCda.*
each day astonished you land up on earth. "ICBM" (ICBM). Lapointe, Paul-Marie. trans. Jones, D.G. *PosCda.*
Each face its own phantom. "Cartagena de Indias." Birney, Earle. *FifCanPo+5. ModCanVerse.*
Each mountain. "Each Mountain." Marty, Sid. *StormWarn.*
Each night I do retrace. "The Thread." Macpherson, Jay. *AnthCanLit2.*
Each pale Christ stirring underground. "Words for a Resurrection." Kennedy, Leo. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. LitInCda2. NewProv. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
Each ship steers. "Interaction." Ball, Nelson. *w)here?Oth.*
Eagle for an Emperor. "Falconry." Wilkinson, Anne. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
The eagle's passage sings there. "Depression in Namu, B.C." Purdy, Al. *CanPoModEra.*
Earlier than I could learn. "The Reincarnation of Captain Cook." Atwood, Margaret. *AnthCanLit2.*
The early conflict made him pale. "Only Child." Page, P.K. *OxAnthCanLit.*
Early Sunday morning I pull in for gas. "Just off the Junction of Hwys 8 and 20." McFadden, David. *StormWarn.*
Earth draws her breath so gently, heaven bends. "The Marriage of Earth and Heaven." Macpherson, Jay. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
Earth holds the sunlit. "For Spring." Jones, D.G. *NewOx.*
The earth is the cup of the sun. "The Sun Cup." Lampman, Archibald. *PosConfed.*
Earth is three billion separate planets. "O'Sullivan's World." Nowlan, Alden. *CanPoModEra.*
(the earth threatens us. "Time Is Falling" (Le Temps tombe). Lapointe, Paul-Marie. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*

Easily morning's earliest. "First Holiday Morning." Souster, Raymond. *LitInCda2.*
Easily to the old. "Exit." MacDonald, Wilson. *PosCda.*
The East Indian proprietor of. "After Joe Clark Winning the Federal Election." Thesen, Sharon. *MapleLaugh.*
Easter fell early and the wind blew bitter. "Sonnet From 'Anthony.' " Daniells, Roy. *CanPo.*
Eastward lies the Island. "The Island." Brown, Audrey Alexandra. *BookCanPo.*
Eating fire. "First Element." Atwood, Margaret. *MtnMovingDay.*
eeeeeeeeeeeeeeee. "Untitled." Nichol, bp. *LitInCda2.*
The efficiency of the capitalist system. "Efficiency" (see also "Social Notes 6: Efficiency 1935"). Scott, F.R. *Evolution3. NewProv. PosBetWars.*
The efficiency of the capitalist system. "Social Notes 6: Efficiency 1935" (see also "Efficiency"). Scott, F.R. *CanAnth.*
The egg sat on the workbench. "The Egg." Bowering, George. *FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2.*
The Egyptian lapis cat. "On a Cat's Portrait." Woodcock, George. *ToSayLeast.*
the elephant dream is for spring. "The Elephant Dream." Szumigalski, Anne. *MapleLaugh.*
Elijah in a long beard. "Elijah." Klein, A.M. *PosBetWars.*
Elle a voulu trouver les cloches. "L'Idiote aux cloches." Nelligan, Emile. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Eloquent between the formal hedges. "Affair of Honour." Whalley, George. *ModCanVerse.*
Emptied from Eden, I look down. "A Poem for Elizabeth Nancy." Nowlan, Alden. *LitInCda2. PoMidCent.*
En attendant le jour où vous viendrez à moi. "Intimité." Lozeau, Albert. *OxBkCanVerse.*
En rafales l'Hiver déchaine. "Berceuse âtoena." Ferland, Albert. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Encased in the hard, bright shell of my dream. "Reality." Livesay, Dorothy. *Evolution3.*
The end of it, lying at the wall. From *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid:* ["The End of It, Lying at the Wall." Ondaatje, Michael. *CanPoModEra.*
The end of it, lying at the wall. ["The End of It, Lying at the Wall,"] from *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid.* Ondaatje, Michael. *CanPoModEra.*
Endure, my soul, endure and be thou dumb. "Outmoded Wisdom." MacKay, L.A. *BlastedPine.*
An enormous anguish is bleeding in the fall's shadow. "An Enormous Anguish" (Pays sans parole). Préfontaine, Yves. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Enough, enough. Gentlemen, I protest. "Lines Addressed to a Dozen Young Canadian Poets after Unwisely Devouring Five Little Magazines at a Sitting." Glassco, John. *BlastedPine.*
Enough of the sky, the sand, the faultless words. "Down to Earth" (Au ras de la terre). Lapointe, Gatien. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
An erection I've had nine. "East-North-East." Powell, Craig. *MapleLaugh.*
The error lies in. "V." Webb, Phyllis. *CanPoe2.*
Et je situerai l'homme où naît mon harmonie. From *Ode au Saint-Laurent.* Lapointe, Gatien. *ModCanVerse.*
Et jusqu'au sommeil perdu dont erre l'ombre autour de nous sans nous prendre. From "La Mort grandissante." Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. *ModCanVerse.*
Et si je n'ai pas dit la terre maternelle. "A ceux de mon pays." Morin, Paul. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
Et soudain il y eut une grande déchirure, comme. "La Fiancée." Lalonde, Michèle. *ModCanVerse.*
Eternité qui n'a qu'un sourire. "Amour." Delahaye, Guy. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Etoiles et jonques. "Etoiles et jonques." Pilon, Jean-Guy. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Even a worm will turn, gentlemen. "Even a Worm Will Turn, Gentlemen." Souster, Raymond. *OtherCdns.*
Even in July it is our winter corner. "Frigidaire." Klein, A.M. *FifteenWinds. PosBetWars.*
Even in my last death. "Phoenix." Bartole, Genevieve. *MadeInCda.*
Even the dissident ones speak. "America." Newlove, John. *NewOx.*
Even where traffic passes. "The Dig." Lowther, Pat. *FifCanPo+5.*
The evening falls. The sunset burns. "On This Sea-Floor." Gustafson, Ralph. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Evening outdoors is only a larger lobby. "One-night Expensive Hotel." Everson, R.G. *NewOx.*
Evening tilt makes a. "Natural/Unnatural." Avison, Margaret. *CanPoModEra.*
Ever-broken. "Identity" (Identité). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Every day I add an inch. "News." Bowering, George. *CanAnth. FifCanPo+5.*
Every five minutes they turn. "Saturday Night." Nowlan, Alden. *FifteenWinds. SelMajor.*
Every morning from this home. "The Heart to Carry On." Warr, Bertram. *PenguinBkCanV.*
every morning i break trail. "changeling 8." Gunnars, Kristjana. *NewOx.*
Every noon. "Play among the Stars." Bowering, George. *ToSayLeast.*
Every November eleventh after the leaves have gone. "Remembrance." Johnston, George. *LitInCda2.*
every path a green lady. "Four Songs from the Book of Samuel." Mandel, Eli. *ModCanVerse.*
every poem is born out of a heap of words. "EVERY POEM IS BORN OUT OF A HEAP OF WORDS" (TOUT POEME NAIT D'UN AMAS DE MOTS). Duguay, Raoul. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Every Saturday at noon during the summer the guy. "The Big M." McFadden, David. *ContCanPo3.*
Everyone is so. "Everyone." Newlove, John. *FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*
everything covers. "Skins." Wynard, Derk. *PosCda.*
Everything would have been different. "The Real Name of the Sea." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *AnthCanLit2.*
EVOLUTION OF LETTERS CHART (concrete). "Evolution of Letters Chart." bissett, bill. *CanPoe2.*
The exactitude of snow is such. "Snow at Roblin Lake." Purdy, Al. *SelMajor.*
Examinations snow. "Teacher." Finch, Robert. *NewProv.*
Except when the theatre crowds engulf the sidewalks. "Yonge Street Saturday Night." Souster, Raymond. *CanPoe2.*
Excessive gladness can drag. "First." Avison, Margaret. *Evolution4.*
The exercise of the milkweed. "The Natural Is." Coleman, Victor. *ContCanPo1.*
Existence gives to me. "Gifts." Reaney, James. *PosCda.*
The existence of. "Coelacanth." Dewdney, Christopher. *ContCanPo2.*
Expanding in the chill. "Cold-Weather Love." Everson, R.G. *ModCanVerse.*
Expansive puppets percolate self-unction. "The Canadian Authors Meet." Scott, F.R. *AnthCanLit1. BlastedPine. BookCanPo. CanAnth. Evolution3. LitInCda2. MapleLaugh. NewOx. NewProv. OxBkCanVerse. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*

Experience is. "Deep-Sea Diver." Smith, Kay. *OtherCdns.*
an experienced wife. "A Midwife's Story: Two." Szumigalski, Anne. *NewOx.*
Expiatory chapel, chains. "Jardin de la Chapelle Expiatoire." Finch, Robert. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Explorers say that harebells rise. "Ellesmereland 1." Birney, Earle. *CanAnth. FiveModCan. PoMidCent. ToSayLeast.*
The explorers will come. "The Explorers." Atwood, Margaret. *ModCanVerse.*
Extend your hand. "Fovea Centralis." Dewdney, Christopher. *ContCanPo2.*
the extent of this island. "the island: three viariations." Dawson, David. *w)here?Oth.*
Eyes like summer after sundown. "Eyes Like Summer after Sundown." Carman, Bliss. *SelMajor.*
EYES:.....Medium. "All There Is to Know about Adolph Eichmann." Cohen, Leonard. *CanWrit. Evolution4.*

F (concrete). "F." Nichol, bp. *ContCanPo4.*
Face to face, ageless and ever renewed. "Nocturne" (Nocturne). Choquette, Robert. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Fair Isabel is walking. "Isabel" (Isabeau s'y promène). Anonymous. trans. Macpherson, Jay. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Fair little scout, that when the iron year. "The Song Sparrow." Lampman, Archibald. *BookCanPo.*
The fall which twisted love to lust. "In Praise of Music in Time of Pestilence." Hine, Daryl. *LitInCda2. OxBkCanVerse.*
A fallen son of a breed superhuman. "I Am a Fallen Son" (Je suis un fils déchu). DesRochers, Alfred. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
The falling leaf is at the door. "At the Yellow of the Leaf." Carman, Bliss. *LitInCda1. PosConfed.*
fallingstars. "Treblinka Gas Chamber." Webb, Phyllis. *FifCanPo+5. MtnMovingDay.*
Fame to trees may come. "Rewards for Ambitious Trees." Reaney, James. *PoMidCent.*
The familiar landscape. "Valley by 'Bus: November." Brewster, Elizabeth. *LitInCda2.*
Far above us where a jay. "Morning on the Lievre." Lampman, Archibald. *CanAnth. CanLit. FifteenWinds. OneHundred.*
Far in the east the rain-clouds sweep and harry. "Spring on Mattigami." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *PosConfed.*
Far in the grim Northwest beyond the lines. "Temagami." Lampman, Archibald. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Far out the sea has never moved. It is. "Portrait of Marina." Page, P.K. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. LitInCda2. PoMidCent.*
Far up in the wild and wintry hills in the heart of the cliff-broken woods. "The Woodcutter's Hut." Lampman, Archibald. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. Evolution2. OneHundred.*
Far up the lonely strand the storm had lifted her. "The Stranded Ship." Roberts, Charles G.D. *PosConfed.*
far voices. "Old Song." Scott, F.R. *CanAnth. CanPo. OxAnthCanLit. PenguinBkCanV. PosBetWars.*
Farewell! And I must speak the word to-day. "On Leaving Nova Scotia, 1874." Cameron, George Frederick. *OneHundred.*
Farewell my youth, farewell my folly. "The Wings of a Dove." MacKay, L.A. *CanPo.*
Farewell to Winnipeg, the snow-bright city. "Farewell to Winnipeg." Daniells, Roy. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
The farmer and the farmer's wife. "The Farmer and the Farmer's Wife." Hiebert, Paul. *BlastedPine.*
The far-off leafless forests slowly yield. "Late November." Lampman, Archibald. *CanAnth.*
Fat Edward Topergut sprawls here. "Obituaries." Kennedy, Leo. *CanPo.*
A fat man holding flowers regards the traffic light. "The Fat Man." Newlove, John. *HowDoILove.*
Father Condor, take me. "Macchu Picchu." Lane, Patrick. *FifCanPo+5.*
(fatherless, 250 people. "Verigin, Moving in Alone." Newlove, John. *ContCanPo3. FifCanPo+5.*
The faucet is cool green shadowed spring. "Mind Process re a Faucet." Purdy, Al. *Evolution4.*
Fear of the police. "State of Siege" (Etat de siège). Trottier, Pierre. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
Feather and wax, the artful wings. "Icarus." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *AnthCanLit2.*
Feathered leaves. "Winter Sparrows." Scott, F.R. *ToSayLeast.*
Feeling my face has the terrible shine of fish. "Element." Page, P.K. *BookCanPo. CanPoModEra. ModCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
Feet on the fender by firelight. "Roundel to My Pipe" (Rondel à ma pipe). Nelligan, Emile. trans. Widdows, P.F. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Feminism, baby, feminism. "Male Rage Poem." Di Cicco, Pier Giorgio. *NewOx.*
Femme aux couleurs de mon pays. "Femme aux couleurs de mon pays." Trottier, Pierre. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
Ferme tes yeux. "Femme." Ouellette, Fernand. *ModCanVerse.*
Fermons l'armoire aux sortilèges. "Fermons l'armoire." Grandbois, Alain. *OxBkCanVerse.*
The ferret eyes may look from the cellars, the hungry, the shabby take heart. "Night-Town." Souster, Raymond. *OtherCdns.*
Les feuilles ne sont plus vertes elles sont or. "Parce que ton nom." Godbout, Jacques. *ModCanVerse.*
A few days more they drifted, ever west. From "The Emigration of the Fairies." Hunter-Duvar, John. *BookCanPo.*
A few times only, then away. "Night Song for a Woman." Purdy, Al. *NewOx.*
Fidelity. "Poetry." Webb, Phyllis. *BookCanPo.*
A field of Ontario Quaker graves. "The Chance-taking Dead." Everson, R.G. *MadeInCda. PosCda.*
The field pools gathered into frosted lace. "The First Snow." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *OneHundred.*
The fields are cool. "Nocturne: Prague 1968." Gustafson, Ralph. *MadeInCda.*
Fierce in my pride, for bravery renowned. "Castles in Spain" (Châteaux en Espagne). Nelligan, Emile. trans. Widdows, P.F. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Fifty men at arms with bows and lances. "From the Chin P'ing Mei." Purdy, Al. *ToSayLeast.*
The figures of the gods. "The gods avoid revealing themselves." Atwood, Margaret. *PosContCda.*
une fille douce m'aime. "Toute douceur d'une fille." Major, André. *ModCanVerse.*
Filled with darkness. "Mackenzie River, North." Musgrave, Susan. *LitInCda2.*
Filling their ears. "Seven O'Clock Lecture." Layton, Irving. *CanPoModEra.*
a final. From *parallel lines:* Nichol, bp. *LitInCda2.*
finally then the hands must play mad parables. "The Magician." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *PosContCda.*
The fire falls, the night. "Summer Is a Poem by Ovid." Jones, D.G. *CanAnth. EightMore. FifCanPo+5.*

A fire on such a warm night? "Night on the Uplands." Souster, Raymond. *PoMidCent.*
The fireflies. From "Translations from the Japanese." Ross, W.W.E. *ToSayLeast.*
Le firmament arctique étoile sa coupole. "Paysages polaires." Chopin, René. *OxBkCanVerse.*
First by design & later out of. "Our Triple Birth." Bowering, George. *FifCanPo+5.*
The first four years. "Capitalism." Gom, Leona. *MapleLaugh.*
The first function of an intelligence agent, once he gains awareness of his destined role as an agent, is to attract a specific attention (prose). "Field Intelligence." Dewdney, Christopher. *ContCanPo2.*
the first garden was the flesh. From "Dilemmas." Jones, D.G. *ContCanPo2.*
First image, first song in dew. "Knight of Snow" (Le Chevalier du neige). Lapointe, Gatien. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
first, in the first place, to begin with, secondly. "First Political Speech." Mandel, Eli. *MapleLaugh.*
The first man who ever stepped on a lion and survived. "Survival." Nowlan, Alden. *AnthCanLit2.*
First of all it has to be anecdotal; ideas don't exist. "The Canadian Prairies View of Literature." Donnell, David. *AnthCanLit2. NewOx.*
The first pale shoots. "On a Picture of Your House." Jones, D.G. *ContCanPo2. FifCanPo+5. NewOx.*
The first step to be taken on the rutabaga market is simple. "Rutabagas." Donnell, David. *MapleLaugh.*
The first stirring of the beasts. "The First Stirring of the Beasts." Nowlan, Alden. *AnthCanLit2. FifCanPo+5.*
A First take two sticks and two leafy branches. "Instructions: How to Make a Model of the Town," from *Twelve Letters to a Small Town*: Second Letter. Reaney, James. *EightMore.*
A First take two sticks and two leafy branches. From *Twelve Letters to a Small Town*: Second Letter: "Instructions: How to Make a Model of the Town." Reaney, James. *EightMore.*
First the savage flower of the mind opens (prose). "The Golden Hunger." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *AnthCanLit2.*
The first thing to understand, Manuel says. "The Children of Bogota." Lane, Patrick. *AnthCanLit2.*
The first time you address the Queen. "A Matter of Etiquette." Nowlan, Alden. *OxAnthCanLit.*
The first to go are the niceties. "Degeneration." Scott, F.R. *ToSayLeast.*
A fish dripping. "Fish." Ross, W.W.E. *BookCanPo. Evolution3. ModCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
The fish is a fading mariner. From *The Brides of the Stream.* Rosenblatt, Joe. *CanPoe2.*
The fish-tailed lady offering her breast. "Mermaid." Macpherson, Jay. *CanAnth.*
Five fathoms deep my father lies. "Sea Bells." Waddington, Miriam. *CanAnth.*
The flame of a man's imagination should be organic with his body. "On Poetry." Dudek, Louis. *BookCanPo. LitInCda2.*
Flat twin. "Snowshoes." Page, P.K. *FortyWomen.*
Fledged amid other scenes at other times. "Tacitus Loquitur: On the Death of a Parrot." Hine, Daryl. *LitInCda2.*
The flesh is such a sweet thing. "Like One of Botticelli's Daughters." Jones, D.G. *CanAnth.*
Flif flif flif very fast. "Song to Alfred Hitchcock and Wilkinson." Ondaatje, Michael. *PenguinBkCanV.*
floating through the violet night. "The Blue Bird." Cogswell, Fred W. *HowDoILove.*
Floats out of anaesthetic. "Probationer." Page, P.K. *PoMidCent.*
The floor. "Certification of Illness." Ball, Nelson. *w)here?Oth.*
The floor of heaven is really. "R.I.P." Avison, Margaret. *EightMore.*
Flowering jungle, where all fauna meet. "Commercial Bank." Klein, A.M. *OxAnthCanLit.*
Flowers. "Flowers." Ross, W.W.E. *LitInCda2.*
Flowers live here as easily as air. "Caribbean Kingdoms." Birney, Earle. *CanPoModEra.*
The flowers of the summer have faded away. "Autumn." McLachlan, Alexander. *CanLit.*
A flower-strewn rock in May under time's reign. "Flowering Rocks" (Roches en fleur). Paradis, Suzanne. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Fly on the blue table. "Fly on the Blue Table." Nowlan, Alden. *PoMidCent.*
Flying Air Canada over. "Light, 3." Avison, Margaret. *AnthCanLit2.*
Flying deeper into the century. "Flying Deeper into the Century." Di Cicco, Pier Giorgio. *NewOx.*
The fo'c'sle had gone under the creep. ["The End of the Titanic,"] from *The Titanic.* Pratt, E.J. *OxAnthCanLit.*
The fo'c'sle had gone under the creep. ["The Final Moments,"] from *The Titanic.* Pratt, E.J. *NewOx.*
The fo'c'sle had gone under the creep. From *The Titanic*: ["The End of the Titanic."] Pratt, E.J. *OxAnthCanLit.*
The fo'c'sle had gone under the creep. From *The Titanic*: ["The Final Moments."] Pratt, E.J. *NewOx.*
A foolish useless man who had done nothing. "Brummell at Calais." Glassco, John. *AnthCanLit1. CanPoModEra. ModCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
A footpath would have been enough. "The Entailed Farm." Glassco, John. *CanPoModEra. ModCanVerse. NewOx.*
For a long time we have kept the olden days at liberty in the back rooms. "Blind Season" (Saison aveugle). Hébert, Anne. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda.*
For a minute daughter, for an afternoon. "The Prevention of Stacy Miller." Miller, Peter. *ModCanVerse.*
For creatures of this modern breed. "The 6000." Pratt, E.J. *CanAnth.*
For Danny whistling slowly. "Feed." Knister, Raymond. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
For days they had toiled. "Pyramid." Ondaatje, Michael. *LitInCda2. PosContCda.*
For everyone. "The Swimmer's Moment." Avison, Margaret. *CanPoe1. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. NewOx.*
For eyes he waves greentipped. "Slug in Woods." Birney, Earle. *BookCanPo. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*
For hours the princess would not play or sleep. "The Yak." Sheard, Virna. *PenguinBkCanV.*
For me all that counts is loving you. "Welcome" (Acceuil). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. trans. Cogswell, Fred W. *PoModQu.*
For once the land equals the sky. "Western Manitoba." Fetherling, Doug. *PosCda.*
For one carved instant as they flew. "Sea-Gulls." Pratt, E.J. *CanAnth. LitInCda2. NewProv.*
For reasons any. "Irapuato." Birney, Earle. *CanPoModEra. PenguinBkCanV.*
for satis." 'sculptural energy is the mountain.' " Marlatt, Daphne. *CanPoe2.*
For seeing, a. "A New Light." Hawkins, William. *ModCanVerse.*
For that he gave to a stone understanding to understand direction. "Benedictions." Klein, A.M. *ToSayLeast.*

For the fifteen seasons. "Arena." Gutteridge, Don. *PosCda.*
For the first Monday of my week. "In the Cemetery of the Sun." Watson, Wilfred. *PenguinBkCanV.*
For the gemini, lost in the womb. "On the Death of France Darte Scott." Avison, Margaret. *PoMidCent.*
for the third spring in a year now. "Homestead, 1914." Suknaski, Andrew. *AnthCanLit2.*
For them no stately canopy is spread. From "Acadia": "The Indian Massacre." Howe, Joseph. *BookCanPo.*
For them no stately canopy is spread. "The Indian Massacre," from "Acadia." Howe, Joseph. *BookCanPo.*
For these our hearts are bleeding: the homes burning. "Spain: 1937." Scott, F.R. *LitInCda2.*
For this he quartered flaming skies. "Hero's Reward." Walton, George. *BlastedPine.*
For three days now I have wanted to write. "Giblets." Donnell, David. *MadeInCda.*
For three whole days across the sky. "After Rain." Lampman, Archibald. *CanPo. OneHundred. PosConfed.*
For weeks and weeks the autumn world stood still. "How One Winter Came in the Lake Region." Campbell, Wilfred. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPo. CanPoe1. Evolution2. LitInCda1. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
For years I've heard. "Poem." Blaser, Robin. *ContCanPo1.*
For you. "The Genius." Cohen, Leonard. *FifCanPo+5. ModCanVerse. PosContCda.*
The forestry line is shorted out. "Lightning Storm." Marty, Sid. *StormWarn.*
Forget the dead, this time. "There Are Children in the Dusk." Warr, Bertram. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Forgive my arrogance, the callousness of early manhood. "Steve." Mayne, Seymour. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Forrie and I have held the pool table. "The Hustlers." Sorestad, Glen. *MapleLaugh.*
"*Forsaking all*"—You mean. "The Word." Avison, Margaret. *ModCanVerse.*
A fortnight into the New Year. "13/1/77." Jones, D.G. *ContCanPo2.*
Four strong winds that blow lonely. "Four Strong Winds." Tyson, Ian. *FifteenWinds.*
Four thousand saints surround me. "On the Top of Milan Cathedral." Gustafson, Ralph. *LitInCda2.*
The fox and crow, their dirty business finished. "Fabulary Satire 4." Hine, Daryl. *NewOx.*
fragile journée de mica où pourrissent les flaques. "Fragile journée de mica." Lapointe, Paul-Marie. *HowDoILove.*
The frame's of ebony, it is a door. "She." Acorn, Milton. *MadeInCda.*
A freak of the city. "Roller Skate Man." Souster, Raymond. *CanAnth. EightMore.*
Freedom in Spain, exhaled a groan. "Two Snarls of a Disgusted Colonial." MacKay, L.A. *BlastedPine.*
Freely the dead bracken breaks to your stride. "Argenteuil County." Scott, Peter Dale. *ModCanVerse.*
Frenzied whine. "The End of Summer." Souster, Raymond. *CanPoModEra.*
Fresh dawn, rain on the silent street of glances. "The Day to Be Built" (Le Jour à construire). Lapointe, Gatien. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
The fresh-ploughed hill slopes down to the sky. "The Fresh-Ploughed Hill." Nowlan, Alden. *LitInCda2.*
A friend has given me. "A Pinch or Two of Dust." Nowlan, Alden. *LitInCda2.*
Friend, those delights of ours. "Birch and Paddle." Roberts, Charles G.D. *OneHundred.*
A friend writes: "Cease to rebel. "Synderesis" (Syndèrése). Morin, Paul. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Friends, push round the bottle, and let us be drinking. "Song: For a Venison Dinner at Mr. Bunyan's: New York, 1781." Stansbury, Joseph. *BookCanPo.*
Frivolity is out of season. "The World Still Needs." Avison, Margaret. *CanAnth. FifCanPo+5.*
From childhood's cradle I have shaped this other. "The Muses' Cradle" (Le Berceau de la muse). Nelligan, Emile. trans. Widdows, P.F. *PoFrCdaTr. ToSayLeast.*
From Drogheda all along the coast, the Irish sea. "Back to Dublin." Ford, R.A.D. *ModCanVerse.*
From green to blue. "Variation" (Variation). Péloquin, Claude. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
From his far wigwam sprang the strong North Wind. From "Malcolm's Katie." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. *CanAnth.*
From his hair matted with clay and with blood. "The Body of Christ" (Le Corps du Christ). Lasnier, Rina. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu. PosCda.*
From little sorrows little poems come. "Untitled." Smith, A.J.M. *ToSayLeast.*
From pastures green, whereon I lie. "Psalm 4: A Psalm of Abraham, Touching His Green Pastures." Klein, A.M. *PosBetWars.*
From plains that reel to southward, dim. "Heat." Lampman, Archibald. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanLit. CanPo. CanPoe1. Evolution2. LitInCda1. NewOx. OneHundred. OxAnthCanLit. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PosConfed. SelMajor.*
From rooming-house to rooming-house. "All Fools' Eve." Avison, Margaret. *EightMore. PoMidCent.*
From sex, this sea, we have emerged." 'From sex, this sea . . .' " Jones, D.G. *CanPoe2. NewOx.*
From soil somehow the poet's word." 'From soil somehow the poet's word.' " Leslie, Kenneth. *OxBkCanVerse.*
From stone to bronze, from bronze to steel. "From Java to Geneva" (see also "From Stone to Steel"). Pratt, E.J. *NewProv.*
From stone to bronze, from bronze to steel. "From Stone to Steel" (see also "From Java to Geneva"). Pratt, E.J. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. LitInCda2. PenguinBkCanV. SelMajor.*
From that they found most lovely, most abhorred. "Beginning." Nowlan, Alden. *FifCanPo+5. NewOx. PoMidCent.*
From the corners of your eyes youth sends. "The Seventy-first Sonnet." Faludy, George. trans. Everson, R.G. *MadeInCda.*
From the husk of the old world. "From the Husk." Livesay, Dorothy. *PosBetWars.*
From the husk of the old world. "From the Husk of the Old World." Livesay, Dorothy. *CanPo.*
From the place where I was sitting. "El Gusano." Layton, Irving. *PenguinBkCanV.*
From the skin's other side they summon me. "In the Country of the Antipodes." Zeller, Ludwig. trans. Wald, Susan and Colombo, John Robert. *PosCda.*
From the soft dyke-road, crooked and wagon worn. "Haying." Herbin, John Frederick. *PenguinBkCanV.*
From the strange sunbleak. "For NPL." Mayne, Seymour. *MadeInCda.*
From the window of my grandfather's. "Late Gothic." Gotlieb, Phyllis. *NewOx.*
From upland slopes I see the cows file by. "Evening." Lampman, Archibald. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. Evolution2.*
From Vancouver, Canada's Pacific metropolis, the. "The Mammoth Corridors." Birney, Earle. *FifteenWinds.*
From what sputtering taper. "Bodhidharma." Layton, Irving. *CanPoModEra.*

From where I sit, I see the stars. "Midnight." Lampman, Archibald. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PosConfed.*
From where I was sitting. "The Opener." Souster, Raymond. *MapleLaugh.*
Frost melting in the sun. "Composition." Kearns, Lionel. *ContCanPo2.*
frost on my window. "Frost." Johnston, George. *ToSayLeast.*
The frost that stings like fire upon my cheek. "Winter Uplands." Lampman, Archibald. *CanAnth. Evolution2.*
The funeral gent led us. "Choosing Coffins." Souster, Raymond. *ModCanVerse.*
A furnace is of stone and clay. "The Fire Place." Mandel, Eli. *OxBkCanVerse.*
The fury of taunt was followed by fury of blow. From *Brébeuf and His Brethren.* Pratt, E.J. *PenguinBkCanV.*

Garcia Lorca. "In Memory of Garcia Lorca." Grier, Eldon. *PenguinBkCanV.*
A garden of flowers (prose). "The Rock," from *Weeds.* Davey, Frank. *AnthCanLit2.*
A garden of flowers (prose). From *Weeds*: "The Rock." Davey, Frank. *AnthCanLit2.*
Garrett moved us straight to the nearest railroad depot (prose). From *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid.* Ondaatje, Michael. *OxAnthCanLit.*
gaston. "Legende." Souster, Raymond. *LitInCda2.*
The gates fly open with a pretty sound. "Under the Hill." Hine, Daryl. *ModCanVerse.*
Genteel buzzards: the dentists. "Aftermath of a Plane Wreck: Tenerife." Allen, Robert. *MapleLaugh.*
The gentle fears he tells me of being. "The Carpenter." Lane, Patrick. *FifCanPo+5. OxAnthCanLit.*
Gentle my lawn and rockery and pool. "Pacific Afternoon." McLaren, Floris Clark. *FortyWomen.*
Gerda 'n Kay actinic. "white as of the White Room." Marlatt, Daphne. *ContCanPo3.*
Get the poem outdoors under any pretext. "Get the Poem Outdoors." Souster, Raymond. *AnthCanLit2. FifCanPo+5.*
Getting away was easy. "Astral Traveller." Atwood, Margaret. *FiveModCan.*
Getting things into perspective (concrete). "Untitled." Copithorne, Judith. *FortyWomen.*
gg (concrete). "The End of the Affair." Nichol, bp. *ContCanPo4. HowDoILove.*
The giant wink in a clown's cheek. "Phaeton." Mandel, Eli. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Gin I should live to seventeen. "I'll Lauch to See the Year In." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. *CanLit.*
The girl at the Detroit bridge asked if we had any oranges. "A Typical Canadian Family Visits Disney World." McFadden, David. *ContCanPo3.*
Girl: Hickory Dickory. "Love." Couzyn, Jeni. *ToSayLeast.*
A girl whom I've not spoken to. "The Time around Scars." Ondaatje, Michael. *AnthCanLit2. FifCanPo+5.*
The girls, brighter than wine, are clothed and naked. "Night Club." Scott, F.R. *NewOx.*
Giscome shack town, no more. "Bayday." McKinnon, Barry. *ContCanPo3.*
Give me back the green fat. "Vancouver." Newlove, John. *Evolution4.*
Give thanks to God for all the grace. "Canadians Forever." Kirby, William. *Evolution1.*
Give us a wrack or two, Good Lard. "The Wreckers' Prayer." Roberts, Theodore Goodridge. *BookCanPo. LitInCda1. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
Give us wholeness, for we are broken. "Breaking." Webb, Phyllis. *CanPoe2. EightMore. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2.*
The glass castle is my image for the mind. "The Glass Castle." Webb, Phyllis. *AnthCanLit2. FifCanPo+5.*
The glittering roofs are still with frost; each worn. "A January Morning." Lampman, Archibald. *CanAnth. CanPo. Evolution2. OxBkCanVerse.*
The glow of the restaurant is faked, the dream. "Reality." Souster, Raymond. *OtherCdns.*
Go by brooks, love. "Go by Brooks." Cohen, Leonard. *PoMidCent. PosContCda.*
Go easy wit' de paddle, an' steady wit' de oar. "The Windigo." Drummond, William Henry. *Evolution2.*
Go out: go in canoes. "The Lake." Livesay, Dorothy. *FifCanPo+5.*
Go out of your mind. "Preparation." Page, P.K. *AnthCanLit2.*
Go take the world my dearest wish. "'Go Take the World.' " Macpherson, Jay. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse. ToSayLeast.*
Go then, set sail, O goodly company. "August 1606: Farewell to the Frenchmen Returning from New France to Gallic France" (Adieu aux François retournons de la Nouvelle France en la France Gauloise.) Lescarbot, Marc. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
Go then, set sail, O goodly company. From "Farewell to the Frenchmen Returning from New France to Gallic France" (Adieu aux François retournons de la Nouvelle France en la France Gauloise.) Lescarbot, Marc. trans. Scott, F.R. *PosCda.*
GO TO JAIL. "Monopoly." Colombo, John Robert. *MadeInCda.*
Go 'way, go 'way, don't ring no more, ole bell of Saint Michel. "De Bell of St. Michel." Drummond, William Henry. *Evolution2.*
God breathe a blessing on. "Bestiary." Klein, A.M. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse. SelMajor.*
God broke upon this upturned field; trees. "Body of a Rook." Wevill, David. *ModCanVerse.*
"God is a Baptist." "First Lesson in Theology." Nowlan, Alden. *MapleLaugh.*
God is alive. Magic is afoot (prose). From *Beautiful Losers*: "God Is Alive." Cohen, Leonard. *FifCanPo+5. OxAnthCanLit.*
God is alive. Magic is afoot (prose). "God Is Alive," from *Beautiful Losers.* Cohen, Leonard. *FifCanPo+5.*
God is grown ancient. He no longer hears. "Job Reviles." Klein, A.M. *CanPoModEra.*
God Phoebus was a merry lad. "Sibylla." Macpherson, Jay. *EightMore.*
God sour the milk of the knacking wench. "God Sour the Milk of the Knacking Wench." Nowlan, Alden. *CanAnth. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. ModCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent.*
Goddess, I've watched too many. "Invocation to the Muse." Souster, Raymond. *PoMidCent.*
The gods were sleeping, loins shadowed in. "Psalms for Shelter" (Psaumes pour abri). Ouellette, Fernand. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Going home one night through the frozen fall. "Winter in Montreal." Anderson, Patrick. *BookCanPo.*
Going thru cases and cases. "The Sculptors." Purdy, Al. *PenguinBkCanV.*
going uptown to find. "Jan 31." Gadd, Maxine. *w)here?Oth.*
The gold day gone, now Lucifer. "The Sleeping Shepherd." Macpherson, Jay. *EightMore.*
The gold roof of Parliament covered. "Business as Usual." Cohen, Leonard. *BlastedPine.*

The gold shine wets his cheeks. "Stolen Watch." Layton, Irving. *OtherCdns.*
Gold! We leapt from our benches. Gold! We sprang from our stools. "The Trail of Ninety-Eight." Service, Robert W. *LitInCda1.*
the golden aether cloud matter rising the jewels of. "Untitled." UU, David. *w)here?Oth.*
The golden eagle swooped out of the sky. "Salmon Drowns Eagle." Lowry, Malcolm. *BookCanPo. ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
A golden tooth within the buck-. "De-Composition." Birney, Earle. *ToSayLeast.*
Goldfish, stars of the pond. "Of Skies." Doyle, Mike. *ToSayLeast.*
Gone back to the wild. "Wild Apples." Johnston, George. *LitInCda2.*
Gone from the tarnished beach the memory of light. "Seven O'Clock" (Sept heures). Le Moyne, Gertrude. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Gone is. "What happens to the world." Waddington, Miriam. *FortyWomen.*
Gone past Hope, through Hell's Gate and the China Bar. "A Letter to Larry Sealey, 1962." Newlove, John. *FifteenWinds.*
Good afternoon ladies and gentlemen. "Flight One." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *FortyWomen.*
A good archer is known by his Ruth, not his arrows. "Proverbial Ruth." Colombo, John Robert. *HowDoILove.*
Good company, fine houses. "Good Company, Fine Houses." Newlove, John. *ContCanPo3. LitInCda2. PenguinBkCanV.*
good morning, monday you don't. "There Is a World." Kroetsch, Robert. *ContCanPo3.*
goodnite sun. "a song for sunsets." Birney, Earle. *MadeInCda.*
A graduate, *magna cum lava.* "The Status of Canadian Geology." Fast, Nathan. *BlastedPine.*
Grammar's mistake is Love's correctness. "Writing and Loving." Reaney, James. *AnthCanLit2.*
Grammatic structure first, then phonetic values. "On the Decipherment of 'Linear B.'" Purdy, Al. *PosContCda.*
Le grand fleuve dormait couché dans la savane. "La Découverte du Mississipi." Fréchette, Louis. *OxBkCanVerse.*
The grand piano in the belly. "Cappelbaum among the Cannibals." Cooperman, Stanley. *MadeInCda.*
Grand-dad here's a jolly sporting type. "The Hunter" (Le Chasseur). De Grandmont, Eloi. trans. Smith, A.J.M. *PoFrCdaTr.*
The grandeur was when men adapted to nature. "The Grandeur Was When." Gustafson, Ralph. *CanAnth.*
Grandfather. "Grandfather." Bowering, George. *CanAnth. CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit.*
Grandfather among newspapers. "A Vancouver History." Davey, Frank. *ContCanPo2.*
grandfathers fall into it. "The Speaking Earth." Mandel, Eli. *CanAnth. EightMore. FifCanPo+5.*
Granite's not firm enough. "Granite's Not Firm Enough." Brewster, Elizabeth. *CanPo. LitInCda2.*
Granted, the most natural. "The Embarrassment." Souster, Raymond. *FifCanPo+5.*
—Granted the most subtle torture that in which the victim. "A Morning in Brussels." Souster, Raymond. *FifCanPo+5.*
Grasping the barrel. "Victorian Custom." Woodcock, George. *PosCda.*
The grass is running in the wind. "Field in the Wind." McLaren, Floris Clark. *ToSayLeast.*
grass lake moon (concrete). "grass lake moon." bissett, bill. *ContCanPo1.*
Great bronze bells struck by the sun. "October." Le Pan, Douglas. *CanPo.*
The great fear is expected to flash. "Shrouds and Away." Bailey, Alfred G. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Great mother! from the depths of forest wilds. "Wahonomin." Scott, Frederick George. *CanLit.*
The great orchestrating principle of gravity. "Line and Form." Dudek, Louis. *BookCanPo. CanPo.*
The great sea. "Inuit Song." Anonymous. trans. Worster, W. *PosCda.*
the great ship saild out the harbour into the . "Untitled." UU, David. *w)here?Oth.*
Great things are happening in this Canada of ours. "Celebration." Sutherland, Fraser. *MapleLaugh.*
The great valley of Drumheller. "Albertasaurus." Bowering, George. *FifCanPo+5.*
the great white space. From "Landscape-Possession" (From "Possession du payage"). Robert, Guy. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
the great-blue-heron lifts. "The Heron 2." Ball, Nelson. *w)here?Oth.*
Green gaiety, everything blended in a quick. "The Poet's Wine" (La Romance du vin). Nelligan, Emile. trans. Johnston, George. *LitInCda1. OxAnthCanLit. PoFrCdaTr.*
The green man, before whom. "The Green Man." Atwood, Margaret. *FiveModCan.*
The green marsh-mallows. "The Place of His Rest." Roberts, Charles G.D. *CanLit. PosConfed.*
The green of the cedars is unlike. "Poem for Good Friday." Jones, D.G. *PenguinBkCanV.*
A green such a green o quivers. "Ongoing." Johnston, George. *ToSayLeast.*
The green temple-dancers of the trees. "Green, Wonderful Things." Souster, Raymond. *OtherCdns.*
Green with sleep the skin breathes night. "Green with Sleep." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *FifCanPo+5.*
Grey flies, fragile, slender-winged and slender-legged. "Evening Dance of the Grey Flies." Page, P.K. *NewOx.*
Grey heads protruding. "Last Year's Cabbages." Purdy, Al. *SelMajor.*
grey, irritated, brown, and wild. "Centuries of Winter" (Les Siècles de l'hiver). Miron, Gaston. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Grey kiss of a myriad lakes jungle of the dawn. "Act of Poetry" (Acte de poésie). Paradis, Suzanne. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Grey land and furious, brown and savage. "The Reign of Winter" (Les Siècles d'hiver). Miron, Gaston. trans. Glassco, John. *LitInCda2. PoFrCdaTr.*
The grey psychopath in her season. "Cat." Rosenblatt, Joe. *NewOx.*
Grey rocks and the greyer sea. "Grey Rocks and the Greyer Sea." Roberts, Charles G.D. *CanLit.*
A grey-robed eminent drone. "Beldame" (Vieille Dame). Godbout, Jacques. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Grief was my master yesternight. "In May." Lampman, Archibald. *CanLit.*
Griffin calls to come and kiss him goodnight. "Bearhug." Ondaatje, Michael. *FifCanPo+5.*
The ground beneath my feet is cracked . the world. "Day Twenty-three." Coleman, Victor. *NewOx.*

The gull decides on blue seaweed for his destruction. "The Gull and the Sea" (La Mouette et le large). Pilon, Jean-Guy. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Gull Lake set in the rolling prairie. "At Gull Lake: August, 1810." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution2. LitInCda1. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PosConted.*
The gun, the trap, the axe are borne. "Revenge of the Hunted." Ford, R.A.D. *ModCanVerse.*
A gushing carousel, the cock. "The Egotist." Nowlan, Alden. *CanAnth.*

H (concrete). "H." Nichol, bp. *ContCanPo4.*
The Haida knew it for a haunted country. "Northwest Coast." McLaren, Floris Clark. *FortyWomen.*
Hail Coprophilia, muse of Layton, hail. "On Reading Certain Poems & Epistles by Irving Layton & Louis Dudek." Smith, A.J.M. *BlastedPine.*
Hail to the day when the Briton came o'er. "Song for the 8th June." Howe, Joseph. *CanLit. LitInCda1.*
Half the time I Britishly say *petrol.* "Fuel Crisis." Thompson, J.O. *MapleLaugh.*
Half-drowning in the miserable lean-to. "Pictures of a Long-Lost World." Souster, Raymond. *FifCanPo+5.*
The Halfmoon Bay Improvement Society. "The Halfmoon Bay Improvement Society." McNeil, Florence. *MapleLaugh.*
Halfway between childhood & manhood. "The Bicycle," from *Twelve Letters to a Small Town*: Twelfth Letter. Reaney, James. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. LitInCda2. SelMajor.*
Halfway between childhood & manhood. From *Twelve Letters to a Small Town*: Twelfth Letter: "The Bicycle." Reaney, James. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. LitInCda2. SelMajor.*
the hallucinated day disintegrates about my head. "Le Jour halluciné" (Le Jour halluciné). Lalonde, Michèle. trans. Smith, A.J.M. *PoFrCdaTr.*
The hammers silent and the derricks still. *The Titanic.* Pratt, E.J. *CanAnth.*
Hard by the Indian lodges, where the bush. "The Corn Husker." Johnson, Pauline. *CanLit. LitInCda1.*
Harden that beautiful grin. "Pas de Deux" (Pas de deux). Paradis, Suzanne. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Hardly had we groped our way. "At the House of Hambourg." Souster, Raymond. *PoMidCent.*
Harsh. "The Harsh Country" (Dureté). Préfontaine, Yves. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Harvest apples lack tartness. "September Street." Avison, Margaret. *CanPoModEra.*
Haste hither, my love, the river. "The Impatient Lover." Sangster, Charles. *CanLit.*
have you noticed. "Angels." Szumigalski, Anne. *NewOx.*
Have you noticed. "Detail of a Cityscape." Acorn, Milton. *CanAnth.*
Having a hunch his fatal hour is here. "The Butchering" (La Boucherie). DesRochers, Alfred. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Having come slowly, hesitantly. "The Arrival." Newlove, John. *FifCanPo+5.*
A haze. "Noon" (Midi). Cloutier, Cécile. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
He came. "Paul Bunyan." Bourinot, Arthur S. *PosCda.*
He came from a country of devout pirates. "The Stranger Hereabouts" (L'Etranger d'ici). Pilon, Jean-Guy. trans. Scott, F.R. *CanWrit. PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
He changed the doors and cupboards with a smile. "With Expert Tailoring." Sutherland, John. *OtherCdns.*
He claimed to be the renegade heir. "More than a Question of Taste." Woods, Elizabeth. *MapleLaugh.*
He clambered aboard the rocking boat while the waves. "North West Passage." Bailey, Alfred G. *BookCanPo.*
"He comes like the sun rising. "The Astronaut." Davey, Frank. *w)here?Oth.*
He could awe us all, my father. "Men, Snoring." Gom, Leona. *MapleLaugh.*
He couldn't hear their roar. "Drowned Sailor." Shaw, Neufville. *OtherCdns.*
he fled beyond the outer star. "Vagrant." Scott, F.R. *CanAnth. NewProv.*
He gives me. "Corridor Smiles." Doyle, Mike. *ToSayLeast.*
He had a way of stopping the light. "Words Said Sitting on a Rock Sitting on a Saint." Acorn, Milton. *CanPoe2.*
He had expected death. "Lament for Robert Kennedy." Purdy, Al. *HowDoILove.*
He had hair like mustard-weed. "'Callum.' " Acorn, Milton. *FifteenWinds.*
He has been out of his head. "Re-Entry." Nowlan, Alden. *CanPoModEra.*
He has leaned for hours against the veranda railing. "Cross." Page, P.K. *CanPoe1.*
He invented a rainbow but lightning struck it. "Bushed." Birney, Earle. *AnthCanLit1. CanPoe1. CanPoModEra. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*
He is sensitive to this strange country. "Paranoia." McFarlane, Myra. *FortyWomen.*
He is walking over the wooden bridge on. "James Reaney." Bowering, George. *ContCanPo1.*
He leaned against. "Treaty-trip from Shulus Reservation." Lane, Patrick. *LitInCda2.*
He looks like a fat little old man. "Dead Seal." Purdy, Al. *ModCanVerse.*
He looks up from the bed. "The Bridegroom." Davey, Frank. *ContCanPo2.*
He met a lady. "From the Hazel Bough." Birney, Earle. *CanAnth. CanPo. Evolution4. FiveModCan. HowDoILove. LoveWhere. PoMidCent.*
He played with his rifle. "Bunkhouse North." Lane, Patrick. *PenguinBkCanV.*
He plays the piano with a razor. "Untitled." Lowry, Malcolm. *BookCanPo.*
He sat above it, watching it recede. "Utrillo's World." Glassco, John. *LitInCda2. PenguinBkCanV.*
He saved his soul an' saved his pork. "The Deacon and His Daughter." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. *CanLit.*
He scrutinized the movements of a feather. "The Wife of Rabbi Israel Ben Eliezer." Eibel, Deborah. *FortyWomen.*
He seemed to know the harbour. "The Shark." Pratt, E.J. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution3. LitInCda2. NewOx. PosCda. SelMajor.*
He stood, a point. "Progressive Insanities of a Pioneer." Atwood, Margaret. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5.*
He stripped five of our women. "What Pablo Picasso Did in 'Les Demoiselles d'Avignon.' " Colombo, John Robert. *PenguinBkCanV.*
He thinks of love as a warm bath. "Love's Humours." Zimmerman, Susan. *MapleLaugh.*
He waited for the men to come, and the beautiful white horse. "A Boy in a Red Loin Cloth." Nowlan, Alden. *CanPoModEra.*
He walked through the woods. "The Walk." Ross, W.W.E. *CanPoe1. PenguinBkCanV.*

He walked with his head between his knees. "The Chalice, the Egg and the Knife" (Le Calice, l'omelette, et le couteau). Brochu, André. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
He walks alone, uncomforted. "In the Wilderness." Smith, A.J.M. *NewProv. PosBetWars.*
He wandered into the market. "Pan the Fallen." Campbell, Wilfred. *CanAnth.*
He wanted to be a soldier of fortune, he said. "Boy—1942." Shaw, Neufville. *OtherCdns.*
He was more beautiful even. "Killing the Bear." Lowther, Pat. *FortyWomen.*
He who but yesterday would roam. "Epitaph for a Sailor Buried Ashore." Roberts, Charles G.D. *PosConfed.*
He who goes hunting deer. "The Entwining." Fawcett, Brian. *ContCanPo2.*
He who had learned for thirty years to ride. "The Drag-Irons." Pratt, E.J. *NewProv.*
He (who in no language talks. "At the Foot of the Sphinx." Zend, Robert. *PosCda.*
He, who navigated with success. "Death of a Young Son by Drowning," from *The Journals of Susanna Moodie.* Atwood, Margaret. *FifCanPo+5. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit.*
He, who navigated with success. From *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*: "Death of a Young Son by Drowning." Atwood, Margaret. *FifCanPo+5. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit.*
The head is a paltry matter; feed it crumbs, it goes. "The Head Is a Paltry Matter." Di Cicco, Pier Giorgio. *NewOx.*
The heads of these people—baggage—paper—fur. "Night Train." Dudek, Louis. *CanAnth.*
Hear me, ye smokeless skies and grass-green earth. From "The Last Bison": "Song." Mair, Charles. *NewOx.*
Hear me, ye smokeless skies and grass-green earth. "Song," from "The Last Bison." Mair, Charles. *NewOx.*
Hearing you softly crying. "Thaw." Crawford, Terry. *StormWarn.*
Heart with no country nor comrade. "Life and Death" (Vie et mort). Lapointe, Gatien. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Heart-core and abyss. "Blood and Gold" (Sang et or). Giguère, Roland. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Heat. "This Lizard of Summer." Souster, Raymond. *Evolution4.*
Heaven is God's grimace at us on high. "Simeon Takes Hints from His Environs." Klein, A.M. *CanPoModEra.*
Heaven lets down a rope. "The Leader," part 2. Livesay, Dorothy. *PosBetWars.*
Heaven which art in Heaven Our Father in Heaven. From "Footnote to the Lord's Prayer," parts 1, 2. Smith, Kay. *BookCanPo.*
Heil heavenly muse, since also thou must be. From *The Hitleriad.* Klein, A.M. *LitInCda2. PosBetWars.*
Held and secured and sentenced by the sea. "Held and Secured" (Pris et protégé). Grandbois, Alain. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Hello (concrete). "Untitled." Copithorne, Judith. *w)here?Oth.*
Hello there, Walt. "To Walt Whitman." MacInnes, Tom. *BookCanPo.*
Hello wife, hello world, hello God. "Hello Poem." Sward, Robert. *PosCda.*
Hellroarin' Creek. "Hellroarin' Creek." Hearn, Christine. *FortyWomen.*
Hell's Gate is hot, a hundred degrees at Hope. "Lovers of the River." Hine, Daryl. *LitInCda2.*
Henry, it says to me here. "Two Dream Songs for John Berryman." Mandel, Eli. *FifCanPo+5.*
her. "O." Gervais, C.H. *ToSayLeast.*
Her blondebeauty subduing th warring demons, her. "poem." bissett, bill. *StormWarn.*
Her body is in the trees. "Her Body Is in the Trees." Hambleton, Ronald. *CanPo.*
Her breath already smelled of whiskey. "The Convertible." Layton, Irving. *PoMidCent.*
Her collected works. "The Death of the Poetess." Reaney, James. *BlastedPine.*
Her hair was like. "Identification Question." Kroetsch, Robert. *ContCanPo3. MapleLaugh.*
Her heart cried out,—"Come home, come home." "The Lee-Shore." Pratt, E.J. *CanPoe1.*
Her memory. "Teen-age Death" (La Morte de nos seize ans) Grandbois, Alain. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Her soul is a select district. "Paysage choisi." Sparshott, Francis. *ModCanVerse.*
Her third eye is strawberry jam. "Hannah." Sward, Robert. *ToSayLeast.*
Heralded into a belly swelling bladder bloating banquet. "On Meeting the Clergy of the Holy Catholic Church in Osaka." Kogawa, Joy. *FortyWomen. MapleLaugh.*
Heraldry is breath-clouded brass. "Words." Avison, Margaret. *CanPoModEra.*
Here Anarchy before the gaping crowd. From *The American Times.* Odell, Jonathan. *CanAnth.*
Here are. "Canadians." Waddington, Miriam. *OxAnthCanLit.*
Here at the roots of the mountains. "Rapids at Night." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *AnthCanLit1.*
Here by the gray north sea. "A Northern Vigil." Carman, Bliss. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution2. LitInCda1. OneHundred. PenguinBkCanV. PosConfed. SelMajor.*
Here clove the keels of centuries ago. "The Salt Flats." Roberts, Charles G.D. *LitInCda1. OneHundred. PosConfed.*
Here dwelt the Squire. "Making an Acadian Farm." Hunter-Duvar, John. *PosCda.*
Here ends the strange comedy. "Poem." Mullen, David. *OtherCdns.*
Here I enter the domain of black. "The Power of Black" (Pouvoir de noir). Giguère, Roland. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Here in a land of faultless four-leaved clovers. "Hecate Trivia." MacPherson, Jay. *CanPoe2. CanPoModEra.*
Here in a room, where the great men are called. "The Professors." Dudek, Louis. *OtherCdns.*
Here in lovely New England. "A Remembrance." Carman, Bliss. *CanLit.*
Here in the midnight, where the dark mainland and island. "Night Hymns on Lake Nipigon." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution2. OxBkCanVerse. SelMajor.*
Here in the pine shade is the nest of night. "Night and the Pines." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *AnthCanLit1. LitInCda1. OneHundred. OxBkCanVerse.*
Here, in the red heart of the sunset lying. "Frogs." Roberts, Charles G.D. *CanLit.*
Here in this narrow room there is no light. "Prothalamium." Smith, A.J.M. *NewProv. PosBetWars.*
Here is a family so little famous. "Photograph in a Stockholm Newspaper for March 13, 1910." Coles, Don. *NewOx.*
Here is a famous world; I'm standing on a stage. From *The T.E. Lawrence Poems*: "There Is No Place to Hide." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *NewOx.*
Here is a famous world; I'm standing on a stage. "There Is No Place to Hide," from *The T.E. Lawrence Poems.* MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *NewOx.*

Here is a kernel of the hardest winter wheat. "April Eclogue," from *A Suit of Nettles*. Reaney, James. *CanPoe2.*
Here is a kernel of the hardest winter wheat. From *A Suit of Nettles*: "April Eclogue." Reaney, James. *CanPoe2.*
Here is a lovely little camp. "Social Notes 1: Summer Camp" (see also "Summer Camp"). Scott, F.R. *CanAnth.*
Here is a lovely little camp. "Summer Camp" (see also "Social Notes 1: Summer Camp"). Scott, F.R. *CanPoe1. NewProv. PosBetWars.*
Here is an ancestral manor. "Ancestral Manor" (from the French of Anne Hébert). Scott, F.R. *BookCanPo.*
Here is an ancestral manor. "Manor Life" (Vie de château). Hébert, Anne. trans. Scott, F.R. *CanWrit. OxAnthCanLit. PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
Here is Angela's. "Rime of Our Time." Bowering, George. *ContCanPo1.*
Here is pleasure: drink it down. "The Cup." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *PosConfed.*
Here is the height of land. "The Height of Land." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *AnthCanLit1. Evolution2. LitInCda1. PosConfed.*
Here is the island but I do not know. "Crusoe." McLaren, Floris Clark. *CanPo.*
Here is the last sigh of an agonized world. "Caughnawaga" (Caughnawaga). Fréchette, Louis. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *PosCda.*
Here Jesus chooses to be made low. "The Cave" (La Grotte). Lasnier, Rina. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Here on the quiet upland. "Autumn Clouds." Knister, Raymond. *LitInCda2.*
Here on the rim, cringing. "A Place: Fragments." Atwood, Margaret. *LitInCda2. PosContCda.*
Here the eye is inevitably cast. "Sakhara." Ford, R.A.D. *NewOx.*
Here the long swells of the sea. "The Fire's Share" (La Part du feu). Grandbois, Alain. trans. Grier, Eldon. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Here the tides flow. "Newfoundland." Pratt, E.J. *CanPoe1. Evolution3.*
here walls are made first to stand. "Quebec Country" (Québec). Péloquin, Claude. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Here, where summer slips. "The Red and the Green." Wilkinson, Anne. *CanAnth. ModCanVerse.*
Here where the swans are. "Festival at Stratford." Miller, Peter. *BlastedPine.*
Hereabouts is desert, it's a bad country. "Desert." Anderson, Patrick. *BookCanPo.*
Here's a health to thee, Tom: a bright bumper we drain. "A Toast." Howe, Joseph. *BookCanPo. OneHundred.*
Here's good wind, here's sweet wind. "Song of the Full Catch." Anonymous. trans. Skinner, Constance Lindsay. *BookCanPo.*
Here's the road to independence. "Acres of Your Own." McLachlan, Alexander. *CanAnth. Evolution1.*
He's a dancer. "A Man from France." Musgrave, Susan. *MapleLaugh.*
He's shy Buck McLeish says. "Buying the Dog." Ondaatje, Michael. *ContCanPo4.*
Heure pourpre où fleurit un blanc vol de mouettes. "Harmonie pour un soir grec." Morin, Paul. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Hey! It Looks like. "Hey! It Looks Like." Wah, Fred. *ContCanPo4.*
Hidden in wonder and snow, or sudden with summer. "Laurentian Shield." Scott, F.R. *AnthCanLit1. FifteenWinds. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PosBetWars. PosCda. SelMajor.*
Hide not, hide not. "The Rousing Canoe Song." Anonymous. trans. Fraser, Hermia Harris. *BookCanPo.*
The hieroglyphic written on his heart. "Alter Ego." Bailey, Alfred G. *CanPo.*
A high bare field, brown from the plough, and borne. "The Potato Harvest." Roberts, Charles G.D. *CanLit. CanPo. CanPoe1. Evolution2. NewOx. PosConfed.*
High on the tree one apple alone. "Hanging." Gourlay, Elizabeth. *ToSayLeast.*
High to westward lies the city. "After Snow." Lampman, Archibald. *OneHundred.*
A high-speed metal snake switches its tail. "The Chief of the West, Darkling." Knight, David. *ModCanVerse.*
Hill-hoe. "In Eporphyrial Harness." Avison, Margaret. *CanPoModEra.*
Hilloo, hilloo, hilloo, hilloo. "Snowshoeing Song." Weir, Arthur. *OneHundred.*
The hills and leafless forests slowly yield. "In November." Lampman, Archibald. *CanLit. Evolution2. LitInCda1. PosConfed.*
The hinge of the sea points to the brain. "The Hinge of the Sea" (Le Gond de la mer). Dumont, Fernand. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
The Hippo with his massive gut. "The Hippopotamus." Smith, A.J.M. *CanAnth.*
His alter ego spirals in the sky. "The Double Man." Sutherland, John. *OtherCdns.*
His blood on my arm is warm as a bird. "Prayer for Messiah." Cohen, Leonard. *OxBkCanVerse. SelMajor.*
His capacity for pain had narrowed to the heart. "The Lunatic." Glover, Guy. *OtherCdns.*
His cedar paddle, scented red. "The Lily Bed." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. *CanPoe1. PenguinBkCanV.*
his eyes are closed. "Standing and Kneeling Figures." Young, Ian. *PosCda.*
His father having uttered the proper words in the proper places. "Local Boy." House, Vernal. *BlastedPine.*
his green eyes on the homestead of another man. "The Snake." Suknaski, Andrew. *NewOx.*
His lady keeps the ritual of a house. "Hunter Returning." Anderson, Patrick. *OtherCdns.*
His mouth babbling under the earphones. "Boy in the Lamont Poetry Room, Harvard." Jones, D.G. *CanPoe2. PenguinBkCanV.*
His probing thought cut lanes through custom and cause. "The Forerunner." Harvey, Jean-Charles. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda.*
His tragedy is that he seems to wait. "Street Corner Idler." Nowlan, Alden. *FifteenWinds.*
His unsubsistent mind, self-moving and. "Thomas à Kempis." Glassco, John. *CanPoModEra.*
Ho Lem. "East to West." Bowering, George. *LitInCda2.*
Hold my hard light, soft light hold me. "Twelve O'Clock Chant." Cohen, Leonard. *PosCda.*
holy day is due holy day is. "Untitled." bissett, bill. *ToSayLeast.*
—Holy man, ungird your gaberdeen (prose). "Roots." Mayne, Seymour. *NewOx.*
Homesick? and yet your country walks. "To Henry Vaughan." Smith, A.J.M. *LitInCda2. OxBkCanVerse. PosBetWars.*
Honey of time. "The Wooden Room" (La Chambre de bois). Hébert, Anne. trans. Brown, Alan. *LitInCda2.*
Hope? "World's Shortest Pessimistic Poem." Zend, Robert. *MapleLaugh.*
Hopped off a freight on New Year's eve. "Goldie." Wilson, Betty. *FortyWomen.*
The horned face. "The Devil." Coleman, Victor. *FifCanPo+5.*

A horse breaks glass. "Horses." Riedemann, Myra Von. *OxBkCanVerse.*
A horse framed. "Coming Back." Stevens, Peter. *MadeInCda.*
Horse, I would conjecture. "Horse." Hiebert, Paul. *MapleLaugh.*
A Horse, thin-coloured as oranges ripened in freight-cars. "The Apex Animal." Avison, Margaret. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. CanPoe1.*
Horsepower crops Araby for pasture. "Mordent for a Melody." Avison, Margaret. *PoMidCent.*
the horses. "Carthorses on the Kuse Rd." Safarik, Allan. *ToSayLeast.*
Hot in June a narrow winged. "A Nameless One." Avison, Margaret. *FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. NewOx.*
Hound is liver-colored and smooth after early morning run. "Hound." Donnell, David. *AnthCanLit2.*
A house on fire! We stumbled over the snow. "Houses Burning: Quebec." Anderson, Patrick. *NewOx. PosCda.*
The houses last longer. "Seashelter." Livesay, Dorothy. *CanPoModEra.*
How all men wrongly death to dignify. "The Wisdom of Old Jelly Roll." Smith, A.J.M. *AnthCanLit1. CanPoe1. CanPoModEra. PenguinBkCanV. PosBetWars.*
How are you? And whose. "Love Letter." Newlove, John. *ContCanPo3. MapleLaugh.*
How beautiful the city, sunset-coloured. "How Beautiful the City." Marriott, Anne. *CanPo.*
How beautiful the sleepers. "The Barracks." Souster, Raymond. *EightMore.*
How chaste and splendid are the scenes that lie. From *The Rising Village*. Goldsmith, Oliver. *CanLit.*
How clumsy he is putting on the armour of another. "Patroclus Putting on the Armour of Achilles." Hine, Daryl. *LitInCda2.*
How deep the April night is in its noon. "April Night." Lampman, Archibald. *SelMajor.*
How do you think we'll rest. "R.I.P." Dudek, Louis. *LoveWhere.*
How does a voice call? From *Weeds*: "A Yellow Page." Davey, Frank. *AnthCanLit2.*
How does a voice call? "A Yellow Page," from *Weeds*. Davey, Frank. *AnthCanLit2.*
How does one say: Indonesia? How does one write. "It's all a Matter of Décor" (Tout est affaire de décor). Godbout, Jacques. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *PoFrCdaTr. PosCda.*
How dreamy-dark it is. From "The Fireflies." Mair, Charles. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
How from my spell will you be wakening. "Likeness" (Ressemblance). Lasnier, Rina. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
How great unto the living seem the dead. ["The Dead,"] from *Jephthah's Daughter:* Sonnet 18. Heavysege, Charles. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanLit. LitInCda1. NewOx. PosCda.*
How great unto the living seem the dead. From *Jephthah's Daughter:* Sonnet 18: ["The Dead."] Heavysege, Charles. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanLit. LitInCda1. NewOx. PosCda.*
How I got close to the prairie (prose). "Feet, Not Eyes." Bowering, George. *ContCanPo1.*
How innocent their lives look. "Photos of a Salt Mine." Page, P.K. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoModEra. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. NewOx. PoMidCent.*
How little I know. From "Five Poems for Grandmothers." Atwood, Margaret. *OxAnthCanLit.*
How lively the old man's eyes. "That Time I Saw Einstein." Everson, R.G. *ToSayLeast.*
How looked she when she breathed good-bye? "How Looked She When She Breathed Good-Bye?" Pickthall, Marjorie. *BookCanPo.*
How love was fought out. "Eros and Psyche." Dudek, Louis. *LoveWhere.*
How many times. "Untitled." Vanier, Jean. *ToSayLeast.*
How mice make love. "How Mice Make Love." Rosenblatt, Joe. *MapleLaugh.*
How quiet is the morning in the hills. "Morning in the Hills." Carman, Bliss. *AnthCanLit1. LitInCda1. NewOx.*
How shall I sing the accomplished waters. "Sacrament by the Water." Layton, Irving. *FifCanPo+5. LoveWhere.*
How shall I speak. "A Soldier's Ghost." Smith, A.J.M. *NewProv.*
How shall we speak of Canada. "W.L.M.K." Scott, F.R. *AnthCanLit1. BlastedPine. Evolution3. LitInCda2. MapleLaugh. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit. PosBetWars.*
How should I find speech. "...Person, or A Hymn on and to the Holy Ghost." Avison, Margaret. *PenguinBkCanV.*
How soon will all my lovely days be over. "How Soon Will All My Lovely Days be Over." Carman, Bliss. *PosConfed.*
How still it is here in the woods. The trees. "Solitude." Lampman, Archibald. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
How strong is the fist. "The Watchers." Souster, Raymond. *OtherCdns.*
How stubborn the parts of the body. "On Brushing My Hair in the Static-Filled Air." Page, P.K. *ToSayLeast.*
How sweet is the season, the sky how serene. "Song: For a Fishing Party near Burlington, on the Delaware, in 1776." Odell, Jonathan. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. LitInCda1.*
How the heart has lovd it. "A Light Poem." Davey, Frank. *w)here?Oth.*
How to wipe the night away. "Dark around Light." Bowering, George. *LoveWhere.*
How vain the wretch that dares employ. "Hymn 8: Against Carnal Mirth." Alline, Henry. *LitInCda1.*
How villainous the empty wine-vats grow. "Elegy in the Romagna." Le Pan, Douglas. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth.*
How well we mean! how good we are. "The Military Governors." Knight, David. *MadeInCda.*
How you murdered your family. "Letter." Cohen, Leonard. *CanPoModEra. PosContCda.*
The hum of an approaching christening mob. "The Hummingbird." Reaney, James. *CanPoModEra.*
Hummingbirds and your gaze. "A Season" (Une Saison). Major, André. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Hung between thief and thief. "Improperia." Sparshott, Francis. *ModCanVerse.*
Hungry I was. "Two Poems." Fairley, Barker. *PosCda.*
Hungry men, their grins tight with embarrassment. "Poem with Fat Cats in the Background." Acorn, Milton. *Evolution4.*
The hunt was up, the hunt was up. "The Capture of Edwin Alonzo Boyd." Miller, Peter. *ModCanVerse.*
Hunting vixen, red as the sun. "Figures in a Landscape." Helwig, David. *LitInCda2.*
hush dove the summer. "Lullaby." Waddington, Miriam. *OtherCdns.*
Hush, mourning mother, wan and pale. "Death of the Pauper Child." Leprohon, Rosanna Eleanor. *OneHundred.*
Huzza for England!—may she claim. "The Oath of the Canadian Volunteers." Moodie, Susanna. *Evolution1.*
hweeeee. "Dada Lama." Nichol, bp. *CanPoe2.*

hweeeee. From "Dada Lama," part 1. Nichol, bp. *w)here?Oth.*
Hydrocephalics are holy, too. "Interior Monologue #666." Marshall, Tom. *NewOx.*

I (concrete). "The Top." Thibaudeau, Colleen. *ToSayLeast.*
I almost went to bed. "Song." Cohen, Leonard. *LoveWhere. ToSayLeast.*
I always had this craving for salt. "Justice." Gom, Leona. *FortyWomen.*
I am a beetle in the cabbage soup they serve up for geniuses. "For Fyodor." Webb, Phyllis. *AnthCanLit2. FifCanPo+5. MtnMovingDay.*
I am a bird cage. "Bird Cage" (Cage d'oiseau). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.* trans. Scott, F.R. *LitInCda2. OxAnthCanLit. PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
I am a dispossessed Ontario wood. "Silverthorn Bush." Finch, Robert. *CanPoe1. NewOx.*
I am a flower. "Girl with Buck Teeth." Macpherson, Jay. *ToSayLeast.*
I am a lean girl. "The Lean Girl" (La Fille maigre). Hébert, Anne. trans. Scott, F.R. *LitInCda2. PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
I am a saint with a broken wing. "Cornflowers." Nowlan, Alden. *CanPoModEra.*
I am a thin girl. "Thin Girl" (La Fille maigre). Hébert, Anne. trans. Brown, Alan. *PosCda.*
I am almost asleep. "'I am almost asleep.'" Grier, Eldon. *ModCanVerse. ToSayLeast.*
I am an artist, who, for forty years. "Life Work." Bates, Maxwell. *ToSayLeast.*
I am asleep. "Transition." Waddington, Miriam. *CanPoModEra.*
I am assailed by the madness of it all. "Six Feet and Under." Mandel, Miriam. *FortyWomen.*
I am aware of a locked world within myself. "Voices." Beardsley, Doug. *ToSayLeast.*
I am drinking. "At the Quinte Hotel." Purdy, Al. *MapleLaugh.*
I am Goya. "Goya." Suknaski, Andrew. *StormWarn.*
I am happier for the Spring. "A Thought for Spring." Sangster, Charles. *CanLit.*
I am hung by a green rope. "Laying the Dust." Donnell, David. *MadeInCda.*
I am in a definite place. "Ubiety." Ford, R.A.D. *PosCda.*
I am in a desert. "Bushed." McKinnon, Barry. *NewOx.*
I am in the supermarket. "In the Supermarket." Norris, Ken. *MapleLaugh.*
I am invisible to night. From *The Energy of Slaves.* Cohen, Leonard. *LitInCda2.*
I am listening to time. "Poem in Acoustic Space." Helwig, David. *MadeInCda.*
I am no longer at my best practising. From *The Energy of Slaves.* Cohen, Leonard. *CanAnth.*
I am not afraid. "In Rattlesnake Country." Layton, Irving. *ToSayLeast.*
I am not interested. "Polemics." Waddington, Miriam. *CanAnth.*
I am not of those fierce, wild wills. "My Political Faith." Cameron, George Frederick. *BookCanPo. CanPo. PenguinBkCanV.*
I am of puritan and loyalist ancestry. "Disqualification." Brewster, Elizabeth. *MapleLaugh. MtnMovingDay.*
I am Ojistoh, I am she, the wife. "Ojistoh." Johnson, Pauline. *NewOx.*
I am one for whom the world is constantly proving too much. From "Civil Elegies," 1972: Elegy 6. Lee, Dennis. *LitInCda2.*
I am one of those who accept. "Now Comes the Time" (Voici venir le temps). Hénault, Gilles. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda.*
I am one of those who could tell every word the pin went through (prose). "Lines from My Grandfather's Journal." Cohen, Leonard. *PoMidCent.*
I am peeling an onion for the borscht. "The True Meaning of Being a Man." Waltner-Toews, David. *MapleLaugh.*
I am picking wild grapes last year. "The Winemaker's Beat-étude." Purdy, Al. *ModCanVerse.*
I am releasing white birds. "Poem for Winter" (Hibernations). Lapointe, Paul-Marie. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
I am sailing to the leeward. "In the Shadows." Johnson, Pauline. *Evolution2. OneHundred.*
I am slowly dying, water evaporating. From "Summer Solstice." Bowering, George. *NewOx.*
I am sorry that the rich man must go. "Disguises." Cohen, Leonard. *FifCanPo+5.*
I am sorry to speak of death again. "Poetics against the Angel of Death." Webb, Phyllis. *CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5. ModCanVerse. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit.*
I am the dwindled son of a race of supermen. "I Am the Dwindled Son" (Je suis un fils déchu). DesRochers, Alfred. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
I am the man your last lover warned you about. "First Poem for Another Woman." Howell, Bill. *StormWarn.*
I am the scourge of scribbling crooks. "The Monarch of the Id." Birney, Earle. *BlastedPine.*
I am the spirit astir. "Autochthon." Roberts, Charles G.D. *CanLit. CanPoe1.*
I am the youngest one of them all. "All My Brothers Are Beautiful." Wallace, Joe. *PosCda.*
I am too tense. "The Flower." Newlove, John. *Evolution4. FifCanPo+5.*
I am wearing absent-minded red. "Spots of Blood." Webb, Phyllis. *AnthCanLit2. ContCanPo4. NewOx.*
I am Wind, the deathless dreamer. "Wind." Campbell, Wilfred. *CanLit.*
I am witness to my body. "Witness to My Body." Ford, R.A.D. *ToSayLeast.*
I am written of as a great humourist. "The Humourist." Knister, Raymond. *CanPoe1.*
I annihilate the purple finch. "Untitled Poem." Jones, D.G. *CanPoe2.*
I ask you how can it be thought. "Death." Avison, Margaret. *EightMore.*
I awake at night. "On Awakening at Night." Brewster, Elizabeth. *SelMajor.*
I awoke tired. "November Sunday." Brewster, Elizabeth. *SelMajor.*
I became flesh. I swam. "Word." Geddes, Gary. *PenguinBkCanV.*
I being twelve and scared, my lantern shook. "A Poem to My Mother." Nowlan, Alden. *CanAnth.*
I believe you heard your master sing. "I Believe You Heard Your Master Sing." Cohen, Leonard. *CanAnth. PosContCda.*
I bind the Soul that fathered me. "The Hanging." MacDonald, J.E.H. *BlastedPine. OxBkCanVerse.*
I came in from the fields and in my eyes. "Three Sonnets from a Sequence." Waddington, Patrick. *CanPo.*
I can almost see. "On the Rouge." Souster, Raymond. *FifCanPo+5. NewOx.*

I can have no speech with them. "War Widow." Warr, Bertram. *BookCanPo.*
I cannot claim I rise to weep. "Very Sad Song." Macpherson, Jay. *OxAnthCanLit.*
I cannot draw the curtain. "VIII." Murray, Rona. *PosCda.*
I cannot say. "The Death of Harlequin." Helwig, David. *LitInCda2.*
I cannot shut out the night. "Fire and Reason." Livesay, Dorothy. *CanPoe1. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*
I cannot stay, I cannot stay. "Song to the Wanderer." Anonymous. trans. Fraser, Hermia Harris. *BookCanPo.*
I cannot tell the boredom from the dream. "Canadian Scene," parts 1, 2, 3. Anderson, Patrick. *CanPo.*
I can't even afford an old car. "Cold-Water Flat Blues." Gasparini, Len. *FifteenWinds.*
I can't find her eyes. "for Monnie." Plourde, Marc. *StormWarn.*
i can't say where the rails lead. "moon: tracks." Price, D.M. *ToSayLeast.*
I carried your imprint. "Black Birds." Fleet, Brenda. *FortyWomen.*
"I carry my death within me." "My Death." Smith, A.J.M. *LitInCda2. OxBkCanVerse.*
I carry my heart on my fist. "The Tomb of the Kings" (Le Tombeau des rois). Hébert, Anne. trans. Scott, F.R. *OxAnthCanLit. PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
I carry the groundhog along by the tail. "The Hunter." Souster, Raymond. *BookCanPo. Evolution4. NewOx. OtherCdns. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*
I come from that world. "To Introduce Myself." Viirlaid, Arved. trans. Moks, Taimi Eve. *PosCda.*
I come into the desolation. "Two Part Exercise on a Single Image." Mandel, Eli. *AnthCanLit2.*
I come to attention. "The Refusal." Sullivan, Rosemary. *ToSayLeast.*
I conceived. And Sorrow. "Maria Minor." Avison, Margaret. *BookCanPo.*
I consent. "A Leaf" (Une Feuille). Cloutier, Cécile. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
I could divide a leaf. "Propositions." Webb, Phyllis. *FifCanPo+5. ModCanVerse. PosCda.*
"I could have been in California. "Sympathy." Waddington, Miriam. *OtherCdns.*
I could kill you right now. "Lobo." Lillard, Charles. *NewOx.*
I couldn't stand the little bugger. He. "The Spoiled Brat." McFadden, David. *ContCanPo3.*
I crunch. "50 Miles North of Montreal." McCarthy, Bryan. *MadeInCda.*
I decided to jump literature ahead a few years (prose). From *Death of a Lady's Man*: "I Decided." Cohen, Leonard. *AnthCanLit2.*
I decided to jump literature ahead a few years (prose). "I Decided," from *Death of a Lady's Man.* Cohen, Leonard. *AnthCanLit2.*
I didn't know him. "Homo Canadensis." Purdy, Al. *BlastedPine.*
I do not believe in myself. "Anti-Credo" (Anti-Credo). Trottier, Pierre. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
I do not know if the world has lied. "What I'm Doing Here." Cohen, Leonard. *CanPoe2. CanPoModEra. FiveModCan. PenguinBkCanV.*
I do not know what Chinese dragons eat. "End of the White Mouse." Layton, Irving. *AnthCanLit1. CanPoModEra.*
I do not like anything the way I. "Us Together." Johnston, George. *CanAnth. CanPoModEra. ToSayLeast.*
I do not want only. "Poem." Thibaudeau, Colleen. *NewOx.*
I do not write poems (prose). "I Do Not Write Poems," from *Weeds.* Davey, Frank. *AnthCanLit2.*
I do not write poems (prose). From *Weeds*: "I Do Not Write Poems." Davey, Frank. *AnthCanLit2.*
I don't believe the radio stations. "Style." Cohen, Leonard. *CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5.*
I dont care what your later calculations show. "Particulars on the Picture Cards." Bowering, George. *PosContCda.*
I don't have the energy for another day. "'I don't have the energy....' " Gold, Artie. *NewOx.*
I don't know why, but robins choose. "Sub Rosa." Gotlieb, Phyllis. *CanPoModEra.*
I doubt a lovely thing is dead. "I Doubt a Lovely Thing Is Dead." Tracy, Neil. *BookCanPo.*
I dream cautiously, as if. From *The Great Bear Lake Meditations*, parts 19, 22, 23, 24. Yates, J. Michael. *MadeInCda.*
I dream of the white waste of winter. "The Shuttered House" (Maison fermée). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
I dreamed I saw three demi-gods who in a café sat. "Gods in the Gutter." Service, Robert W. *CanPo.*
I dreamed that I dwelt in a house. "Wilderness Stone." Livesay, Dorothy. *PosBetWars.*
I dreamt I was vacuuming the universe. "The Vacuum Cleaner Dream." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *FortyWomen.*
I dwell in the sea that is wild and deep. "The Sea by the Wood." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *CanAnth. LitInCda1. PosConfed.*
I dwell in the wood that is dark and kind. "The Wood by the Sea." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *CanAnth. LitInCda1. PosConfed.*
I expected this face but did not predict it. "Elijah Speaking." Fetherling, Doug. *NewOx.*
I feed you peanuts, and. "Squirrel." Fleet, Brenda. *FortyWomen.*
I fixing my eyes upon a tree. "Vexata Quaestio." Layton, Irving. *CanPo. PoMidCent.*
I found this photograph. "Returning to the Town Where We Used to Live." Musgrave, Susan. *NewOx.*
I gather my crooked work boots. "The Work Shift." Rosenblatt, Joe. *FifteenWinds.*
I get high on butterflies. "I Get High on Butterflies." Rosenblatt, Joe. *PosCda.*
I grazed the green as I fell. "Summer." Page, P.K. *PenguinBkCanV.*
I guess it is ever green. "Evergreen Cemetery." Purdy, Al. *ModCanVerse.*
I guided you by rote. "Letter to My Children." Wilkinson, Anne. *CanAnth. OxAnthCanLit.*
I had a city. "My City." Iwaniuk, Waclaw. trans. Boraks, Jagna. *PosCda.*
I had known before. "The Tower." Davey, Frank. *ContCanPo2.*
I have a brass box for cigarettes and. "Brass Box. Spring. Time." Newlove, John. *PosContCda.*
I have a garden closed away. "The Garden of the Sexes." Macpherson, Jay. *LoveWhere. PoMidCent.*
I have a name for it. "Goat." Skelton, Robin. *PenguinBkCanV.*
I have been in a marine aquarium and I have seen. "The Marine Aquarium." Dudek, Louis. *HowDoILove. ModCanVerse. OxAnthCanLit.*
I have been seeing dragons again. "Dragons." Ondaatje, Michael. *ContCanPo4. PosContCda.*
I have come beyond fear to a place where there is almost silence. "Five Days in Hospital." Nowlan, Alden. *CanPoModEra.*

I have come to possess your darkness, only this. "The Shadow-Maker." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *CanAnth. CanPoe2. LitInCda2.*

I have dreamed this egg out of my mind, out of the picture, out of the. "The World Egg." Rosenblatt, Joe. *w)here?Oth.*

I have four good friends, they are four do-nothing kings. "My School" (Mon école). Garneau, Sylvain. trans. Cogswell, Fred W. *PoFrCdaTr. PoModQu.*

I have had a dream. "I have had a dream" (J'ai fait un rêve doux). Cloutier, Cécile. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*

I have in my mouth the honey of your mouth and of my body in your body. "Knowing" (Connaissance). Brault, Jacques. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*

I have made my sky from a cloud. "Song" (Chanson). Vigneault, Gilles. trans. Smith, A.J.M. *PoFrCdaTr.*

I have my heart on my fist. "The Tomb of the Kings" (Le Tombeau des rois). Hébert, Anne. trans. Scott, F.R. *LitInCda2.*

I have no telephone. "A London Hermit Looks on the Bright Side." Fetherling, Doug. *StormWarn.*

I have not lingered in European monasteries. "I Have Not Lingered in European Monasteries." Cohen, Leonard. *CanAnth. CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit. PosContCda.*

I have not my own pain. "poem for someone else." Barbour, Douglas. *MadeInCda.*

I have read inscriptions on the walls of public places. "Inscriptions." Dudek, Louis. *FifteenWinds.*

I have risen from your body. "The Onion." Thompson, John. *NewOx.*

I have seen pictures of great stars. From *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid:* ["I Have Seen Pictures of Great Stars."] Ondaatje, Michael. *CanAnth.*

I have seen pictures of great stars. ["I Have Seen Pictures of Great Stars."] from *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid.* Ondaatje, Michael. *CanAnth.*

I have seen respectable. "Against This Death." Layton, Irving. *FifCanPo+5.*

I have seen tall chimneys without smoke. "Drought." Laight, Frederick E. *FifteenWinds. OxBkCanVerse.*

I have seen the need for the occult. "Signatures." Mandel, Eli. *SelMajor.*

I have seen the robins fall. "I Have Seen the Robins Fall." Dudek, Louis. *OtherCdns.*

I have to tell you. "Looking for Strawberries in June." Waddington, Miriam. *AnthCanLit2. LitInCda2.*

I hear a ghostly passing bell. "By the Sea." Scott, Frederick George. *CanLit.*

I hear the low wind wash the softening snow. "The Flight of the Geese." Roberts, Charles G.D. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanLit. PenguinBkCanV.*

I hear the women jeering. "Anacreon's Answer." MacKay, L.A. *CanPo.*

I heard an ignorant crow call, 'Life is *now*. "Old Snapshot." Everson, R.G. *ModCanVerse.*

I heard it rumoured. "Adapted from the Irish." Fiamengo, Marya. *FortyWomen.*

I heard of a man who cut his throat. "Renoun 8259." Gilbert, Gerry. *w)here?Oth.*

I heard the city time-bells call. "An Impression." Lampman, Archibald. *CanLit.*

I heard the summer sea. "The World Voice." Carman, Bliss. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth.*

I held you. "Eventual Proteus." Atwood, Margaret. *ModCanVerse.*

I held you in my arms. "Love" (Amour). Grandbois, Alain. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

I, I, I, I. "Ignorance." Stanley, George. *ContCanPo4.*

I imagine all of you as you really are. "I Imagine" (J'imagine). Giguère, Roland. trans. Colombo, John Robert and Shek, Ben. *HowDoILove.*

i imagine them fucking all. "The People Next Door." McNamara, Eugene. *MapleLaugh.*

I keep my parents in a garden. "Eden Is a Zoo." Atwood, Margaret. *FortyWomen.*

I kept my jav for seven years. "Jamais je nourrirai de geai" (Jamais je nourrirai de geai). Anonymous. trans. McLennan, William. *BookCanPo.*

I knew how to live. From "The Earth That Falls Away," parts 14, 15. Avison, Margaret. *CanAnth.*

I knew the seasons ere I knew the hours. "I Knew the Seasons Ere I Knew the Hours." Nowlan, Alden. *FifteenWinds.*

I know him now, not now to know demanding. "Nunc scio, quid sit amor." Mackay, L.A. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*

I know I am not wise, my friend. Perchance. "True Passion." Lampman, Archibald. *LitInCda1.*

I know that face. "Daphne." Carman, Bliss. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*

I know what I remember having seen. "Le sommeil est plein de miracles." McFadden, David. *MadeInCda.*

I lay down with my love and there was song. "Armorial." Gustafson, Ralph. *LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*

I lay my cheek against cold stone. "Cold Stone." Macpherson, Jay. *CanAnth.*

I leaned over the abyss. "I Leaned Over." Fawcett, Brian. *ContCanPo2.*

I leveled the earth to its horizons. "The Fire Castle" (Le Chateau-fort du feu). Châtillon, Pierre. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

I lie upon my bed and hear and see. "The Largest Life." Lampman, Archibald. *CanPoe1. OneHundred. PosCda.*

I lift the Lord on high. "Père Lalemant." Pickthall, Marjorie. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. LitInCda1. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PosCda.*

I like Alberta best. "Mud Time." Bowering, George. *OxAnthCanLit.*

I like to be at a meeting of poets. "Poetry Reading." Dudek, Louis. *AnthCanLit2.*

I like to stretch full-length upon my bed. "Death." Lampman, Archibald. *PosConfed.*

I live in a land where cold has conquered. "Country to Let" (Peuple inhabité). Préfontaine, Yves. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*

I live in a room named East. "Suddenly." Blaser, Robin. *ContCanPo1.*

I live in the drawer. "Eavesdropping." Waddington, Miriam. *SelMajor.*

I look at obituaries. "Obituaries." Cogswell, Fred W. *MadeInCda.*

I looked at the dust. "Mile Zero: being some account of a journey through western Canada in the dead of six nights." Kroetsch, Robert. *CanPoe2.*

I looked at the landscape quickly as though. "Landscape with Rain." Gustafson, Ralph. *CanPoe1.*

i looked at the razor blade. "Razor Blade." Gore, Deborah. *ToSayLeast.*

I looked the sun straight in the eye. "Eclipse." Scott, F.R. *PosBetWars. ToSayLeast.*

I loose my robe day after day. "Tattooed Lady." Outram, Richard. *PosCda.*

I love a gentle lady, this long time past. "The Transformations" (Les Transformations). Anonymous. trans. Macpherson, Jay. *PoFrCdaTr.*

The "I love Jesus-ers." "Deacon Arnold." MacDonald, Wilson. *BlastedPine.*
I love old earth! Why should I lift my wings. "Said the West Wind." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. *CanLit.*
I love the beautiful young girl of this. "Before Two Portraits of My Mother" (Devant deux portraits de ma mère). Nelligan, Emile. trans. Johnston, George. *PoFrCdaTr.*
I love this land of forest grand. "Young Canada, or Jack's as Good's His Master." McLachlan, Alexander. *CanLit. LitInCda1. PosCda.*
I loved my Art. I loved it when the tide. "I Loved My Art." Parker, Gilbert. *OneHundred.*
I loved thee, Atthis, in the long ago. From *Sappho*, part 23. Carman, Bliss. *LoveWhere. PosConfed. SelMajor.*
I loved thee Atthis, in the long ago. From *Sappho*, parts 23, 54, 78. Carman, Bliss. *CanLit.*
I loved thee, Atthis, in the long ago. From *Sappho*, parts 23, 54, 93. Carman, Bliss. *CanAnth.*
I loved them, in my own way. "Tower." Geddes, Gary. *PosCda.*
I made no choice. "I Made No Choice." Atwood, Margaret. *LitInCda2.*
I marked the slow withdrawal of the year. "In Memorabilia Mortis." Sherman, Francis Joseph. *OneHundred.*
I marvel if my heart. "The Hidden Room." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. *PosCda.*
I may not go to-night to Bethlehem. "Christmastide." Johnson, Pauline. *CanLit.*
I met a lady. "From the Hazel Bough." Birney, Earle. *CanPoModEra. FifCanPo+5.*
I met a woman long ago. "I Met a Woman Long Ago." Cohen, Leonard. *FiveModCan. PosContCda.*
I met her while walking in Egypt. "My Body Was Eaten by Dogs." McFadden, David. *ContCanPo3.*
I met the wife who'd left me bed. "Sour Wine." Stringer, Arthur. *BlastedPine.*
I might have been a slum child. "The Bourgeois Child." Souster, Raymond. *MapleLaugh. PoMidCent.*
"I might have married her once but. "The Listeners." Purdy, Al. *PosContCda.*
I murmur my country's name. "I Murmur My Country's Name" (Je murmure le nom de mon pays). Pilon, Jean-Guy. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
I must build a ship. "Before the Flood." Oja, Hannes. trans. Mitchell, Lembi. *PosCda.*
I must tell you. "The Grass." Bowering, George. *ModCanVerse. PosContCda.*
I need. "I Need" (J'ai besoin). Cloutier, Cécile. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
I need a small live animal. "Saisons mortes" (Saisons mortes). Giguère, Roland. trans. Jones, D.G. *LitInCda2.*
I never had. "My Horse." Wah, Fred. *ContCanPo4.*
I never swung a staff and deep, oh deep. From *Deeper into the Forest*. Daniells, Roy. *PenguinBkCanV.*
I once believed a single line. "For E.J.P." Cohen, Leonard. *CanPoe2. CanPoModEra. FifCanPo+5. FifteenWinds. FiveModCan. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*
I once did an hour-long TV show reading. "Osip Mandelshtam 1891-1940." Layton, Irving. *CanPoModEra.*
I once thought I was Christ. "That Way, in Words." Bowering, George. *CanPoModEra.*
I only forgot to wear my can. "Once Is Once Too Many." Scriver, Stephen. *MapleLaugh.*
I open the door from the bathroom. "The Dream." Marshall, Tom. *ToSayLeast.*
I owe nothing to winter. "My Winter Past." Grier, Eldon. *NewOx.*
I passed through the gates of the city. "Life and Nature." Lampman, Archibald. *PenguinBkCanV.*
I peered through spaces of the air. "The Divinity." Scott, Frederick George. *CanLit.*
I persist in a little fabric between me and the world. From *The Great Bear Lake Meditations*, part 5. Yates, J. Michael. *NewOx.*
I placed. "Misunderstanding." Layton, Irving. *BlastedPine. CanAnth. PoMidCent.*
I praise God's mankind in an old woman. "Lines: I Praise God's Mankind in an Old Woman." Watson, Wilfred. *NewOx.*
I prayed to you for sleep, for silence. "Grace for Snow." Couzyn, Jeni. *ToSayLeast.*
I pull, you. "Snow-Boots." Ball, Nelson. *PosCda.*
I put. "J'ai posé ma main" (J'ai posé ma main). Cloutier, Cécile. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
I put an ant upon a stick. "Incident at May Pond." Scott, F.R. *AnthCanLit1.*
I put my hand through a hedge. "The Architect." Layton, Irving. *PoMidCent.*
I put the cat outside to die. "Cat Dying in Autumn." Layton, Irving. *CanAnth. CanPoModEra. PoMidCent.*
I read it in his eyes: *This is my last summer*. "Man Dying." Souster, Raymond. *SelMajor.*
I remember long veils of green rain. "Green Rain." Livesay, Dorothy. *CanPoe1. Evolution3. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. NewOx. PosBetWars.*
I remember my dad. "The Deal." Davey, Frank. *ContCanPo2.*
I remember my mother. "Spane." Gom, Leona. *FortyWomen.*
I remember my mother's Aunt Rebecca. "Great-Aunt Rebecca." Brewster, Elizabeth. *NewOx. SelMajor.*
I remember when the unicorns. "The Days of the Unicorns." Webb, Phyllis. *ContCanPo4. NewOx.*
I remember you Gilles my brother forgotten in. "Suite for My Brother" (Suite fraternelle). Brault, Jacques. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
I return again. "Letter 11: for my wife." McKinnon, Barry. *ContCanPo3. StormWarn.*
I said I said. "I Said I Said." Bowering, George. *CanPoModEra.*
I said to a herring gull with a broken wing. "On the Nature of Human Compassion." Nowlan, Alden. *SelMajor.*
I said we slept in a shack. "Lardeau/Summer 1964." Wah, Fred. *ContCanPo4.*
I sat and read Anacreon. "Philander's Song." Roberts, Charles G.D. *BookCanPo. CanLit. LoveWhere. PosConfed. SelMajor.*
I sat here this morning, detached, summoning up, I think. "The Deviator." Warr, Bertram. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
I sat upon a satyr & satirical was I. "In Defence of Free Lust." Rosenthal, Helene. *MapleLaugh.*
I saw a heron today. "Herons." Fones, Robert. *MapleLaugh.*
I saw eternity the other day. "Vaughan's World." Sparshott, Francis. *MapleLaugh. ToSayLeast.*
I saw the city's towers on a luminous pale-gray sky. "Winter-Solitude." Lampman, Archibald. *CanAnth. PenguinBkCanV.*
I saw the Sibyl at Cumae. "The Sibyl at Cumae." Colombo, John Robert. *ToSayLeast.*
I saw the sundogs barking. "The Sundogs." Reaney, James. *CanPoe2. EightMore.*
I saw two go by. "Political Digression." Hutchison, Alexander. *ToSayLeast.*

I say tree, but cannot grasp the word. "The First Word" (Le Premier Mot). Lapointe, Gatien. trans. Glassco, John and Stewart, Dugald. *PoFrCdaTr.*
I say your name. "The Room" (La Chambre). Pilon, Jean-Guy. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
I scatter more crumbs. "Low Calorie." Gourlay, Elizabeth. *ToSayLeast.*
i see a picture of Bill and his daughter. "I see a Picture." Skidd, Valerie. *FortyWomen.*
i see a schooner in the bay. "Memory." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *BookCanPo. CanLit.*
I see my friends now standing about me, bemused. "To Certain Friends." Scott, F.R. *CanPoModEra.*
I see the golden hunter go. From "Songs of the Sea-Children," parts 54, 66. Carman, Bliss. *OxBkCanVerse.*
I see them glimmer where the waters lag. "The Fire-flies." Mair, Charles. *CanLit.*
I see them moving on the other shore. "Generation." Livesay, Dorothy. *CanAnth.*
I see you walking down beyond that knoll. "Farewell." Everson, R.G. *ToSayLeast.*
I seem to peer through time, as through a tottering mansion. From *Atlantis.* Dudek, Louis. *CanPoe2.*
I sense the Dome of Heaven circling. "The Dome of Heaven." Page, P.K. *FortyWomen.*
I shall establish for you the inventory of my tenderness (prose). "Inventory" (Inventaire). Pilon, Jean-Guy. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
I shall give you the little towns. "The Little Towns" (Les Petites Villes). Hébert, Anne. trans. Glassco, John. *LitInCda2. OxAnthCanLit. PoFrCdaTr.*
I shall lie like this when I am dead. "Going to Sleep." Livesay, Dorothy. *AnthCanLit1. FifCanPo+5. PosBetWars. ToSayLeast.*
I shall not bear much burden when I cross. From "Sonnets Semitic": Sonnet 4. Klein, A.M. *CanAnth.*
I shall not wonder more, then. "Change." Knister, Raymond. *BookCanPo. CanPo. CanPoe1. Evolution3. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
I shall remember forever. "I Shall Remember." Smith, A.J.M. *PosBetWars.*
I shall say, Lord, "Is it music, is it morning. "Resurgam." Pickthall, Marjorie. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
I shot a trumpet into my brain. "I Shot a Trumpet into My Brain." Watson, Wilfred. *HowDoILove.*
I should pray but my soul is stopt. "At the Ocean's Verge." Gustafson, Ralph. *CanPoModEra. OxBkCanVerse.*
I shout Love in a land muttering slack damnation. "I Shout Love." Acorn, Milton. *Evolution4.*
I shut my eyes and turned round thrice. "A Narrow Squeak." Smith, A.J.M. *PosBetWars.*
I shut the careful door of my room and leave. "Election Day." Page, P.K. *BlastedPine. BookCanPo.*
I sit and inscribe these verses. "Applied Criminology." Sparshott, Francis. *MapleLaugh.*
I sit before my splendid thawed-out meal. "An Affluent Grace." Johnston, George. *CanAnth.*
I sit here naked within my clothes. "The Mirror: 14." Davey, Frank. *PosCda.*
I sit in a room with chairs. "To Tory." Jones, D.G. *MadeInCda.*
I sit in my chair. "Gold Man." Brewster, Elizabeth. *FortyWomen.*
I sit in the solitude of letters. "Of Letters." Lane, Patrick. *FifCanPo+5.*
I sit me moanless in the sombre fields. "At Even." Campbell, Wilfred. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. MapleLaugh.*
I sit on the edge. "The Piano." Davey, Frank. *ContCanPo2. NewOx.*
I slept and dreamed. "Dream within Dream." Reaney, James. *AnthCanLit2. CanPo.*
I soothe to unimagined sleep. "The Unsleeping." Roberts, Charles G.D. *PosConfed.*
I stand at noon upon the heated flags. "Reality." Lampman, Archibald. *CanAnth. CanLit.*
I stand in Edinourgh, in Holyrood. "In Holyrood." Campbell, Wilfred. *CanPoe1.*
I stand within the stony, arid town. "The City Tree." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. *CanAnth. CanPo. CanPoe1. LitInCda1. OneHundred.*
I star in the loam. "Deadsong." Domanski, Don. *NewOx.*
I stood close by. "As He Lay Dying." Burgess, Ivan. *FifteenWinds.*
I stood once more in that garden. "Dream 1: The Bush Garden," from *The Journals of Susanna Moodie.* Atwood, Margaret. *CanAnth. OxAnthCanLit.*
I stood once more in that garden. From *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*: "Dream 1: The Bush Garden." Atwood, Margaret. *CanAnth. OxAnthCanLit.*
I stood upon a bank that faced the West. "Evening Scene." Sangster, Charles. *OneHundred.*
I stood upon the Plain. "The Plains of Abraham." Sangster, Charles. *OneHundred.*
I suspect he knew that trunks are metaphors. "Houdini." Mandel, Eli. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. EightMore. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit.*
I swam to a bank of rushes. "The Game" (Le Jeu). Garneau, Sylvain. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
I swear it was not the hearing. "How I Joined the Seal Herd." Kroetsch, Robert. *ContCanPo3.*
I swing, strung from your shoulders. "The Third Sonnet." Faludy, George. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *MadeInCda.*
I swing to the sunset land. "Prairie Greyhounds." Johnson, Pauline. *OneHundred.*
I talk to you (whispered and pointing. "I Talk to You." Newlove, John. *PenguinBkCanV.*
I tell myself. "Sad Winter in the Land of Can. Lit." Waddington, Miriam. *CanAnth. PosCda. SelMajor.*
i think a conversation. "the conversation." Phillips, David. *StormWarn.*
I think I must have been with you. "The Film." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *FifCanPo+5. MadeInCda.*
I think I wanted to be. "Woman." Lowther, Pat. *FortyWomen.*
I think of the desolation of winter. "A Sealed House" (Maison fermée). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. trans. Glassco, John. *LitInCda2.*
I think that I live in a street. "For the Record." Jonas, George. *BlastedPine. ModCanVerse.*
I think that yours will turn out white. "May Eclogue," from *A Suit of Nettles.* Reaney, James. *PoMidCent.*
I think that yours will turn out white. From *A Suit of Nettles*: "May Eclogue." Reaney, James. *PoMidCent.*
I think we are being given the same messages. "On Reading Another Poet." Brewster, Elizabeth. *MtnMovingDay.*
i think you are nicer. "Lyrique d'Amour Propre." Allen, Robert. *MapleLaugh.*
I think you must remember. "In Exile." Sherman, Francis Joseph. *OneHundred.*
I thought. "The Mind Reader." Webb, Phyllis. *BookCanPo. FifCanPo+5.*

I thought it would be enough to raise my arms. "The Unknown Soldier" (Le Soldat inconnu). Trottier, Pierre. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
I thought someone said cathedral. "Cold Pastoral." Mandel, Eli. *SelMajor.*
I thought there was no second Fall. "Like Adamant." Macpherson, Jay. *CanPoModEra. PoMidCent.*
I thought there were limits, Newtonian. "I Thought There Were Limits." Jones, D.G. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. OxAnthCanLit. PosCda.*
I told the dogs. "The Stubborn Fella, Leaving Home." Cormier, Louis. *StormWarn.*
I too am a student. "Untitled." Skelton, Robin. *ToSayLeast.*
I took a day to search for God. "Vestigia." Carman, Bliss. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanLit. CanPo.*
I took my watch beside the rose. From "Nature Be Damned," 1960. Wilkinson, Anne. *PenguinBkCanV.*
I touch you and you're. "Dishpan Hands." Reid, Monty. *MapleLaugh.*
I touched the flesh with my eyes. "Fish." Rosenblatt, Joe. *NewOx.*
I turned my back. "A few words about my dearly beloved self." McCarthy, Bryan. *MadeInCda.*
I used to broadcast at night. "The Broadcaster's Poem." Nowlan, Alden. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5.*
I used to go to Sunday-school. "That Other One." MacInnes, Tom. *CanPo.*
I used to think the cut-worm and the weevil. "To My Father, Jacob Binks." Hiebert, Paul. *BlastedPine.*
I wait, with those that rest. "The Ark." Macpherson, Jay. *NewOx. PoMidCent.*
I wake to think about. "The Land Where He Dwells In." Waddington, Miriam. *SelMajor.*
I walk beside a joy. "Accompaniment" (Accompagnement). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
I walk down the street conscious that this has. From "A Message to Winnipeg." Reaney, James. *LitInCda2.*
I walk in a dark living-room, having turned off the light. "Esse et Percipi." Knight, David. *MadeInCda.*
I walk through the old yellow sunlight. From *The Energy of Slaves*. Cohen, Leonard. *LitInCda2.*
I walk uphill through the snow. "Carrying Food Home in Winter." Atwood, Margaret. *MadeInCda.*
I walk, with the city wind against my cheeks. "Poor François" (Le Pauvre François). Garneau, Sylvain. trans. Johnston, George. *PoFrCdaTr.*
I walked. "London, June 3, 1978." Mandel, Miriam. *MapleLaugh.*
I wandered in a city great and old. "In the City." Lampman, Archibald. *LitInCda1.*
I want a good lover. "What Do You Want?" Newlove, John. *MapleLaugh. NewOx.*
I want a good lover. "What Do You Want, What Do You Want?" Newlove, John. *ContCanPo3.*
I want my house with open doors. "My House" (Ma Maison). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
I want to hijack a bumblebee. "I Want to Hijack a Bumblebee." Rosenblatt, Joe. *PenguinBkCanV.*
i want to start with the light on the floor (prose). "Ketchs." Nichol, bp. *ContCanPo4.*
I want your warm body to disappear. "Destiny." Cohen, Leonard. *MapleLaugh.*
I wanted lands. "Summits" (Cimes). Péloquin, Claude. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
I wanted the gold, and I sought it. "The Spell of the Yukon." Service, Robert W. *CanAnth. CanLit.*
I was a leather skinned harridan. "Granny Crack." Reaney, James. *NewOx.*
I was a lover of turkey and holly. "Carol." Wilkinson, Anne. *OxBkCanVerse.*
I was altered in the placenta. "The Dead Poet." Purdy, Al. *NewOx.*
I was born for deep-sea faring. "A Son of the Sea." Carman, Bliss. *PosConfed.*
I was born on August 4th 1945. "First and Last." Sherman, Joseph. *ToSayLeast.*
I was born senile and gigantic. "Chronology." Atwood, Margaret. *CanPoModEra.*
I was eighteen when I came in these gates. "Words from Hell." Helwig, David. *NewOx.*
I was innocent as a postcard. "One Arab Flute." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *FifCanPo+5.*
I was justly annoyed 10 years ago. "Home-Made Beer." Purdy, Al. *MapleLaugh. PosContCda.*
I was reading Alison a story from her story book. "Sunday Afternoon at Home." McFadden, David. *ContCanPo3.*
I was signed. "Letter of the Master of Horse." Geddes, Gary. *AnthCanLit2.*
I was tired of evenings of euchre. "Mrs. Wentworth." Reaney, James. *CanPoModEra. OtherCdns.*
I watch. "Decision on King Street." Souster, Raymond. *EightMore.*
I watcht as the flung screen door. "The Envies." Bowering, George. *NewOx. PosContCda.*
I went to bat for the Lady Chatte. "A Lass in Wonderland." Scott, F.R. *BlastedPine. ModCanVerse.*
I went to the blackberries. "Against Description." Bowering, George. *CanPoe2.*
I who am street-known am also street knowing. "Investigator." Waddington, Miriam. *CanAnth.*
I, who had been erased. "Departure from the Bush," from *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*. Atwood, Margaret. *AnthCanLit2. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*
I, who had been erased. From *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*: "Departure from the Bush." Atwood, Margaret. *AnthCanLit2. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*
I will accomplish that and this. "In After Days." Cameron, George Frederick. *BookCanPo.*
I will begin to delineate the green family. "The Green Family." Thibaudeau, Colleen. *NewOx.*
I will descend to the bed of the Undersea where. From "La Malemer" (From "La Malemer"). Lasnier, Rina. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
I will see the flaming face growing in the great. "Pre-Revolution Poem 1" (Poème de antérévolution 1). Chamberland, Paul. trans. Cogswell, Fred W. *LitInCda2. PoModQu.*
I will swallow your. "Love Poem." Waddington, Miriam. *CanPoModEra.*
I wish I could make her understand. "A Black Plastic Button and a Yellow Yoyo." Nowlan, Alden. *CanPoModEra.*
I wish I had been born beside a river. "The Upper Canadian." Reaney, James. *CanPoModEra. NewOx.*
I wish I knew the names of all the stars. "Stars." Nowlan, Alden. *PosCda.*
i wish i were a bumblebee. "Extraterrestrial Bumblebee." Rosenblatt, Joe. *LitInCda2. w)here?Oth.*
I wish my poetry to be. "A Table of Contents." Reaney, James. *AnthCanLit2.*
I wish my tongue were a quiver the size of a huge cask. From "The Ill-Tempered Lover." MacKay, L.A. *BlastedPine. BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*

I wish to be quite accurate. From *The Happy Hungry Man.* Jonas, George. *PenguinBkCanV.*
I wish to make a positive statement. "Peace." Jonas, George. *FifteenWinds.*
I wish to tell. "The Folk Tale." Wilkinson, Anne. *BookCanPo.*
I woke up at midnight and heard him singing. "West Street." Marshall, Tom. *StormWarn.*
I woke up with morning yawning in my mouth. "Dawn." Dudek, Louis. *PenguinBkCanV.*
I woke, & woke again, to see her smiling. "Desert Elm." Bowering, George. *AnthCanLit2.*
I wonder about. "February." Ball, Nelson. *ToSayLeast.*
I wonder at. "Freeze Up." Souster, Raymond. *FifteenWinds.*
I would be the greatest poet the world has ever known. "Greatness." Nowlan, Alden. *Evolution4.*
I would clothe you in feathers. "Words from the Aviary." Jones, D.G. *FifCanPo+5.*
I would for your sake be gentle. "Poem." Layton, Irving. *BookCanPo.*
I would like to dive. "The Diver." Ross, W.W.E. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1. Evolution3. LitInCda2. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PosCda.*
I would like to remind. "The Music Crept by Us." Cohen, Leonard. *FifCanPo+5.*
I would like to watch you sleeping. "Variation on the Word *Sleep.*" Atwood, Margaret. *AnthCanLit2. NewOx.*
I would live for a moment in this music. "Open Shutters" (Volets ouverts). Chamberland, Paul. trans. Glassco, John. *LitInCda2. PoFrCdaTr.*
I would take words. "To Hold in a Poem." Smith, A.J.M. *CanAnth. FifteenWinds.*
I wouldn't know being a tummy man myself. "The Meaning of the Meaning of Poetry." Sommer, Richard. *MapleLaugh.*
I write according to the circumstances of my own life and of your lives too, my wife, my comrades. From *The Poster-Hanger Howls* (From *L'Afficheur hurle*). Chamberland, Paul. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
I write the circumstance of my life and yours and yours my wife my comrades. From *The Signpainter Screams* (From *L'Afficheur hurle*). Chamberland, Paul. trans. Reid, Malcolm. *LitInCda2.*
I write this poem. "For Musia's Grandchildren." Layton, Irving. *CanPoModEra. NewOx.*
I write to contemplate the static movement of. "Curriculum Vitae" (J'écris pour contempler le mouvement statique de là). Duguay, Raoul. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
I wrote a poem to the Moon. "My Cross." Service, Robert W. *LitInCda1.*
I wrote: in the dark cavern of our birth. "Strange Type." Lowry, Malcolm. *ToSayLeast.*
Ice lens. "Breakup." Bartole, Genevieve. *MadeInCda.*
Ice mothers me. "North Stream." Scott, F.R. *LitInCda2. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*
Ice storm: the hill. "Canadian January Night." Nowlan, Alden. *AnthCanLit2. LitInCda2.*
The icy, empty dawn cracks in the fields. "Pacifists." Woodcock, George. *NewOx.*
I'd been off by myself trying to evoke. "From a Journal." Amabile, George. *PenguinBkCanV.*
I'd hate to be that fence. "Old Man Leaning on a Fence." Souster, Raymond. *SelMajor.*
I'd like to live a slower life. "The Weather." Newlove, John. *ContCanPo3.*
I'd love this body more. "Still Life." Wilkinson, Anne. *CanPoe1.*
I'd rather. "First Person Demonstrative." Gotlieb, Phyllis. *CanPoModEra.*
I'd rather rot in soggy ground. "Sap Swells in the Belly of Memory." Slavutych, Yar. trans. Slavutych, Yar and O'Connor, M.P. *PosCda.*
The idiot with his slobbering mouth, half shoved. "The Idiot." Brewster, Elizabeth. *CanAnth.*
If. "If Ice." Ross, W.W.E. *BookCanPo. Evolution3. LitInCda2. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
If a shard of steel unintentional. "A Shard of Steel." Acorn, Milton. *PosCda.*
If a spirit nightly come. "Visitant." Ross, W.W.E. *CanPo.*
If all of us. "The Need for Roots." Souster, Raymond. *PoMidCent.*
If all the ships that we have built together. "If All the Ships..." (Si les bateaux...). Vigneault, Gilles. trans. Dudek, Louis. *PoFrCdaTr.*
If God is the speed of light. "Trio For Harp and Percussion." Gustafson, Ralph. *CanPoe1.*
If I could take within my hand. "The Depression Ends." Pratt, E.J. *Evolution3.*
If I could walk out into the cold country. "If I Could Walk Out into the Cold Country." Brewster, Elizabeth. *NewOx.*
If I describe my house. "The House." Bowering, George. *ContCanPo1. FifCanPo+5. NewOx.*
If I lie still. "If I Lie Still." Layton, Irving. *FifCanPo+5.*
If I must go, let it be easy, slow. "Improvisations on an Old Theme." Livesay, Dorothy. *PosBetWars.*
If I said love that word. "Lyric." Acorn, Milton. *Evolution4.*
If I saw only summer's semi-circled. "The Movement of the Worlds." McRobbie, Kenneth. *PoMidCent.*
If I should tell you I saw Pan lately down by the shallows of Silvermine. "Easter Eve." Carman, Bliss. *Evolution2. LitInCda1. PosConfed.*
If I were a cinnamon peeler. "The Cinnamon Peeler," from *Running in the Family.* Ondaatje, Michael. *AnthCanLit2. NewOx.*
If I were a cinnamon peeler. From *Running in the Family:* "The Cinnamon Peeler." Ondaatje, Michael. *AnthCanLit2. NewOx.*
If I were the Devil. "If I Were the Devil." Souster, Raymond. *BlastedPine.*
If it came about you died. "Necropsy of Love." Purdy, Al. *CanPoe2. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*
If it only had been acid. "Elegy on the Death of Virginia Woolf." Hambleton, Ronald. *BookCanPo. OtherCdns.*
If it were Spring. "If It Were Spring." Cohen, Leonard. *PoMidCent.*
If it were you, say, you. "If It Were You." Page, P.K. *AnthCanLit2.*
if it's to. "Coming Home." Marlatt, Daphne. *AnthCanLit2. ContCanPo3.*
If only my body. "If Only My Body" (Si seulement mon corps). Cloutier, Cécile. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
If the shouting bothers you. "Maryrose Visits the Stock Exchange." Souster, Raymond. *Evolution4.*
If the sky is an inverted bowl. "The Wooden Spoon." Layton, Irving. *PoMidCent.*
If this brain's over-tempered. "I've Tasted My Blood." Acorn, Milton. *CanAnth. CanPoe2. EightMore. Evolution4. FifteenWinds. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. NewOx. PosContCda.*
If this looks like a poem. "The Cuckold's Song." Cohen, Leonard. *LoveWhere. MapleLaugh. PoMidCent.*
If we could go again. "Ode: The Eumenides." Smith, A.J.M. *BookCanPo.*

If when you hear me. "If When You Hear Me." Mayne, Seymour. *PosCda.*
If you could see me. "Entrance of the Celebrant." Musgrave, Susan. *LitInCda2.*
If you had buttocks plump and fat. "To a Restless Politician." Walton, George. *BlastedPine.*
If you knew how I struggle with all my breath. "One End Like Another" (Un fin comme une autre). Miron, Gaston. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
If you look for a dark lantern to watch. "Scarlet Woman" (La Femme du feu). Lasnier, Rina. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
If you open your eyes. "Your Country" (Ton pays). Lapointe, Gatien. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
If you say in a poem "grass is green." "Poetry for Intellectuals." Dudek, Louis. *MapleLaugh. ToSayLeast.*
If you should die. "If you should die." Wilkinson, Anne. *ToSayLeast.*
If you will open your eyes. "Your Country" (Ton pays). Lapointe, Gatien. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
If your neighbour disappears. "Warning." Cohen, Leonard. *Evolution4.*
If your thread is tangled, call the foreman, read. "The Foreman." Finch, Robert. *CanPoe1.*
The ignorant present has scribbled over the past at Winchester. From *Europe*, parts 31, 95. Dudek, Louis. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Il était d'un pays de corsaires dévots. "L'Etranger d'ici." Pilon, Jean-Guy. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
Il était là. From "Les Pavés secs." Godbout, Jacques. *ModCanVerse.*
Il faisait froid. J'errais dans la lande déserte. "Renouveau." Fréchette, Louis. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Il fait froid. Les *blizzards* soufflent, et nul rayon. "Janvier." Chapman, William. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Il fait un temps si triste. "La Bonne Entente." Garneau, Sylvain. *ModCanVerse.*
Il ne s'agit pas de tirer les choses par les cheveux. "Poids et mesures." Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. *ModCanVerse.*
Il y a des parents qui punissent les enfants. "Les Parents exemplaires." De Grandmont, Eloi. *ModCanVerse.*
il y a une étoile de plâtre au plafond de notre chambre blanche. "Pour Maria." Godin, Gérald. *ModCanVerse.*
"I'll never reach 40," my mother would say. "She'd Say." Davey, Frank. *NewOx.*
I'll sing you a song of that plaguey pest. "The Poor Little Girls of Ontario." Anonymous. *CanAnth.*
I'll tell you why the great winds trouble us. "The Great Winds." Wilkinson, Anne. *AnthCanLit1.*
Illyria's hair fell down. "The Oracular Portcullis." Reaney, James. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Ils défilent au chant étouffé des sandales. "Le Cloître noir." Nelligan, Emile. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Ils ne protestant pas, ces tristes chiens battus. "Les Pauvres." Lapointe, Joseph-Arthur. *OxBkCanVerse.*
I'm a chameleon. "Ballad of the Blue Mumu." Davey, Frank. *ContCanPo2.*
I'm frae St. Mungows, waes my heart. "The Glasgow Chap's Story; or Confessions over a Bottle." McLachlan, Alexander. *BookCanPo.*
I'm here to stand. "Deer Lodge, Off Season." Marty, Sid. *StormWarn.*
I'm pretending to test the avocadoes for ripeness. "The Middle-Aged Man in the Supermarket." Nowlan, Alden. *FifCanPo+5.*
I'm sleepin' las' night w'en I dream a dream. "The Last Portage." Drummond, William Henry. *Evolution2.*
I'm thinking how the cabin was. "Trapper." DesJardins, Phil. *StormWarn.*
I'm through with songs. "A Child of My Country 1" (Un Enfant du pays 1). Brochu, André. trans. Grier, Eldon. *PoFrCdaTr.*
I'm up against the wall. "The Wall." Hawkins, William. *ModCanVerse.*
I'm working on something even better than. "My Latest Invention." Steffler, John. *MapleLaugh.*
the images, the images removed ten times. "For Hart Crane." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *PosContCda.*
The image/the pawnees. "The Pride." Newlove, John. *CanAnth. Evolution4. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit. PosContCda.*
Imagine a town running. "Imagine: A Town," from *Steveston*. Marlatt, Daphne. *AnthCanLit2. NewOx.*
Imagine a town running. *Steveston: Imagine: a town.* Marlatt, Daphne. *LongPoem.*
Imagine a town running. From *Steveston*: "Imagine: A Town." Marlatt, Daphne. *AnthCanLit2. NewOx.*
Imagine her in the sixties. "The Trillium Returns." Souster, Raymond. *AnthCanLit2.*
Imagine the South from which these migrants fled. "Imagine the South." Woodcock, George. *HowDoILove. ModCanVerse. NewOx.*
Imagine them as they were first conceived. "Images of Angels." Page, P.K. *ModCanVerse.*
Immediates? Let us take for text. "Immediates." Bruce, Charles. *BookCanPo.*
Immediates? Well we have birth and sickness and death. "Alternative." Bruce, Charles. *BookCanPo.*
Implacable woman. From "The Colour of God's Face": "The Land." Livesay, Dorothy. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Imprisoned in a Liverpool of self. "Trinity." Lowry, Malcolm. *ToSayLeast.*
In a cloud of time, this dust of locusts, in which we move. "O Contemporaries." Dudek, Louis. *OtherCdns.*
In a dark world where a black sun rises. "Three Ravens on a Tree." Mandel, Eli. *SelMajor.*
In a green place lanced through. "The Blue Heron." Roberts, Theodore Goodridge. *BookCanPo. LitInCda1. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
In a laundromat. "Border Skirmish." McFadden, David. *MapleLaugh.*
In a luminous valley once I awoke. "Amber Lands." MacInnes, Tom. *BookCanPo.*
In a rainbow bus we begin to descend. "The Hustler." Lane, Patrick. *AnthCanLit2. LitInCda2.*
In a sense. "Life." Gold, Artie. *NewOx.*
In a simple cottage, with scant ceremonial. "Ode to a Politician." Scott, F.R. *PosBetWars.*
In a still room at hush of dawn. "The Eavesdropper." Carman, Bliss. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanLit. CanPo. OneHundred. PosConfed.*
In a wax. "Woman" (La Femme). Cloutier, Cécile. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
In addition to the fact I lost my job for a nosebleed. "In Addition." Acorn, Milton. *MapleLaugh. PosContCda.*
In afternoon the sun dips down the west. "Plowing" (Le Labour). DesRochers, Alfred. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
In Alberta the antelope. "30 Below." Bowering, George. *CanWrit.*
In and underneath. "The Birth of Venus." Reaney, James. *PoMidCent.*
In August, white butterflies. "Cemetery in August." Layton, Irving. *LitInCda2. PoMidCent.*

In back-room dens of delicatessen stores. "Soirée of Velvel Kleinburger." Klein, A.M. *NewProv.*
In Boot Hill there are over 400 graves. It takes. From *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid*: ["In Boot Hill."] Ondaatje, Michael. *PosContCda.*
In Boot Hill there are over 400 graves. It takes. ["In Boot Hill."] from *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid.* Ondaatje, Michael. *PosContCda.*
In Calcutta a Bengali artist explains. "Parting at Udaipur: The Lake Palace." Mandel, Eli. *CanPoe2.*
In concord then they set up hasty ways. "Freighter." Ruddick, Bruce. *OtherCdns.*
In Dante no, in Shakespeare no. "The Search." Lowry, Malcolm. *ToSayLeast.*
In days of yore, from Britain's shore. "The Maple Leaf for Ever." Muir, Alexander. *PosCda.*
In deep salt in the silent green slaughter-house. "Scuba Diving." Candelaria, Frederick. *MadeInCda.*
In Dresden in the square one day. "The Violinist." Lampman, Archibald. *CanLit.*
In Europe, you can't move without going down into history. "In the Yukon." Gustafson, Ralph. *CanPoe1. CanPoModEra. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse.*
in fall. "1335 Comox Avenue." Nichol, bp. *CanPoe2. Evolution4.*
in fall. "1335 Comox: Prologue." Nichol, bp. *ContCanPo4.*
In Flanders fields the poppies blow. "In Flanders Fields." McCrae, John. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PosCda.*
In front the horse's rump bright as a lantern. "Sleighride." Anderson, Patrick. *OxBkCanVerse.*
In golden volumes rolls the blessed light. From "The St. Lawrence and the Saguenay," parts 79-85. Sangster, Charles. *LitInCda1.*
in heaving scarlet. "The Hero." Finch, Robert. *NewProv.*
In her full-flared skirt, spotless and unbending. "The Milliner" (La Modiste). DesRochers, Alfred. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
In her last days the poor Negress. "The Parrot" (Le Perroquet). Nelligan, Emile. trans. Widdows, P.F. *PoFrCdaTr.*
In his clean vegetation. "Henri Rousseau and Friends." Ondaatje, Michael. *CanPoe2. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*
In his crocheted embassy. "The Spider." Rosenblatt, Joe. *PenguinBkCanV.*
In hurrying waters, I fished. "The Burning" (Incendie). Pilon, Jean-Guy. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
In its going down, the moon. "Poem." Hogg, Robert. *ModCanVerse.*
In its green solidity. "Reality." Ross, W.W.E. *Evolution3.*
in its own service. "notes for a dancer." Dawson, David. *w)here?Oth.*
In June and gentle oven. "In June and Gentle Oven." Wilkinson, Anne. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. ModCanVerse. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit. PenguinBkCanV.*
In June I saw the withering of my mother. "Bedside." Scott, F.R. *BookCanPo. Evolution3.*
in leather boots. "Vogue." Candelaria, Frederick. *MadeInCda.*
In lone Canadian woods I raise my song. "The U.E.—A Tale of Upper Canada." Kirby, William. *NinCentNarr.*
In love they wore themselves in a green embrace. "Adolescence." Page, P.K. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPo. CanPoe1. LoveWhere. OxBkCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
In love's season, the sun. "Gigantic Love" (Le Gigantesque Amour). Châtillon, Pierre. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
In Manitoba, a farmer will prepare. "Manitoba Poem." Zieroth, Dale. *PosCda.*
In mid-river we join the ancient force. "Baptism." Zieroth, Dale. *NewOx.*
In my bright and shining youth. "A Remembrance of 1837" (Un Souvenir de 1837). Cartier, George-Etienne. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *PosCda.*
In my grandfather's house. "And He Wept Aloud, so that the Egyptians Heard It." Nowlan, Alden. *Evolution4. FifCanPo+5.*
In my hand. "World beyond Recall" (Monde irrémédiable désert). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
In my mouth I taste the honey of your mouth and of my body in yours. "Awareness" (Connaissance). Brault, Jacques. trans. Pachter, Charles and Atwood, Margaret. *PosCda.*
In my rectangular apartment. "Sunday evening, February." Brewster, Elizabeth. *PenguinBkCanV.*
In my steps are found all those who came before. "Second Birth" (Les Naissances secondes). Paradis, Suzanne. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
In my very early years. "Rumours of War." Lowther, Pat. *LitInCda2.*
in our sickness we would say. "My Word Is Green" (Verte ma parole). Major, André. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *LitInCda2. PoFrCdaTr.*
In our time the great ones fade. "Autumn: 1939." Livesay, Dorothy. *CanPoe1.*
in & out your window, woman with the trees in your face, with the sea. "light writes." Marlatt, Daphne. *CanPoe2.*
In pairs. "For the Sisters of the Hôtel Dieu." Klein, A.M. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. Evolution3. OxAnthCanLit. SelMajor.*
In rainy weather. "In the Street." Livesay, Dorothy. *PosBetWars.*
In restaurants we argue. "They Eat Out." Atwood, Margaret. *CanPoModEra. FifCanPo+5. PosContCda.*
In separate cells they tapped the forbidden message. "The Condemned." Page, P.K. *CanAnth. OtherCdns.*
In shrouds distinct, on palls apart. "Meek Candidates for Grave Space." Kennedy, Leo. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1.*
In soot silence, bamboo grows. "Newspaper Item: Student Suicide." Kogawa, Joy. *FortyWomen.*
In streets, among the rocks of time and weather. "The Mountains." Dudek, Louis. *OtherCdns.*
in summer you invoked a fire for children. "The Kindled Children." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *PosContCda.*
In terylene shirt and suspenders. "Eskimo Hunter." Purdy, Al. *CanWrit.*
In th mushroom village. "circles in th sun." bissett, bill. *PosContCda.*
In that country the animals. "The Animals in That Country." Atwood, Margaret. *CanPoe2. CanPoModEra. ContCanPo1. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. FiveModCan. LitInCda2. OxAnthCanLit. PosContCda.*
In that land where the soul aged long before the body. "The Real Enemies," from *The T.E. Lawrence Poems.* MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *AnthCanLit2.*
In that land where the soul aged long before the body. From *The T.E. Lawrence Poems*: "The Real Enemies." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *AnthCanLit2.*
In that lost Caucasian garden. "The Naming of the Beasts." Sparshott, Francis. *NewOx.*
In the afternoon while the sun twists down." 'Description is a Bird.' " Ondaatje, Michael. *PosContCda.*

In the air there are no coral. "A Song." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *PenguinBkCanV.*
In the almost dim light. "Study: The Bath." Souster, Raymond. *FifCanPo+5.*
In the almost subdued light. "Study: The Bath." Souster, Raymond. *PoMidCent.*
In the amber morning by the inlet's high shore. "Hands." Birney, Earle. *CanPo. CanPoe1.*
In the bad days. "Ameliasburg Stew." Purdy, Al. *SelMajor.*
In the Beginning God was mad, and He knew it. "Genesis." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *MapleLaugh.*
In the Bible generations pass in a paragraph (prose). "In the Bible Generations Pass." Cohen, Leonard. *AnthCanLit2.*
In the blaze. "Sunstroke. 1954." Fox, Gail. *ToSayLeast.*
In the blue lamplight. "First Night of Fall, Grosvenor Ave." Bowering, George. *CanPoModEra. HowDoILove. ToSayLeast.*
In the cavern of cold. "London Revisited, 1946." Livesay, Dorothy. *BookCanPo. PosBetWars.*
in the curve of all that water, False. "'Our city is ashes.' '" " Marlatt, Daphne. *ContCanPo3.*
In the daisied lap of summer. "The Season's Lovers." Waddington, Miriam. *CanPoe1. ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. SelMajor.*
In the dark room, under a cone of light. "Overture." Scott, F.R. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. LitInCda2. NewProv. PosBetWars.*
In the dawn I gathered cedar-boughs. "Song of Whip-plaiting." Anonymous. trans. Skinner, Constance Lindsay. *BookCanPo.*
In the days of the people who are gone—that was the way. "The People Who Are Gone." Nowlan, Alden. *Evolution4.*
In the dim light. "Study: The Bath." Souster, Raymond. *CanPoe2.*
In the dream, in the charmed dream we are flying. "The Eye of Humility." Smith, Kay. *BookCanPo. OtherCdns. OxBkCanVerse.*
In the dream the mountain near. "Cry Ararat!" Page, P.K. *AnthCanLit2. FifCanPo+5.*
In the driveway, their bodies so small. "Two Dead Robins." Souster, Raymond. *CanPoe2.*
In the early light a man stands so still. "On the Beach Morning." Smith, Kay. *FortyWomen.*
In the elephant's five-pound brain. "The Natural History of Elephants." Acorn, Milton. *CanPoe2.*
In the empty market. "Marché Municipale." Layton, Irving. *FifCanPo+5.*
In the end it comes to this: you weigh the alternatives. "The Steelyards." Bruce, Charles. *BookCanPo.*
In the ever-present majesty of being. "Life and Human Matter" (La Vie et matière humaine). Péloquin, Claude. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
In the eye is the wound. "The Wounded Prince." Le Pan, Douglas. *BookCanPo. LitInCda2.*
In the film shot by one of their brethren the monks move with ease across an overexposed landscape (prose). "A Film of Lhasa." Newlove, John. *PosContCda.*
In the fish machine everything functions soundlessly. "The Fish Machine." Dewdney, Christopher. *PosCda.*
In the glimmering light of the Old Régime. "The Coureur-de-Bois." Baylis, Samuel Mathewson. *OneHundred.*
In the greenhouse. "Balloon Flowers." Rosenblatt, Joe. *CanPoe2. LitInCda2.*
In the heat of sleep. "The Heat's On." Crawford, Terry. *StormWarn.*
In the hollow, among the birch. "In the Hollow." Sangster, Charles. *CanPoe1.*
In the hospital ward. "Heliotrope." Rosenblatt, Joe. *LitInCda2. PosContCda.*
In the lab, flat on his back. "No. 25." Ruddick, Bruce. *OtherCdns.*
In the light their leafwork is like water. "Pines against the Light" (Pins à contre jour). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. trans. Glassco, John. *LitInCda2.*
In the long silence of the heart. *The Intervals.* MacKinnon, Stuart. *LongPoem.*
In the middle of my life I found myself. "Icarus." Stanley, George. *ContCanPo4.*
In the middle of the night. "The Artefacts: West Coast" Livesay, Dorothy. *FifCanPo+5.*
In the midst of her sorrow she was. "Daphne Marlatt." Bowering, George. *CanPoe2.*
In the midst of my fever, large. "In the Midst of My Fever." Layton, Irving. *BookCanPo. FiveModCan.*
In the mildest, greenest grove. "Lost and Found." Sangster, Charles. *BookCanPo.*
In the old Neander Valley, a happy missing link. "Neanderthal National Anthem." Sparshott, Francis. *FifteenWinds.*
In the old winters when we still were small. "By the Fireside" (Devant le feu). Nelligan, Emile. trans. Widdows, P.F. *LitInCda1. OxAnthCanLit. PoFrCdaTr.*
In the one-two domestic goose one-two one-two step. From *New Wings for Icarus*, part 2. Beissel, Henry. *BlastedPine. ModCanVerse.*
In the organing dark I bless those who came from the waters. "The Heel." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *LitInCda2. PosContCda.*
In the painkilling cold that wrapped. "Snow." Wevill, David. *ModCanVerse.*
In the papers. "December." Wayman, Tom. *StormWarn.*
in the past. "Tonight It Isn't Simple Things." DesJardins, Phil. *StormWarn.*
in the photograph he stands alone. "Chinese Camp, Kamloops." Suknaski, Andrew. *NewOx.*
In the ravine I stood. "In the Ravine." Ross, W.W.E. *PenguinBkCanV.*
In the sea-port of Saint Malo 'twas a smiling morn in May. "Jacques Cartier." McGee, Thomas D'Arcy. *CanAnth. Evolution1.*
In the silence between the. "In the Silence Between." Lowther, Pat. *LitInCda2.*
In the silent depth of space. "Alcyone." Lampman, Archibald. *PosConfed.*
In the snake's embrace mortal she lies. "Eurynome." Macpherson, Jay. *AnthCanLit2. EightMore.*
In the streetcar conductor's uniform. "Portrait: The Freedom Fighter." Jonas, George. *NewOx.*
In the sun. "Red Chokecherries." Layton, Irving. *LitInCda2.*
In the tableau *The Coming of the Magi.* "The Coming of the Magi." Souster, Raymond. *PoMidCent.*
In the thief's mindseye our bright places. "In the Thief's Mindseye." Acorn, Milton. *EightMore. PosContCda.*
In the third small hour. "The Cry." Souster, Raymond. *Evolution4.*
In the TV studio the poet. "Pomegranates in Studio One." Souster, Raymond. *CanPoModEra. Evolution4.*
In the unknowable space between this room. "Hippolytus." Mandel, Eli. *SelMajor.*
In the wide awe and wisdom of the night. "In the Wide Awe and Wisdom of the Night." Roberts, Charles G.D. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. LitInCda1. PosConfed.*
In these prayers let us not forget our bodies. "First Prayer." Atwood, Margaret. *MtnMovingDay.*

In this air. "One of the Regiment." Le Pan, Douglas. *LitInCda2.*
In this cold room. "Samuel Hearne in Wintertime." Newlove, John. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2. LitInCda2. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit. PosContCda.*
In this coming cold. "Ice Age." Livesay, Dorothy. *CanPoe1.*
In this country I speak freely, without fear. "East and West." Faludy, George. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *ToSayLeast.*
In this friend's face I know. "Time Bomb." Birney, Earle. *SelMajor.*
In this green world budged by the round shoulder. "Merits of Laughter and Lust." Mandel, Eli. *PenguinBkCanV.*
in this house poems are broken. "The House." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *CanAnth.*
In this intangible art, the wish. "Poetry." Newman, Jerry. *ToSayLeast.*
In this part of town no one would think. "Event." Kearns, Lionel. *ContCanPo2.*
In this reed, in this semblance. "In This Reed." Newlove, John. *FifCanPo+5.*
In this road that I must take. "Journey." Daniells, Roy. *ModCanVerse.*
In this room we are always in. "Playing Cards." Atwood, Margaret. *FiveModCan.*
In this verandah of the August heart. "In This Verandah." Birney, Earle. *BlastedPine.*
In this Year of the Atom Death. "Self-portrait from the Year 1952." Souster, Raymond. *BookCanPo.*
In those days there were some. "Regression." Ruddick, Bruce. *OtherCdns.*
In those old wars. "In Those Old Wars." Nowlan, Alden. *FifCanPo+5.*
In time. "At Mask Value." Dewdney, Christopher. *ContCanPo2.*
In view of the fading animals. "They are hostile nations." Atwood, Margaret. *PenguinBkCanV.*
In winter they take all journeys all boats all trains. "Arrival and Departure." McNeil, Florence. *FortyWomen.*
In years he hadn't read a book. "The Member of Parliament." MacDonald, Wilson. *BlastedPine.*
In 100% surefire arsenic. "Shake'nbake Ballad." Van Toorn, Peter. *NewOx.*
In 1948 my dad bought our first car. "The New Car." Davey, Frank. *ContCanPo2.*
Indeed, he has sinned! and of his many sins the chief. "A Portrait, and a Prophecy." Smith, A.J.M. *BlastedPine.*
The Indians. "Peru." Kearns, Lionel. *ContCanPo2.*
indignant I knit my own voice to that of Neruda. "Poetry an Armed Word: A Manifesto" (Poésie parole armée: manifeste). Major, André. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Ingredients: one Indian. "Recipe for a Canadian Novel." Colombo, John Robert. *CanWrit.*
An insect. "An Insect." McRobbie, Kenneth. *PoMidCent.*
Inside his tent of pain and oxygen. "Last Rites." Scott, F.R. *CanAnth.*
Inside me. "The Ice Rider." Yates, J. Michael. *HowDoILove.*
Inside the milkglass of the morning. "Before Waking." Smith, Kay. *FortyWomen.*
Inside the pumpkin I feel much better. "Pumpkin: A Love Poem." Kroetsch, Robert. *CanPoe2.*
Inside the tulip. "Inside the Tulip." Bowering, George. *CanPoe2. ModCanVerse. PosContCda.*
Insulted, forsaken exiles. "Terrorists." Layton, Irving. *CanPoModEra.*
Interlocking emotions. From "Chillums." Coleman, Victor. *w)here?Oth.*
Into Suburbia between eight and nine. "Three-handed Fugue." Gotlieb, Phyllis. *NewOx.*
Into the deep mountain of morning now I stride. "Into the Morning." Waddington, Miriam. *CanPo.*
Intractable between them grows. "Intractable between Them Grows..." (see also "The Metal and the Flower"). Page, P.K. *PoMidCent.*
Intractable between them grows. "The Metal and the Flower" (see also "Intractable between Them Grows. . ."). Page, P.K. *LitInCda2.*
Invention begs from door to door in the indescribable darkness. "Kissing Natalia." Grier, Eldon. *NewOx.*
An iris-flower with topaz leaves. "At Delos." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *BookCanPo. CanLit. LitInCda1. PenguinBkCanV. PosConfed.*
Iron on iron: and so we sharpen. "Impresa." Hutchison, Alexander. *ToSayLeast.*
The iron rocks. "Rocky Bay." Ross, W.W.E. *CanPoe1. Evolution3.*
Is. "Is." Scott, F.R. *ToSayLeast.*
is. "our moon." bissett, bill. *PosContCda.*
is a dead letter. Mike. "Here." Wah, Fred. *ContCanPo4.*
Is a tree kinder. "XXX." Anonymous. *ToSayLeast.*
is found. "The North West Passage." Purdy, Al. *CanWrit.*
Is it already the hour. "Is It Already the Hour." Grandbois, Alain. trans. Miller, Peter. *LitInCda2. PoFrCdaTr.*
Is it even interesting. "It's Someone Else's Van." Fawcett, Brian. *ContCanPo2.*
Is it my clothes, my way of walking. Disembarking at Quebec," from *The Journals of Susanna Moodie.* Atwood, Margaret. *AnthCanLit2. LitInCda2.*
Is it my clothes, my way of walking. From *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*: "Disembarking at Quebec." Atwood, Margaret. *AnthCanLit2. LitInCda2.*
Is it that you won't or can't hear. "Lines." Mandel, Miriam. *FortyWomen.*
Is like love at seventeen. it plies deep. "sex at thirty-one." Gold, Artie. *NewOx.*
"Is Sin, then, fair?" "The Sting of Death." Scott, Frederick George. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
Is there no landmark; no north-growing moss. "Who Has Gone through the Wood." McLaren, Floris Clark. *BookCanPo.*
Is this the mountain where the ark rested? "Letters from Home." Szumigalski, Anne. *FortyWomen.*
Is this what it's like to be old? "Another Parting." Nowlan, Alden. *FifCanPo+5.*
Isabel, of the lily-white hand. "Isabeau s'y promène" (Isabeau s'y promène). Anonymous. trans. Lanigan, George T. *BookCanPo.*
Iseult, behold the sea. From *Suite Marine*: Prologue: Part 1. Choquette, Robert. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Iseut, voici la mer. From *Suite marine*, parts 1-4. Choquette, Robert. *ModCanVerse.*
The island. "Grand Manan Sketches." Waddington, Miriam. *LitInCda2.*
The island is a ghost. "Indian Graveyard, Vancouver Island." Skelton, Robin. *PosCda.*
Islands are sand and shrubbery and sedge grass. "Staying." Roberts, Dorothy. *MadeInCda.*
It becomes apparent that I miss great occasions. "Dates." Ondaatje, Michael. *CanPoModEra. ContCanPo4. LitInCda2.*
It began as a joke: she did not like to leave the house. "Another Poem about the Madness of Women." Wayman, Tom. *NewOx.*
It began simply enough, as an invitation. "Wayman in Quebec." Wayman, Tom. *OxAnthCanLit.*

It comes with its swift, destructive tread. "The Whirlwind." Sangster, Charles. *CanLit.*
It had no name and we docked at midnight. "Old Freighter in an Old Port." Lowry, Malcolm. *FifteenWinds.*
It happened on a Sunday. "Camp." Anderson, Patrick. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
It has been a month since I gave up shaving. "House Plants." McFadden, David. *NewOx.*
It has been hours in these rooms. "Minotaur Poems." Mandel, Eli. *BookCanPo.*
It has been hours in these rooms. From "Minotaur Poems," parts 1, 2. Mandel, Eli. *OxBkCanVerse.*
It has been said that I sometimes lie, or bend the truth. "Tall Tales." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *CanPoe2.*
It heaves its gable under the grizzled moss. "The Haunted House" (L'Ame de la maison). Beauchemin, Nérée. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
It is a black flower. "The Black Flower." Rosenblatt, Joe. *PosContCda.*
It is a castle of forbears. "Life in the Castle" (Vie de château). Hébert, Anne. trans. Brown, Alan. *LitInCda2.*
It is a delusion. From "The Kropotkin Poems": "Solitary Confinement." Webb, Phyllis. *MtnMovingDay.*
It is a warm grey afternoon in August (prose). "Out of Control: The Quarry." Dewdney, Christopher. *NewOx.*
It is about my aversion to magic that I speak. From "A Version." Coleman, Victor. *wjhere?Oth.*
It is enough that a child of five (prose). "Let Us Rebuild." Ross, W.W.E. *ToSayLeast.*
It is enough that in this burdened time. "It Is Enough." Parker, Gilbert. *OneHundred.*
It is good to be back. "The Return." Marshall, Tom. *MadeInCda.*
It is hard to tell how far away. "Erasure." Belford, Ken. *StormWarn.*
It is her cousin's death that." 'It is her cousin's death....' " Fox, Gail. *NewOx.*
It is his silence they cannot allow. "Poem of Albert Johnson." Kroetsch, Robert. *AnthCanLit2. OxAnthCanLit.*
It is indeed Raven that still is sitting. "In Search of Eldorado." Inkster, Tim. *PenguinBkCanV.*
It is like asking who I am. An ashtray, a table. "Bust." Davey, Frank. *wjhere?Oth.*
It is monday and the children are laughing. "The Children Are Laughing." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *PosContCda.*
It is night and somewhere. "A Murder of Crows." Lane, Patrick. *AnthCanLit2.*
it is no bird that sings the note you hear. "it is you that makes the song." Macdonald, Bernell. *StormWarn.*
It is not a forest, although. "Arrangement in a Vase." Ball, Nelson. *MadeInCda.*
It is not because I am Jewish. "Why I Won't Eat Ham." Forsythe, Kathleen. *FortyWomen.*
It is not like the Spring-time, bright. "The Indian Summer." Sangster, Charles. *CanLit.*
It is not you, no, madam, whom I love. "Chinoiserie." Smith, A.J.M. *PosBetWars. SelMajor.*
It is one block, a crushing weight, whose edge. "Cap Eternité" (Le Cap Eternité). Fréchette, Louis. trans. Jones, D.G. *LitInCda1.*
It is over, the ceaseless search is over. "Over." Finch, Robert. *BookCanPo.*
It is raining outside, rain. "The Flowers." Newlove, John. *FifCanPo+5. FifteenWinds.*
It is raining, rain. "The Flowers." Newlove, John. *CanPoe2.*
It is reassuring. From *The Happy Hungry Man.* Jonas, George. *MadeInCda.*
It is some fact we search for. From "Against Propaganda." Coleman, Victor. *wjhere?Oth.*
It is still spring everywhere. "Song without a Name." Ravitch, Melech. *PosCda.*
It is that time of day, time. "For Françoise Adnet." Jones, D.G. *ContCanPo2. FifCanPo+5.*
It is the last hot week end. "Labour Day Week End." Brewster, Elizabeth. *FortyWomen.*
It is the reverberations of silence. "For Eve." Jones, D.G. *AnthCanLit2. ContCanPo2.*
It is the route out, where. "The Route Out." Jones, D.G. *ContCanPo2. MadeInCda.*
It is themselves they trust and no one else. "Israelis." Layton, Irving. *FifCanPo+5.*
It is to all of you that I appeal. "It is to All of You..." (C'est à vous tous...). Grandbois, Alain. trans. Miller, Peter. *PosCda.*
It is twenty below outside. "Sunday Morning." Brewster, Elizabeth. *MadeInCda.*
it is variously believed that this world is the. "the double world": Mandel, Eli. *CanPoe2.*
It lay unfolded upward on my knee. "Yours." Scott, F.R. *ToSayLeast.*
It sat in a Chinese garden. "The Electric Rose." Rosenblatt, Joe. *PosContCda.*
It seconds the crickets of the province. Heard. "The Rocking Chair." Klein, A.M. *AnthCanLit1. CanPo. CanPoe1. LitInCda2. OxAnthCanLit. PenguinBkCanV. SelMajor.*
It seems that rifles fire blanks, or they're all cock-eyed. "Phony War." Souster, Raymond. *BookCanPo.*
It sleeps among the thousand hills. "The Unnamed Lake." Scott, Frederick George. *BookCanPo. CanLit. NewOx.*
It snows on this place. "Wednesday at North Hatley." Gustafson, Ralph. *NewOx.*
It takes time to make. "Time to Myself." Jiles, Paulette. *NewOx.*
It took the sea a thousand years. "Erosion." Pratt, E.J. *CanAnth. CanPo. Evolution3.*
It touches you there. "Art." Kearns, Lionel. *PosCda.*
It was a bad sign I was born under. "The Judas Goat." Musgrave, Susan. *NewOx.*
It was a long summer watching my father die. "Passage of Summer." Brewster, Elizabeth. *SelMajor.*
It was a wasp or an impudent bee. "The Wasp." Hine, Daryl. *CanWrit.*
it was a 3-Vladimir reading, I mean. "Calgary poems is." Gilbert, Gerry. *MapleLaugh.*
It was as if the devil of evil had got. "Garcia Lorca." Dudek, Louis. *BookCanPo. ModCanVerse. NewOx. OtherCdns.*
It was cause for laughter of a special brand. "The Fish." Gustafson, Ralph. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
It was easier. "Not to be Borne." Rosenthal, Helene. *FortyWomen.*
It was easy to see what he was up to. "Love Story." Webb, Phyllis. *EightMore. FifCanPo+5.*
It was just there. It? They? Music. "Edmonton Centre, Sept. 23/80." Webb, Phyllis. *MapleLaugh.*
It was over the ice. "The Death of the Grenadiers." Souster, Raymond. *FifCanPo+5.*
It was something you did not know. "An Air by Sammartini." Dudek, Louis. *OxBkCanVerse.*
It was taken some time ago. "This Is a Photograph of Me." Atwood, Margaret. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. CanPoe2. Evolution4. FiveModCan. OxAnthCanLit. PosContCda.*
It was the hand that caught in me. "Arrivals." Birney, Earle. *FifCanPo+5.*

It was the same world then as now—the same. *Towards the Last Spike*. Pratt, E.J. *AnthCanLit1. Evolution3. LitInCda2.*
It was the same world then as now—the same. From *Towards the Last Spike*. Pratt, E.J. *PosBetWars.*
It was through a mucous membrane, a kind of mouth. "Lion, Leopard, Lady." Le Pan, Douglas. *OxBkCanVerse.*
It will have to be near some water. "The Nest." Souster, Raymond. *FifCanPo+5.*
It will need all of death to take you from this corner. "Downtown Corner News Stand." Souster, Raymond. *CanAnth. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*
It will take death to move you from this corner. "Downtown Corner Newsstand." Souster, Raymond. *CanPoe2.*
It would be better maybe if we could stop loving the children. From *Civil Elegies*, 1968: Elegy 3. Lee, Dennis. *StormWarn.*
It would be better maybe if we could stop loving the children. From "Civil Elegies," 1972: Elegy 5. Lee, Dennis. *CanPoModEra.*
It's a building where men are still working. "Inside the Mill." Purdy, Al. *CanPoe2. LitInCda2.*
It's a kind of flower. "Queen Anne's Lace." Souster, Raymond. *AnthCanLit2. LitInCda2. MadeInCda.*
It's a race to see which will reach. "The Victory." Souster, Raymond. *FifteenWinds.*
It's a time of prevailing breasts. "Greener Than Nature" (Plus vert que nature). Giguère, Roland. trans. Scott, F.R. *LitInCda2. PoFrCda. ToSayLeast.*
It's always spring. "Stolen Moments." Fawcett, Brian. *ContCanPo2.*
It's an approach. Say what you like. "Astrology." Marshall, Tom. *PenguinBkCanV.*
It's events itch the idea. "The Idea." Acorn, Milton. *CanPoe2. PosContCda.*
It's like a story. "Alive or Not." Purdy, Al. *AnthCanLit2. FifCanPo+5. NewOx.*
It's no coincidence. "Tricks with Mirrors." Atwood, Margaret. *AnthCanLit2. LitInCda2.*
It's not a question of pulling things along by the hair. "Weights and Measures" (Poids et mesures). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
it's not that. "Greetings from the Incredible Shrinking Woman." Lowther, Pat. *PosCda.*
It's one of the sports of millionaires. "The Philanthropists" (Les Philanthropes). Narrache, Jean. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
It's out of the wind it's in the wind. "Another Icarus" (Autre Icare). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. trans. Glassco, John. *LitInCda2.*
It's so simple. "For Marianne." Cohen, Leonard. *SelMajor.*
It's still a good idea. "To Friends Who Have Also Considered Suicide." Webb, Phyllis. *AnthCanLit2. ContCanPo4. EightMore. FifCanPo+5. NewOx.*
It's summer yet but still the cold. "Summer." Nowlan, Alden. *PoMidCent.*
It's the start of a new snowball. "The Long and the Short." Howell, Bill. *MadeInCda.*
It's the stillness. "House amongst Trees." Livesay, Dorothy. *LitInCda2.*
It's those helmets we remember. "Trainride, Vienna-Bonn." Atwood, Margaret. *CanPoe2.*
It's true that all the men you knew were dealers. "The Stranger Song." Cohen, Leonard. *Evolution4.*
It's worse over the mountains. "As if in code." Thibaudeau, Colleen. *MadeInCda.*
Itsel ting, thee gives me a big wish. "To a Cockroach." Acorn, Milton. *EightMore. PosContCda.*
I've almost grown a portion of this place. From "Sonnets Written in the Orillia Woods": Sonnet 13. Sangster, Charles. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1.*
I've been giving a lot of thought. "Sea Things." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *CanAnth. FortyWomen.*
I've got money in my pockets. "Money in Pocket." Johnston, George. *CanPoModEra. OxAnthCanLit.*
I've seen only one picture of my great-grandfather. "Roots." Nowlan, Alden. *MadeInCda.*
I've seen the grey-haired lyrists come down from the hills. "Grand Finale." Layton, Irving. *NewOx.*
I've slept on concrete. "Blood Ties." Amabile, George. *PenguinBkCanV.*

J (concrete). "J." Nichol, bp. *ContCanPo4.*
J'ai cru qu'il suffrait sur la place publique. "Le Soldat inconnu." Trottier, Pierre. *ModCanVerse.*
J'ai désappris le chant. "Un Enfant du pays." Brochu, André. *ModCanVerse.*
J'ai fait mon ciel d'un nuage. "Chanson." Vigneault, Gilles. *ModCanVerse.*
J'ai mon coeur au poing. "Le Tombeau des rois." Hébert, Anne. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
J'ai nagé jusqu'à l'autre rive. "Le Jeu." Garneau, Sylvain. *ModCanVerse.*
J'ai quatre bons amis, quatre rois fainéants. "Mon école." Garneau, Sylvain. *ModCanVerse.*
J'ai retiré des eaux rapides. "Incendie." Pilon, Jean-Guy. *OxBkCanVerse.*
J'ai versé tout le sang de mon coeur dans mes vers. "Epilogue." Lozeau, Albert. *OxBkCanVerse.*
J'ai vu soudain ces continents bouleversés. "Cris." Grandbois, Alain. *ModCanVerse.*
J'aime, et la beauté du soir chante en moi. "J'aime." Routier, Simone. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Japanese people. "A Chain of Haik." Zend, Robert. *MapleLaugh.*
Je descendrai jusque sous la malemer où la nuit. "La Malemer." Lasnier, Rina. *ModCanVerse.*
Je marché a côté d'une joie. "Accompagnement." Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
Je marche près de toi parmi le bleu silence. "Les Mers tropicales," parts 1, 2, 3, from *Suite Marine*. Choquette, Robert. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Je marche près de toi parmi le bleu silence. From *Suite Marine*: "Les Mers tropicales," parts 1, 2, 3. Choquette, Robert. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Je me disais Je ne suis pas poète. "L'Espoir pays sauvé." Brochu, André. *ModCanVerse.*
Je murmure le nom de mon pays." 'Je murmure le nom de mon pays.' " Pilon, Jean-Guy. *ModCanVerse.*
Je n'ai pas survolé les escales d'amour. "Escales." Lasnier, Rina. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Je ne veux plus chercher qu'une pure plastique. "Art poétique." Hertel, François. *ModCanVerse.*
Je suis cet enfant qui joue du triangle. "Ballade d'un enfant qui va mourir." Hébert, Anne. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Je suis un fils déchu de race surhumaine. "Je suis un fils déchu." DesRochers, Alfred. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
Je suis une cage d'oiseau. "Cage d'oiseau." Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Je suis une fille maigre. "La Fille maigre." Hébert, Anne. *ModCanVerse.*

Je vous imagine tels que vous êtes. "J'imagine." Giguère, Roland. *How Do I Love.*
Jeannette in a fight. "Jeannette." Souster, Raymond. *Can Po Mod Era.*
j'écris arbre. "Arbres." Lapointe, Paul-Marie. *Mod Can Verse.*
Jerusalem, you will be betrayed again and again. "O Jerusalem." Layton, Irving. *Anth Can Lit 1. Lit In Cda 2.*
Jeunesse réjouie au temps d'avant le sexe. "Adam." Trottier, Pierre. *Ox Bk Can Verse.*
The jewelled mine of the pomegranate, whose hexagons of honey. "The Pomegranate." Dudek, Louis. *Book Can Po. Can Po. Can Poe 2. Lit In Cda 2. Ox Bk Can Verse. Penguin Bk Can V.*
John from the bush. "John from the Bush." McNeil, Florence. *Forty Women.*
John warns me of nostalgia. "Not Wholly Lost." Souster, Raymond. *Ox Bk Can Verse.*
Johnnie Courteau of de mountain. "Johnnie Courteau." Drummond, William Henry. *Book Can Po.*
The jolly icicles ringing in their throats. "The Snowshoers." Klein, A.M. *Book Can Po. Sel Major.*
Le jour halluciné s'égrène sur ma tête. "Le Jour halluciné." Lalonde, Michele. *Mod Can Verse.*
Judith had heard a troubadour. "Judith Makes Comparisons." Klein, A.M. *To Say Least.*
Julio Zenon Acosta, did the Cuban bugs. "Elegy." Helwig, David. *Made In Cda.*
July 4th. Shot. "Up in Smoke." Amabile, George. *Made In Cda.*
Just because you don't know. "The Diamond Sutra." Jones, D.G. *Anth Can Lit 2.*
Just north of town. "Coast Range." Lowther, Pat. *Fif Can Po+5.*
Just the edge of your hand on my ankle. "The Slab." Lasnier, Rina. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *Po Mod Qu.*
Just to come once alone. "Wild Horses." Lane, Patrick. *Can Poe 2. Fif Can Po+5. Penguin Bk Can V. Storm Warn.*

Keep bees and. "Advice to the Young." Waddington, Miriam. *Anth Can Lit 2. New Ox. Ox Anth Can Lit.*
The kettle sang the boy to a half-sleep. "Halibut Cove Harvest." Leslie, Kenneth. *New Ox.*
The key person in the whole business. "Martinigram." Scott, F.R. *Maple Laugh.*
the killers that run." 'The killers that run . . .' " Cohen, Leonard. *New Ox.*
Killing in the streets, drowning at sea, fear in my basement. "Poem Resulting from a News Broadcast." Rosenthal, Helene. *Pos Cda.*
the kind of code we could adhere to. "journal poem 1." Dawson, David. *where? Oth.*
A kind of fuzzy shambling beetle. "The Bugbear." Helwig, David. *Can Anth.*
The king I saw who walked a cloth of gold. "Cloth of Gold." Scott, F.R. *Mod Can Verse.*
King Lear blinded Oedipus in a dream. "Untitled." Lowry, Malcolm. *Book Can Po.*
Kiss her, kiss her, kiss her a thousand times. "Ersatz." Souster, Raymond. *Book Can Po. Love Where. Other Cdns.*
Kisses are knowledge, Kate. From "The Lampman Poems," parts 2, 3, 5, 10, 11, 13. Jones, D.G. *Anth Can Lit 2.*
kisses poppies at the end of the stalks of legs. "Poem 28" (Poème 28). Lapointe, Paul-Marie. trans. Beaupré, Jean and Turnbull, Gael. *Po Fr Cda Tr.*
A kite is a victim you are sure of. "A Kite Is a Victim." Cohen, Leonard. *Anth Can Lit 2. Evolution 4. New Ox. Po Mid Cent.*
k-k-k KEBEC k-k-k. "O HYMN O KEBEC O NATION" (O HYMN O KEBEC O NATION) Duguay, Raoul. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *Po Mod Qu.*
Kneeling in the sheep-shit. "Mountain Oysters." Lane, Patrick. *Can Poe 2. Fif Can Po+5.*
kneeling on rock. "Dream: Bluejay or Archeopteryx." Atwood, Margaret. *Anth Can Lit 2. Forty Women.*
Knives of water on the heath. "Bird of Prey" (L'Oiseau rapace). Giguère, Roland. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *Po Mod Qu.*
Know him for a white man. "Passing into Storm." Lane, Patrick. *Fif Can Po+5. New Ox.*
Knowing I live in a dark age before history. "Knowing I Live in a Dark Age." Acorn, Milton. *Can Poe 2. Eight More. Evolution 4. Fifteen Winds. Lit In Cda 2. New Ox. Pos Cont Cda.*
Knowing that everything is wrong. "Lament." Webb, Phyllis. *Lit In Cda 2. Ox Anth Can Lit.*
Knowledge of age. "Knowledge of Age." Avison, Margaret. *Penguin Bk Can V.*
krupp corp. announces plans. "News Item Oct. 10/69." Bailey, Don. *Maple Laugh.*

l e (concrete). "Blues" (see also 'Love'). Nichol, bp. *Can Poe 2. Lit In Cda 2. To Say Least.*
l e (concrete). "Love" (see also "Blues"). Nichol, bp. *Evolution 4.*
Là-bas, au fond le plus mystérieux de l'espace (prose). "L'Espoir qui triomphe." Pilon, Jean-Guy. *Ox Bk Can Verse.*
Lace-like in the moonlight. "Lilacs and Humming Birds." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *Pos Confed.*
Lady. "Constellation." Marlatt, Daphne. *Can Poe 2.*
The Lady. "The Lady Vanishes." Coleman, Victor. *Fif Can Po+5.*
Lady by Renoir au bord de la Seine. "Portrait." Waddington, Miriam. *Book Can Po.*
Lady, lady, I cannot lie. "Lady, Lady." Newlove, John. *Cont Can Po 3. Fif Can Po+5. Pos Cont Cda.*
The lady little less. "Measure." Finch, Robert. *To Say Least.*
Lady, the unknown goddess. "For the Unknown Goddess." Brewster, Elizabeth. *Mtn Moving Day.*
Laisse-moi t'emmmener à la claire fontaine. "A la claire fontaine." Trottier, Pierre. *Ox Bk Can Verse.*
The lake comes throbbing in with voice of pain. "A Lake Memory." Campbell, Wilfred. *Book Can Po.*
The lake is blue with morning; and the sky. "Morning on the Shore." Campbell, Wilfred. *Anth Can Lit 1. New Ox.*
The lake is mirror-like tonight. "Night Scene." Ross, W.W.E. *Lit In Cda 2.*
The lake is sharp along the shore. "Lakeshore." Scott, F.R. *Anth Can Lit 1. Can Po. Can Poe 1. Evolution 3. Lit In Cda 2. Mod Can Verse. New Ox. Ox Anth Can Lit. Ox Bk Can Verse. Pos Bet Wars. Sel Major.*
Lake Ontario is "The Lake of Tacenac the bounds. "Lake Ontario." Coleman, Victor. *Cont Can Po 1.*
A lake sunken among. "Woman Skating." Atwood, Margaret. *Can Anth.*
Land of mighty lake and forest. "The Emigrant." McLachlan, Alexander. *Nin Cent Narr.*
Land of my birth! one lingering, last adieu. "Farewell to the Shores of Erie." Burwell, Adam Hood. *Evolution 1.*

The land starts *dentelle*, indented. "Carta Canadensis." Gustafson, Ralph. *PenguinBkCanV.*
A landscape. "Loose Woman Poem." Thesen, Sharon. *NewOx.*
Language lifted. "For WCW." Bowering, George. *CanAnth. LitInCda2.*
The large white porcelain button. "Press." Bentz, Bruce. *MapleLaugh.*
The large yellow wings, black-fringed. "Butterfly on Rock." Layton, Irving. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. FiveModCan. LitInCda2. NewOx.*
Last night a storm fell on the world. "A Summer Storm." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *SelMajor.*
Last night in a land of triangles. "Zalinka." MacInnes, Tom. *BookCanPo. PenguinBkCanV. PosCda.*
Last night in darkness someone killed our cat. "Last Night in Darkness." Lane, Patrick. *MadeInCda.*
Last night the rainbow. "Moon Shadow." Bowering, George. *ModCanVerse. OxAnthCanLit.*
Last night, when fevered minutes. "Last Night, When Fevered Minutes." Hambleton, Ronald. *BookCanPo. OtherCdns.*
Last take. From *The Martyrology*: Book 3, section 8. Nichol, bp. *AnthCanLit2.*
The last truly foolish thing I did was some years ago. From *The T.E. Lawrence Poems*: "The Void." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *AnthCanLit2. NewOx.*
The last truly foolish thing I did was some years ago. "The Void," from *The T.E. Lawrence Poems.* MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *AnthCanLit2. NewOx.*
late afternoon. "18.6.68." Cull, David. *w)here?Oth.*
Late as last summer. "Thou Didst Say Me." Waddington, Miriam. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
Late at night in night's neglected places. "Night Noises." Johnston, George. *CanAnth.*
Lately I've become religious about atoms. "Metamorpho 1." Rosenblatt, Joe. *ModCanVerse. PosContCda.*
Later we will have stories about people. "National Film Board: Shorts before Features." Atwood, Margaret. *MadeInCda. PosCda.*
Laughter wears a lilied gown. "Laughter." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. *CanLit.*
A laundry truck. "Calamity." Scott, F.R. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Lay him down where the fern is thick and fair. "Night Burial in the Forest." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. PosConfed.*
Lay me in the woodbox. "Last Will of the Drunk." Riedemann, Myra Von. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Layton, when we dance our freilach. "Last Dance at the Four Penny." Cohen, Leonard. *PoMidCent.*
leafy hands. "After Nightfall" (Après le loup). Major, André. trans. Glassco, John. *LitInCda2. PoFrCdaTr.*
leans white in the moon. "At Wabamun the Calgary Power Station." Mandel, Eli. *LitInCda2.*
"Learn to love easily, my soul, to lose. "Reproach to Myself." Kennedy, Leo. *CanPo.*
Leaves twist out of his mouth, of his eyes, of his ears. "The Green Man." Le Pan, Douglas. *CanAnth.*
LEGALIZE MARRAWANNA NOW. "They never hurt no one but yu sure have mister and missus right in Canada." bissett, bill. *w)here?Oth.*
Legend. "In My Dream Telescope." Waddington, Miriam. *HowDoILove.*
Lehmann does well with Largactil. "Laprairie Hunger Strike." Everson, R.G. *ModCanVerse.*
A lemon is almost round. "Sketches of a Lemon." Kroetsch, Robert. *ContCanPo3.*
The less said about Edward's slut the better. "Bliss." Johnston, George. *CanAnth. NewOx.*
Less than two hours it took the Iroquois. From *Brébeuf and His Brethren.* Pratt, E.J. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Lest grief clean out the sockets of your eyes. From "Greeting on This Day." Klein, A.M. *PosBetWars.*
Let each hand turn into a tree. "Yahrzeit: For the Warsaw Ghetto Fighters." Cooperman, Stanley. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Let me be the mane that swings. "Poem for a Singer." Acorn, Milton. *HowDoILove.*
Let me bring you to the clear-running stream. "A la Claire Fontaine" (A la Claire Fontaine). Trottier, Pierre. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda.*
Let me dance for you my hallowed gentleman. "Duet." Katz, Gertrude. *LoveWhere.*
Let me give you reminders to keep the image clear. "Basement Workers." Dudek, Louis. *SelMajor.*
Let me have a scarlet maple. "The Grave Tree." Carman, Bliss. *CanPoe1. Evolution2. OneHundred. PosConfed.*
Let me not go anywhere. "Poem Composed in Rogue River Park, Grant's Pass, Oregon after Wayman's Car Stopped Dead on the Oregon Coast in the Middle of a Howling Rainstorm and Had to Be Towed First to Yachats, Oregon, Where It Couldn't Be Fixed and Then One Hundred Miles through the Mountains to Eugene, Where after It Was Repaired and Wayman Started out again His Accelerator Cable Parted and He Had to Runon the Last Dozen Miles or So into Grant's Pass at Midnight with His Throttle Jammed open and Spend the Night Waiting for the Garage to Open Which Is at this Moment Working on His Car, or Rather Waiting for a New Part to be Shipped Down from Eugene (and Which Garage, Incidentally, Would Fix the Cable but Fail to Discover that All that High-Rev Running Would Have Blown the Head Gasket on Wayman's Car Causing Frightening Over-Heating Problems the Next Day When Wayman Did Try to Blast on down to San Francisco)." Wayman, Tom. *MapleLaugh.*
Let me peer into your eyes, orbs, blinkers, corneas, oculars. "Roget's Girl." Colombo, John Robert. *PosCda.*
Let me see the world without eyes. "Let Me See the World without Eyes." Cooperman, Stanley. *PosCda.*
Let me take you to the *Claire Fontaine.* "A la Claire Fontaine" (A la Claire Fontaine). Trottier, Pierre. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Let others pray for the passenger pigeon. "Elegy for the Giant Tortoises." Atwood, Margaret. *FiveModCan.*
Let the blank whiteness of this page be snow. "Krieghoff: Calligrammes." Klein, A.M. *PosBetWars.*
Let the Finnigans come. "A Word to the Finnigans." Glendinning, Alex. *BlastedPine.*
Let the mind rest awhile, lower the eyes. "The Good Earth." Pratt, E.J. *CanAnth.*
Let the Old World, where rank's yet vital. "On the Appointment of Governor-General Vincent Massey, 1952." Sandwell, B.K. *BlastedPine.*
Let the sad drums mutter low. "The Dead Leader." Campbell, Wilfred. *OneHundred.*
Let the Student of Nature in rapture descant. "The Blue Nose." Howe, Joseph. *CanLit.*
Let us be much with Nature; not as they. "On the Companionship with Nature." Lampman, Archibald. *CanAnth. CanPoe1. LitInCda1. PosConfed.*
Let us begin with Death. "Story." Outram, Richard. *ToSayLeast.*
Let us bury him here. "Between the Battles." Sherman, Francis Joseph. *OneHundred.*

Let us close the cupboards on witchcraft. "Let Us Close the Cupboards" (Fermons l'armoire). Grandbois, Alain. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Let us learn to travel light. "The Lesson" (La Leçon). Trottier, Pierre. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
let us put this in focus. "Lost Angles." Nichol, bp. *CanPoModEra.*
Let us remove our vanities. "I Am Tired of Your Politics." Lane, Patrick. *CanPoe2.*
Let's away to New Scotland, where Plenty sits queen. "Nova Scotia: A New Ballad." Anonymous. *CanAnth. CanLit.*
Let's borrow a tent and live on The North Shore." 'I Will Arise and Go Now.' " Acorn, Milton. *LoveWhere.*
Let's not do anything different honey. "Song for Conformists." Dobbs, Kildare. *FifteenWinds.*
"Let's open a lemonade stand," cried Jane. "The Long Summer Afternoon." Bauer, William. *MapleLaugh.*
Life and death on a pair of hills. "Landscape in Two Colours on a Ground of Sky" (Paysage en deux couleurs au fond du ciel). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. trans. Glassco, John. *OxAnthCanLit. PoFrCdaTr.*
Life is too grim with anxious, eating care. "The Higher Kinship." Campbell, Wilfred. *LitInCda1.*
The lifeless wife. "The Lifeless Wife." Atwood, Margaret. *BlastedPine.*
Light falls upon them and they see the form. "Children of the Sun." Mandel, Eli. *CanAnth. LitInCda2.*
The light goes out, the dark comes down. "Arrivals." Sward, Robert. *ToSayLeast.*
A light had gone out from his vanquished eyes. "The Dying Eagle." Pratt, E.J. *CanPo. CanPoe1.*
The light is mauve. "Father." Webb, Phyllis. *ContCanPo4.*
Light looks from a dazzled leaf. "Dazzle." Roberts, Dorothy. *NewOx.*
The light rides easy on people dozing at noon in Toronto. From "Civil Elegies," 1972: Elegy 3. Lee, Dennis. *LitInCda2.*
The light was free and easy then. "Summer Song." Lee, Dennis. *CanPoe2.*
The lighthouse invites the storm and lights it. "The Lighthouse Invites the Storm." Lowry, Malcolm. *NewOx.*
The lighting rooms perfect a chequerboard. "Dusk on English Bay." Birney, Earle. *BookCanPo.*
Lightning scratched our sugar maple, blood. "Injured Maple." Everson, R.G. *NewOx.*
The lights go out as you enter. "Untitled." Smith, Kay. *ToSayLeast.*
Like. "How Poems Get Written." Layton, Irving. *FifteenWinds.*
Like a cobalt shadow at your ankles, space grew. "The Twelfth Sonnet." Faludy, George. trans. Yates, J. Michael. *MadeInCda.*
Like a Newton sublimely he soar'd. "Inscription." Odell, Jonathan. *CanLit.*
Like a quarter moon the shoreline curled. "The Great Feud." Pratt, E.J. *PosBetWars.*
Like a stone. My what's the matter? dropt as. From *Rings*, part 1. Marlatt, Daphne. *w)here?Oth.*
Like a tall forest were their spears. "Like a Tall Forest Were Their Spears." Carman, Bliss. *PosConfed.*
Like an eddy my words turn about your bright rock (concrete). "Like an Eddy." Birney, Earle. *Evolution4.*
Like an old, nervous and eager cow. "Confederation Ode." Layton, Irving. *Evolution4.*
Like Barbarossa's beard bright with oil. "Boys in October." Layton, Irving. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Like blunt fish, swaying purposefully through the city's water. "Toronto Streetcars." Wayman, Tom. *LitInCda2.*
Like butterflies but lately come. "Beautiful Creatures Brief as These." Jones, D.G. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. EightMore. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse.*
Like jacks thrown against the sky. "Space-Age." Marshall, Tom. *MadeInCda.*
Like Jonah in the green belly of the whale. "Emily Carr." Watson, Wilfred. *BookCanPo. ModCanVerse. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
Like juncos, or some bird by Klee. "Schoolgirls." Jones, D.G. *LitInCda2.*
Like me, you're expert in. "Visiting." Macpherson, Jay. *AnthCanLit2.*
Like Sieur Montaigne's distinction. "Golfers." Layton, Irving. *BlastedPine. CanPoModEra. PoMidCent.*
Like some grey warder who, with mien sedate. "Quebec." Scott, Frederick George. *CanPo.*
Like sticking your arm through the dry plaster wall of your bedroom and having it emerge out the other side (prose). "Her Sweet Underwater Puddings." Dewdney, Christopher. *ContCanPo2.*
Like tall men with a battering-plank—the colt. "Letter from Underground." Everson, R.G. *ModCanVerse.*
Like that dying woman in Mexico. "If." Lane, Patrick. *NewOx.*
Like the first fallen man this snowman resists. "Snowman." Turner, Myron. *MadeInCda.*
Like the life here. "A House on King William Street," from *Twelve Letters to a Small Town*: Sixth Letter. Reaney, James. *CanPoModEra.*
Like the life here. From *Twelve Letters to a Small Town*: Sixth Letter: "A House on King William Street." Reaney, James. *CanPoModEra.*
LIPS. "Diagonals." Scott, F.R. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth.*
Listen. "Invocation." Musgrave, Susan. *LitInCda2.*
listen. "Untitled." Scobie, Stephen. *ToSayLeast.*
Listening ear. "For Mstislav Rostropovich with Love." Page, P.K. *AnthCanLit2.*
Lit up, the house afloat. "House Lights." Macpherson, Jay. *LitInCda2.*
a little bit in a longer line some music in the background. "julia a novel julia." Nichol, bp. *ContCanPo4.*
A little blade of grass I see. "My Garden." Hiebert, Paul. *PosCda.*
The little blessed Earth that turns. "O Earth, Turn!" Johnston, George. *CanAnth. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. OxAnthCanLit. ToSayLeast.*
Little brown baby-bird, lapped in your nest. "Lullaby of the Iroquois." Johnson, Pauline. *CanLit. Evolution2.*
Little by little I am diminishing. "After the Rats." Purdy, Al. *PosContCda.*
A little dead girl. "A Little Dead Girl" (Une Petite Morte). Hébert, Anne. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Little father your. "Ukrainian Church." Waddington, Miriam. *OxAnthCanLit.*
A little grey hill-glade, close-turfed, withdrawn. "Marsyas." Roberts, Charles G.D. *LitInCda1. PenguinBkCanV. PosConfed.*
Little Jerry quite contrary. "A Little Black Poem." Whyte, Jon. *MapleLaugh.*
A little knoll. "Sumach." Knister, Raymond. *CanPoe1.*
A little more and a little more. "That There Is No Relaxation." Newlove, John. *CanPoe2.*
The little rat races around. "The Little Rat." Zend, Robert. *MadeInCda.*
"The little toe is attractive." 'The Time of Man.' " Webb, Phyllis. *ContCanPo4. EightMore. FifCanPo+5. ModCanVerse.*

A little tumbled city on the height. "Taormina." Roberts, Charles G.D. *CanPoe1.*
Live with me on Earth among red berries and the bluebirds. "Live with Me on Earth." Acorn, Milton. *MadeInCda.*
The lives and times of Oedipus and Elektra. "This One's on Me." Gotlieb, Phyllis. *ModCanVerse. NewOx.*
living now. "Nuclear Circular." bissett, bill. *FifteenWinds.*
Lo as I pause in the alien vale of the airport. "Twenty-Third Flight." Birney, Earle. *FifteenWinds.*
Lo, it was the last supper, I leader from gutter. "The Drunken Preacher's Sermon," from "September Eclogue." *A Suit of Nettles.* Reaney, James. *PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent.*
Lo, it was the last supper, I leader from gutter. "September Eclogue." "The Drunken Preacher's Sermon," from *A Suit of Nettles.* Reaney, James. *PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent.*
Lo, it was the last supper, I leader from gutter. From *A Suit of Nettles*: "September Eclogue": "The Drunken Preacher's Sermon." Reaney, James. *PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent.*
Locked in a glassy iceland lake. "Green World Two." Waddington, Miriam. *LitInCda2. PenguinBkCanV.*
The locomotive in the city's distance, obscure, mispiaced. "The Engine and the Sea." Newlove, John. *FifCanPo+5.*
A lofty stare. A fat behind. "Lines for a Cynic." Turnbull, Gael. *ToSayLeast.*
The lone figure leans in the snow. "Dream 4." Newlove, John. *MadeInCda.*
Loneliness of men makes poets. "In Praise of Loneliness." Souster, Raymond. *CanAnth.*
The loneliness that wrapped her round. "The Loneliness that Wrapped Her Round." Brewster, Elizabeth. *SelMajor.*
Lonely, hauling down rain. "Montreal Mountain." Anderson, Patrick. *OtherCdns.*
The lonely sunsets flare forlorn. "The Land God Forgot." Service, Robert W. *CanAnth.*
Long ago. "Dancing." Scott, F.R. *CanPoe1. CanPoModEra. SelMajor.*
Long ago a sweet musician. "Orpheus." Campbell, Wilfred. *CanPo.*
The long coyote line crosses the pure. "The Long Coyote Line." Lane, Patrick. *AnthCanLit2.*
Long desired, the dead return. "They Return." Macpherson, Jay. *NewOx.*
Long have I looked for my lost child. "The Lost Child." Reaney, James. *AnthCanLit2. NewOx.*
Long hours ago, while yet the morn was blithe. "Among the Timothy." Lampman, Archibald. *AnthCanLit1. CanPoe1. LitInCda1. PosConfed.*
A long line of baby caterpillars. "A Long Line of Baby Caterpillars." Webb, Phyllis. *EightMore. ToSayLeast.*
Long, long ago, it seems, this summer morn. "June." Lampman, Archibald. *OneHundred.*
Long murmure étonnant ô pluie. "Demain seulement." Grandbois, Alain. *OxBkCanVerse.*
The long red flats stretch open to the sky. "Low Tide at St. Andrews." Johnson, Pauline. *CanLit.*
The long tides sweep. "The Deserted Wharf." Roberts, Charles G.D. *CanLit.*
A long time he dozed in his chair of ice. "Poem." Anderson, Patrick. *OtherCdns.*
A long walk has brought me here. "The Valley." Day, David. *PosCda.*
Longues trop longues ténèbres voraces. "Rivages de l'homme." Grandbois, Alain. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Look at the eyes look from my tail. "Peacock and Nightingale." Finch, Robert. *CanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
Look away now from the high lonesome hills. "Admonition for Spring." Mackay, L.A. *BookCanPo. CanPo. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
Look, I have thrown all right to love you into the ditch. "'Look, I have thrown all right.'" MacKay, L.A. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Look! I've written a poem! "Johnnie's Poem." Nowlan, Alden. *OxAnthCanLit.*
Look no farther than this. "Direction" (Indication). Paradis, Suzanne. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Look now, at this February street in April. "A Street in April." Dudek, Louis. *BookCanPo. CanPo. LitInCda2. OxBkCanVerse.*
Look up this river in the book of rivers. "Border River." Bailey, Alfred G. *BookCanPo.*
looked up & saw. "Postcard Between." Nichol, bp. *LitInCda2.*
looking for. From "Chillums." Coleman, Victor. *w)here?Oth.*
Looking for Nancy. "Looking For Nancy." Nowlan, Alden. *CanPoe2. LoveWhere. SelMajor.*
Look—my love, you've lit up the country. "Shore Leave." Katz, Gertrude. *LoveWhere.*
a loon's long night call. "Three Seasons." Sparshott, Francis. *NewOx.*
Loping and sloped with heat, face thatched and red. "Drinker." Anderson, Patrick. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Lord, for the days allotted me. "Psalm 22: A Prayer of Abraham, against Madness." Klein, A.M. *AnthCanLit1.*
Lord, must I bear the whole of it, or none? "Crucifixion." Scott, Frederick George. *CanLit.*
Lord of my heart's elation. "Lord of My Heart's Elation." Carman, Bliss. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. LitInCda1. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
Lord of the grass and hill. "Overlord." Carman, Bliss. *CanAnth. LitInCda1.*
Lord, what a wretched soul am I. "Hymn 9: A Sinner Awakened." Alline, Henry. *LitInCda1.*
Lorsque je serai vieux, lorsque la gloire humaine. "La Rose au jardin smyrniote." Morin, Paul. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Lorsque le blanc Hiver, aux jours tièdes mêlé. "Terre nouvelle." Ferland, Albert. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Lost the books of Gad and Enoch. "Lost Books & Dead Letters." Macpherson, Jay. *LitInCda2.*
Lot put his wife out of his mind. "The Mirrored Man." Avison, Margaret. *CanPoe1.*
Loud trumpets blow among the naked pines. "An Interregnum." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. *AnthCanLit1.*
Love built a crimson house. "The Crimson House." Carman, Bliss. *OneHundred.*
Love, by that loosened hair. "Love, by That Loosened Hair." Carman, Bliss. *PosConfed.*
Love has a way of going through the night. "Love Has a Way of Going through the Night." Wreford, James. *OtherCdns.*
Love is a leaping up. From *Seed Catalogue.* Kroetsch, Robert. *ContCanPo3.*
Love is also. "For Claudine Because I Love Her." Nowlan, Alden. *CanAnth. FifCanPo+5.*
Love is nothing I will. "He Perceives That His Son Is Becoming a Man." Nowlan, Alden. *CanPoModEra.*
Love once wandered on the shore. "Love's Footprints." Scott, Frederick George. *CanLit.*
Love, what other space are you. "When It Is Over." Lee, Dennis. *MadeInCda.*
The lovely looseness of your body laves. "The Heads and Tails of Love." Wreford, James. *BookCanPo.*
A lover of black cats and old districts. "Poor Francis" (Le Pauvre François). Garneau, Sylvain. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

The lover of child Marjory. "A Sea Child." Carman, Bliss. *PosConfed.*
Lovers are always children. We return. "The Heavenly Boy." Glassco, John. *AnthCanLit1.*
loving she stood apart. "Loving She Stood Apart." Lane, Patrick. *CanPoe2.*
Low brooding cadences that dream and cry. "The Piano." Lampman, Archibald. *CanLit.*
Lower your voice: we are passing the school for the deaf. "Ceremony." Glassco, John. *MadeInCda.*
La lumière avait su me prendre. "Vivre mieux." Giguère, Roland. *ModCanVerse.*
A lurid flush of sunset sky. "August Evening on the Beach, Lake Huron." Campbell, Wilfred. *CanPoe1. OneHundred.*
luvluvluvluv. "luv" (concrete). UU, David. *w)here?Oth.*
The luxurious trembling sea, winding atmosphere. "Dream." Newlove, John. *MadeInCda.*

M (concrete). "M." Nichol, bp. *ContCanPo4.*
M. Antonius M.F.M.N. "Untitled." MacKay, L.A. *ToSayLeast.*
M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M (concrete). "1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 K. O." (1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 K. O.). Duguay, Raoul. trans. Colombo, John Robert and Shek, Ben. *HowDoILove.*
M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M (concrete). "1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 K. O." [French version]. Duguay, Raoul. *HowDoILove.*
Ma mère, que je l'aime en ce portrait ancien. "Devant deux portraits de ma mère." Nelligan, Emile. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Mad gardener to the sea, the moon. "Mad Gardener to the Sea." Webb, Phyllis. *FifCanPo+5.*
Mad gnome of an assistant editor. "Life on the *Land Grant Review*." Wayman, Tom. *MapleLaugh.*
Mad kings. "Heron Rex." Ondaatje, Michael. *LitInCda2.*
The mad shallows. "Into the Swamp." Lochhead, Douglas. *MadeInCda.*
Madame Maynard of the hard pebble. "Stranded in My Ontario." Everson, R.G. *NewOx.*
The maiden lies asleep upon a bed of roses. "White as the Snow" (Blanche comme la neige). Anonymous. trans. Macpherson, Jay. *PoFrCdaTr.*
la main de l'oiseau de satin. "Rien à manger." Filion, Jean-Paul. *ModCanVerse.*
"Make haste," he told me, "youth comes not again. "Yorick" (Yorick). Choquette, Robert. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Make me over, mother April. "Spring Song." Carman, Bliss. *CanAnth. PosConfed.*
Make me over, Mother Nature. "The Call of the Wild." Scott, F.R. *BlastedPine.*
Make no mistake sailor the suitors are here. "Ulysses." Birney, Earle. *PoMidCent.*
Make small and hard. "Devoir Molluscule." Scott, F.R. *PosBetWars.*
Malbrouck has gone a-fighting. "Malbrouck" (Malbrouck). Anonymous. trans. McLennan, William. *BookCanPo.*
Malcolm Lowry. "Epitaph." Lowry, Malcolm. *ToSayLeast.*
Man. "By Way of Error" (En guise d'erreur). Cloutier, Cécile. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Man. "Homme" (Homme). Godbout, Jacques. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *PoFrCdaTr.*
A man came to my tent door. "Pillar of Fire." Mandel, Eli. *FifCanPo+5.*
The man coming toward us. "The Proposition." Souster, Raymond. *PoMidCent.*
The man down the street near the corner. "Setting the Trap." Souster, Raymond. *FifteenWinds.*
Man fools about with self-analysis. "The Collective Portrait." Finch, Robert. *BookCanPo. ModCanVerse.*
The man I saw in the forest. "Dream 2: Brian the Still-Hunter," from *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*. Atwood, Margaret. *AnthCanLit2. OxAnthCanLit.*
The man I saw in the forest. From *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*: "Dream 2: Brian the Still-Hunter." Atwood, Margaret. *AnthCanLit2. OxAnthCanLit.*
The man in the moon. "Moon-Shot." Davey, Frank. *ContCanPo2.*
A man keeps hammering at the door. "The Drunk Tank." Purdy, Al. *FifteenWinds.*
The man of our time has a face of flagellation. "October" (L'Octobre). Miron, Gaston. trans. Cogswell, Fred W. *PoFrCdaTr.*
The man of our time has a face of flagellation. "Our October" (L'Octobre). Miron, Gaston. trans. Cogswell, Fred W. *LitInCda2. PoModQu.*
A man of uncertain age. "Perpetual Beginning" (Commencement perpétuel). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda.*
A man of undetermined age. "Perpetual Beginning" (Commencement perpétuel). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
The man she wanted all her life. "Ballad of the Death of a Lady's Man." Cohen, Leonard. *FifCanPo+5.*
Man, the evil magician. "Alchemist." Brewster, Elizabeth. *ToSayLeast.*
a man walks into a room. there is a corpse on the floor (prose). "Gorg, a detective story." Nichol, bp. *NewOx.*
The man walks past the. "Kakuyu Print." Gustafson, Ralph. *CanPoModEra. ToSayLeast.*
Mantled in snow, my native land. "Coming Home." Howe, Joseph. *LitInCda1.*
The march through the woods is a grand passacaglia. "Passacaglia." Weinfield, Henry. *MadeInCda.*
Maria Jesus is a country girl. "Maria Jesus." McWhirter, George. *PosCda.*
Marian all mousetips & love lepsy. "Marian." Rosenblatt, Joe. *PosContCda.*
Marian Drury, Marian Drury. "Marian Drury." Carman, Bliss. *CanLit.*
Marian I cannot begrudge. "Marian at the Pentecostal Meeting." Nowlan, Alden. *PoMidCent.*
Marine city of my dreams where it is always. "Islands." Marshall, Tom. *HowDoILove.*
Marvellously plaited tree. "Travellers' Palm." Page, P.K. *FortyWomen.*
Marvell's garden, that place of solitude. "Marvell's Garden." Webb, Phyllis. *AnthCanLit2. BookCanPo. CanPoe2. EightMore. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. OxBkCanVerse.*
Mary tells me she admires the salmon. "Romance." Brewster, Elizabeth. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Master and Lord, where. From "Civil Elegies," 1972: Elegy 2. Lee, Dennis. *CanPoe2.*
mastoid gloves, eyes seagirth-moaned. "Rockabye for Benny." Cunningham, Ralph. *MadeInCda.*
Matched with the winter, my arm and heart. "For a Persephone." Glover, Guy. *OtherCdns.*
Le matin se lève. "La Vie dévisagée." Giguère, Roland. *ModCanVerse.*
Max placed a ring on little Katie's hand. "Malcolm's Katie." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. *Evolution2. LitInCda1. NinCentNarr.*
May is a Jovial month. "How Black Was My Cadillac." Currie, Robert A. *BlastedPine.*
May was a wonderful country. "Wonderful Country." Waddington, Miriam. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1.*

May 15th. "May 15th." Souster, Raymond. *ModCanVerse.*
Maybe its because I've had so much of my love. "After Dark." Souster, Raymond. *OtherCdns.*
maybe sumwhun will cum nd take us. "my friends give me back feeling." bissett, bill. *PosContCda. ToSayLeast.*
McLuhan put his telescope to his ear. "The Taste of Space." Smith, A.J.M. *BlastedPine. ToSayLeast.*
Me and the odd horses. "Odd Horses." Belford, Ken. *StormWarn.*
Measures of oil for others. "In Grey Days." Johnson, Pauline. *CanLit.*
Medussa medussa o who'as seduced ya. "Lady Goat's Delirium." Carlson, Chuck. *MadeInCda.*
Men on the pond. "Thirty Below." Lane, Patrick. *CanPoe2. OxAnthCanLit.*
Men prefer an island. "Other." Livesay, Dorothy. *CanPoModEra.*
Men stopped in the heel of sun. "For John, Falling." Ondaatje, Michael. *ContCanPo4. FifCanPo+5.*
The men that fought and loved each other. "Pony Express Riders." Stanley, George. *ContCanPo4.*
La mer est seule ce soir et broie du noir. "Histoire naturelle." Giguère, Roland. *ModCanVerse.*
La mer qui berce, chante et endort. "Le Divin Anéantissement." Routier, Simone. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
The merry-go-round. "The Carnival Cantata." Weinfield, Henry. *MadeInCda.*
Mes mains sont si pleines de roses. From *Le Voyage d'Arlequin.* De Grandmont, Eloi. *ModCanVerse.*
a metal dog blows its horn in a neighbouring street. "A Metallic Dog" (Un Chien métallique). Péloquin, Claude. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Methought I journeyed along ways that led for ever. "The Land of Pallas." Lampman, Archibald. *LitInCda1.*
Methought in dreams I saw my little son. "To Death." Lampman, Archibald. *CanLit.*
Meyer recalls the taste of sweet turnips. "1905." Sherman, Joseph. *PosCda.*
The microscope was at a loss to tell. "Autopsy on a Sadist." Pratt, E.J. *CanPo.*
Midnight storm. Trees walking off across the fields in fury. "Light." Ondaatje, Michael. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoModEra.*
The mighty river slept in the savannahs. "The Discovery of the Mississippi" (La Découverte du Mississippi). Fréchette, Louis. trans. Glassco, John. *LitInCda1. PoFrCdaTr.*
Miles and miles of lake and forest. "Lake Huron." Campbell, Wilfred. *CanLit. OneHundred.*
The Milky Way bleeds. "Fireflies." Amabile, George. *MadeInCda.*
The mill was torn down last year. "Roblin's Mills." Purdy, Al. *LitInCda2.*
The mind is not. "The Perishing Bird." Jones, D.G. *EightMore. ModCanVerse.*
Mine was a single minded trip. "Turning It All into Poetry." McNeil, Florence. *PosCda.*
The mink has a. "Safety." McNeil, Florence. *FortyWomen.*
minus the ALL ABOARD. From *Continental Trance, The Martyrology,* Book 6. Nichol, bp. *AnthCanLit2.*
Mirrors are always magical. "Mirrors." Brewster, Elizabeth. *LitInCda2.*
Misbegotten. "Ballad of Me." Livesay, Dorothy. *CanPoModEra. Evolution3. PosBetWars.*
Mist along the river, creeping down. "River Morning." Roberts, Theodore Goodridge. *LitInCda1.*
'mistress. "mem sahib." Marlatt, Daphne. *ContCanPo3.*
The moan of wind over ground. "Grey Morning." Scott, F.R. *Evolution3.*
The mocking faces appear in the churchyard. "By the Church Wall." Newlove, John. *Evolution4.*
La modiste, mademoiselle Véronique. "La Modiste." DesRochers, Alfred. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Moi ce n'est que pour vous aimer. "Accueil." Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. *OxBkCanVerse.*
The mole goes down the slow dark personal passage. "The Mole." Page, P.K. *SelMajor.*
A moment the wild swallows like a flight. "A Thunderstorm." Lampman, Archibald. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. NewOx.*
Moments are monuments. "Moments Are Monuments." Webb, Phyllis. *ContCanPo4.*
momentum. "so cocksure." Marlatt, Daphne. *CanPoe2.*
Mon malheur est trop grand pour tenir en ce monde. "Le Chant de l'exilé." Hertel, François. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
Mon pays ce n'est pas un pays c'est l'hiver. "Mon pays." Vigneault, Gilles. *ModCanVerse. PosCda.*
Monday morning I got up early thinking ah Saturday morning. "The Daily Scream." McFadden, David. *ContCanPo3.*
Monday's run on biographies significant. "Diary of a Nerve." McRobbie, Kenneth. *PoMidCent.*
The mongoloid boy is astounded. "In the Dome Car of the 'Canadian.' " Marty, Sid. *NewOx.*
'Mongst illustrious men in the Bible there be. "An Aristocratic Trio." France, Judson. *BlastedPine. ToSayLeast.*
Monkey colour, morning smokes from. "Waking Up." Avison, Margaret. *Evolution4. PoMidCent.*
The monkey stops his. "Matinée." Gotlieb, Phyllis. *CanPoModEra. HowDoILove.*
The moon dangling wet like a half-plucked eye. "Summer Night." Cohen, Leonard. *SelMajor.*
The moon hard and yellow where Billie's head is. "Sallie Chisum/Last Words on Billie the Kid. 4 a.m." Ondaatje, Michael. *AnthCanLit2.*
Moon in a town sky. "Spring Moon." Johnston, George. *CanPoModEra. LitInCda2.*
The moon is a mighty magnet. It draws. "The Moon Is a Mighty Magnet." Brewster, Elizabeth. *SelMajor.*
The moon is an ivory tusk in the Utah sky. "The Moon and the Salt Flats." Di Michele, Mary. *NewOx.*
The moon was as a crystal bowl. "A Harvest Song." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. *CanLit.*
The moon was on holiday. "The Star of the Great Lakes" (L'Etoile des Grands Lacs). Trottier, Pierre. trans. Ford, R.A.D. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Moon-tusked, wrenching at roots. "Wart Hog." Skelton, Robin. *NewOx.*
Moose runs out from the salt lick. "Routine." Marty, Sid. *StormWarn.*
More intricate. "More Intricate." Acorn, Milton. *ToSayLeast.*
More than death and death. "A Fiction of Edvard Munch." Di Michele, Mary. *AnthCanLit2.*
More than discovery—rediscovery. "Little Girls." Page, P.K. *CanPoModEra.*
More than most people." 'More than most people.' " Grier, Eldon. *ModCanVerse.*
More than the shortest distance. "A Barbed Wire Fence Meditates upon the Goldfinch." McKay, Don. *NewOx.*
Morning came at me like a flung snowball. "Puerto Rican Side Street." Dudek, Louis. *CanAnth.*
The morning is foggy. "Fog." Brewster, Elizabeth. *ToSayLeast.*

Mornings. "Lagoons, Hanlan's Point." Souster, Raymond. *Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit. PoMidCent.*

Mornings. "Letter in Late September." Boxer, Avi. *LoveWhere.*

morning's broken. From *Frames of a Story*, part 2. Marlatt, Daphne. *w)here?Oth.*

Most reverend Father, I have borne all wrong. "Two Souls: A Letter from Père Jogues." Pickthall, Marjorie. *LitInCda1. NewOx.*

The most terrible word I know. "The Terrible Word." Bauer, William. *MapleLaugh.*

Mostly the animals dream. "Dreams of the Animals." Atwood, Margaret. *CanPoModEra. FifteenWinds.*

A moth drowned in my urine. "Inquiry into the Nature of Cruelty." Cohen, Leonard. *PoMidCent.*

The moth flew a bee-line. "Mothy Monologue." Gustafson, Ralph. *NewOx.*

Mother Earth's belly is broken. "Poem for Spring." Dudek, Louis. *CanAnth.*

mother enjoying some tea. "Koonohpie for Myrna Kostash." Suknaski, Andrew. *MapleLaugh.*

mother is sewing. "Seymour Inlet Float Camp: Domestic Scene." Marshall, John. *ToSayLeast.*

Mother, there's a pterodactyl. "Dark Morning." Hicks, John V. *MapleLaugh.*

Les mots-flots viennent battre la plage blanche. "Les Mots-flots." Giguère, Roland. *OxBkCanVerse.*

Mountain teeth, tips of anemious rippled stone. "On the Subject of Waves...." Grier, Eldon. *ModCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*

The mountains are cold husbands. "Summer Landscape: Jasper." Livesay, Dorothy. *FifCanPo+5.*

Mountains rise above us like ideas. "On This Rock." Hine, Daryl. *LitInCda2. PosCda.*

Mourn not for man, speeding to lay waste. "Of Mourners." Livesay, Dorothy. *CanAnth. Evolution3. PosBetWars.*

Moveless, unmoved, caught in the dead face. "Choros." Smith, A.J.M. *PosBetWars.*

MOVING. From *Naked Poems*: Suite 1, Suite 2. Webb, Phyllis. *AnthCanLit2. HowDoILove.*

A moving picture. "Untitled." Gilbert, Gerry. *w)here?Oth.*

The mower bucks and roars. "The Garden and the Gardener Are One." Mandel, Eli. *SelMajor.*

Mr. Alderman it's about the old people's home there. "Overheard at a Taxpayers' Meeting." Sparshott, Francis. *MapleLaugh.*

Mr. Happyman is coming. "Mr. Happyman Is Coming." Lowther, Pat. *FortyWomen.*

Mr Murpie's got a dog that's long. "Noctambule." Johnston, George. *MapleLaugh. ModCanVerse.*

Mr. P.—I have heard it rumoured. "Letter to a Librarian." Layton, Irving. *BlastedPine.*

Mrs. McGonigle's boys enjoy the sun. "Elaine in a Bikini." Johnston, George. *CanAnth. LoveWhere.*

Muddling up the wooden stairs one night, in my socks. "Spiders." Wevill, David. *ModCanVerse.*

Muffle the wind. "Of Nothing at All: Orders." Klein, A.M. *ToSayLeast.*

Murder and suicide alas. "Universal Peace 19—." Smith, A.J.M. *Evolution3.*

The museums and the stockmarkets protect me. "Four Stanzas Written in Anxiety." Jonas, George. *ModCanVerse.*

My aunts washed dishes while the uncles. "Paper Matches." Jiles, Paulette. *NewOx.*

My bed and blankets all are rank. "Syllogisms of Desire." Kroetsch, Robert. *ContCanPo3.*

My best Christmases. "The Day before Christmas." Souster, Raymond. *CanAnth. HowDoILove. OxAnthCanLit. PenguinBkCanV.*

My bird-wrung youth began with the quick naked. "My Bird-wrung Youth." Anderson, Patrick. *PenguinBkCanV.*

My body is a wide house. "House of Changes." Couzyn, Jeni. *PosCda.*

My body speaks to you takes you. "Towards Dawn" (Vers l'aube). Ouellette, Fernand. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*

My bones predict the striking hour of thunder. "Tigers Know from Birth." Wilkinson, Anne. *BookCanPo. LitInCda2.*

My brother is dead. "My Brother Is Dead" (Mon frère est mort). Cloutier, Cécile. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

My child cries out in his sleep. "The Spy." Nowlan, Alden. *CanPoModEra.*

My childhood drifts over the horizon. "Vision" (Regard). Péloquin, Claude. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

My children you dance badly. "Spectacle of the Dance" (Spectacle de la danse). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*

My city, my old terraces. "Quebec." Fleet, Brenda. *StormWarn.*

my country is not a country. "Envoi." Mandel, Eli. *LitInCda2. NewOx.*

My country it's not a country it's winter. "My Country" (Mon pays). Vigneault, Gilles. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *PosCda.*

My daughter, a statistic. "Touch Home." Lowther, Pat. *FifCanPo+5.*

My daughter cackling in defiance." 'Lovely the Country of Peacocks.' " Ondaatje, Michael. *PosContCda.*

my daughter repeats over & over. "Bathtub Races (Nanaimo." McKinnon, Barry. *ContCanPo3.*

My dog's assumed my alter ego. "The Strange Case." Ondaatje, Michael. *MapleLaugh.*

My enemy in a purple hat. "Truce." Page, P.K. *MapleLaugh. ToSayLeast.*

My eyes, as they move to you. "You Pack Your Bags & Call It Destination." Coleman, Victor. *ContCanPo1.*

My eyes my seeing eyes. "My Eyes a River" (Rivière de mes yeux). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*

My eyes strain against the hillside for a movement. "Song." Wah, Fred. *ContCanPo4.*

My father bequeathed me no wide estates. "Heirloom." Klein, A.M. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanPoe1. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*

My Father Christmas passed away. "The Sceptic." Service, Robert W. *BlastedPine.*

My father had terrible words for you. "For My Brother Jesus." Layton, Irving. *CanPoe1.*

My father lived lusty but fearful. "Heritage." Livesay, Dorothy. *FortyWomen.*

My father was always out in the garage. From "Minotaur Poems," part 2. Mandel, Eli. *CanAnth. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse.*

My father's body was a globe of fear. "Letters & Other Worlds." Ondaatje, Michael. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2. ContCanPo4. FifCanPo+5. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit.*

My father's coffin pointed me to this. "Death of Moishe Lazarovitch." Layton, Irving. *CanPoModEra.*

My father's name was Moses; his beard was black. "The Search." Layton, Irving. *CanPoe1.*

My first introduction to poetry. "The Introduction." Souster, Raymond. *FifteenWinds.*

My foot has pushed a fire ahead of me. "The Road to Newfoundland." Purdy, Al. *CanPoe2.*

My footsteps press where, centuries ago. "The Red-Men" (see also "Sonnets Written in the Orillia Woods": Sonnet 16). Sangster, Charles. *PosCda.*

My footsteps press where, centuries ago. From "Sonnets Written in the Orillia Woods": Sonnet 16 (see also "The Red-Men"). Sangster, Charles. *LitInCda1.*

My friend at the party said. "Second-degree Burns." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *LitInCda2.*

My friend Pierre has infants three. "My Friend Pierre" (Mon ami Pierre). Garneau, Sylvain. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*

my friends, my sweet barbarians. "A Breakfast for Barbarians." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *AnthCanLit2. LitInCda2. NewOx.*

My glad feet shod with the glittering steel. "The Skater." Roberts, Charles G.D. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. LitInCda1. NewOx.*

My Grandfather retired to a wooden. "My Grandfather/the Thunderer." MacKinnon, Stuart. *MadeInCda.*

My grandparents lived to a great age in the cold. "Cold." Roberts, Dorothy. *NewOx.*

My hands are green with phisohex. "Caesarian Section." Van Kuran, Susan. *FortyWomen.*

My hands tremble. "My Hands." Nakano, Takeo. trans. Anonymous. *PosCda.*

My heart is a garden of dreams. "The Garden of Dreams." Carman, Bliss. *CanLit.*

My heart is racked this autumn evening. "Autumn Evening" (Soir automnal). Hertel, François. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*

My honey, my cunny, my cosy, my dear. "Thomas Moore and Sweet Annie." Smith, A.J.M. *PosBetWars.*

My hours moving earth & leaves, about this garden (prose). "The Garden," from *Weeds*. Davey, Frank. *AnthCanLit2. w)here?Oth.*

My hours moving earth & leaves, about this garden (prose). From *Weeds*: "The Garden." Davey, Frank. *AnthCanLit2. w)here?Oth.*

My husband walks in the frosted field. From *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*: "The Wereman." Atwood, Margaret. *AnthCanLit2.*

My husband walks in the frosted field. "The Wereman," from *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*. Atwood, Margaret. *AnthCanLit2.*

My lady can sleep. "My Lady Can Sleep." Cohen, Leonard. *LoveWhere.*

my lady my lady. From *The Martyrology*: Book 1: "The Sorrows of St. Orm." Nichol, bp. *AnthCanLit2.*

my lady my lady. "The Sorrows of St. Orm," from *The Martyrology*: Book 1. Nichol, bp. *AnthCanLit2.*

my lady sd hold it in there. "Untitled." bissett, bill. *w)here?Oth.*

My lady was found mutilated. "Ballad." Cohen, Leonard. *OxBkCanVerse.*

My little sister's sitter. "The Sitter and the Butter and the Better Batter Fritter." Lee, Dennis. *MapleLaugh.*

My Lord, descend from your sanctity. "The Soul of Christ" (L'Ame du Christ). Lasnier, Rina. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

My Lord, how stands it with me now. "Day of Atonement: Standing." Mandel, Eli. *AnthCanLit2. Evolution4.*

My love. "Element." Beardsley, Doug. *ToSayLeast.*

My love and yours must be enjoyed alone. "Villanelle." Glassco, John. *LoveWhere.*

My love I give to you a threefold thing. "Branwell's Sestina," from "February Eclogue," *A Suit of Nettles*. Reaney, James. *ModCanVerse. PoMidCent.*

My love I give to you a threefold thing. "February Eclogue," "Branwell's Sestina," from *A Suit of Nettles*. Reaney, James. *ModCanVerse. PoMidCent.*

My love I give to you a threefold thing. From *A Suit of Nettles*: "February Eclogue": "Branwell's Sestina." Reaney, James. *ModCanVerse. PoMidCent.*

My love is like the lily flower. "My Love Is Like the Lily Flower." McLachlan, Alexander. *CanLit.*

My love is sleeping; but her body seems. From *By Stubborn Stars*: Sonnet 4. Leslie, Kenneth. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*

my love is young & i am old. "My Love Is Young." Birney, Earle. *AnthCanLit1. CanPoe1. NewOx.*

My love, I've watched you. "Platonic Love." Reaney, James. *PoMidCent.*

My Lovely, my impossible Love. "The Satyr." Layton, Irving. *FifteenWinds.*

My masters twain made me a bed. "The Canoe" (see also "Said the Canoe"). Crawford, Isabella Valancy. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. OxBkCanVerse.*

My masters twain made me a bed. "Said the Canoe" (see also "The Canoe"). Crawford, Isabella Valancy. *AnthCanLit1. LitInCda1. NewOx. OneHundred.*

My mind opens the windows of my eyes. "The Senses." Cogswell, Fred W. *CanAnth.*

My misery is too great to be of this world. "Song of the Exile" (Le Chant de l'exilé). Hertel, François. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*

My mother played us. "Industrial Childhood." Stevenson, Sharon. *FortyWomen.*

My mother was a shy child. "The Mad Girl's Song." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *CanPo.*

My mother was taken up to heaven in a pink cloud. "Ordinary People in the Last Days." Macpherson, Jay. *CanAnth.*

My name is Alice. "Balance." Gourlay, Elizabeth. *FortyWomen.*

My name is Dan Gold, an old bach'lor I am. "The Alberta Homesteader." Anonymous. *CanAnth.*

My name it is Benoit. "Benoit." Murray, Annette and Murray, Jim. *FifteenWinds.*

My name was Amaryllis. I. "On Amaryllis: A Tortoyse." Pickthall, Marjorie. *LitInCda1. PenguinBkCanV.*

My old man had a rib in his side. "Old Adam." Wilkinson, Anne. *ToSayLeast.*

My old shape-changer, who will be. "Reader." Macpherson, Jay. *EightMore. OxAnthCanLit.*

My room's bigger than a coffin. "On Saint-Urbain Street." Acorn, Milton. *LitInCda2. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit.*

My sister and I share the same. "A Dialogue." Atwood, Margaret. *FortyWomen.*

My snoweyed country. "Ode." Van Toorn, Peter. *PenguinBkCanV.*

My son. "About Côte des Neiges." Betanzos-Santos, Manuel. trans. Amprimoz, Alexandre L. *PosCda.*

"My son sent it," she says. The man-shaped stone. "The Gift." Nowlan, Alden. *FifteenWinds.*

My spirit recalls its scherzo. "The Dream Apprentice." Rosenblatt, Joe. *CanPoe2.*

My spring is over, all my summer past. "My Spring Is Over." Cameron, George Frederick. *CanLit.*

My thought is caught in the eyes of love. "Entanglement." Sparshott, Francis. *ModCanVerse.*

My uncle was Sabbath crazed. "Ichthycide." Rosenblatt, Joe. *NewOx.*

My walls bend over me. "Deep." Johnston, George. *ToSayLeast.*

My white canoe, like the silvery air. "The Camp of Souls." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanLit. Evolution2. LitInCda1. NewOx. OneHundred.*
My white skin. From "Non Linear." Webb, Phyllis. *ToSayLeast.*
My wife bursts into the room. "The Loneliness of the Long-Distance Runner." Nowlan, Alden. *CanAnth.*
My wife has a smell that spiders go for. "Spider Blues." Ondaatje, Michael. *CanPoe2.*
My wife I suppose has taught me to nibble on raw hamburger (prose). "Mealtimes," from *Weeds*. Davey, Frank. *AnthCanLit2.*
My wife I suppose has taught me to nibble on raw hamburger (prose). From *Weeds*: "Mealtimes." Davey, Frank. *AnthCanLit2.*
My wife's problems with husbands, houses. "Billboards." Ondaatje, Michael. *AnthCanLit2.*
my world. "My World." Bruce, Skyros. *FortyWomen.*
My young son asks me. "Shakespeare." Layton, Irving. *OxAnthCanLit.*
Myself, I could never keep them apart. "The Lovers." Davey, Frank. *where?Oth.*
A mysterious naked man has been reported. "The Mysterious Naked Man." Nowlan, Alden. *CanPoe2. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. SelMajor.*

N (concrete). "N." Nichol, bp. *ContCanPo4.*
The naked children come out of the lake. "Long Ago and Far Away." Nowlan, Alden. *CanPoModEra.*
Naked, she wove herself into the ferns. "Communion" (Communication). Ouellette, Fernand. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr. ToSayLeast.*
the name is hard. "On the 25th Anniversary of the Liberation of Auschwitz." Mandel, Eli. *AnthCanLit2. FifCanPo+5. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit.*
Nameless, the village. From "The Colour of God's Face": "The People." Livesay, Dorothy. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Names of my aunts in order: Mrs. Balls. "The Roll Call." Johnston, George. *FifteenWinds.*
Nancy was the smoking tines. "Nancy." Nowlan, Alden. *FifteenWinds.*
A native of Kingston, Ont. "Anglo-Canadian." Layton, Irving. *BlastedPine.*
Nature hath fixed in each man's life for dower. "Salvation." Lampman, Archibald. *PosConfed.*
Nature, the dream that wraps us round. "Nature." Campbell, Wilfred. *LitInCda1.*
Ne me dérangez pas je suis profondément occupé. "Le Jeu." Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
The need to explore. "Explorers as Seen by the Natives." Fetherling, Doug. *NewOx.*
Needs no I or You. "New York, Myself and One Other." Grier, Eldon. *HowDoILove.*
The needs of the land. "The Needs of the Land!" (L'Exigence du pays!). Pilon, Jean-Guy. trans. Dudek, Louis. *PosCda.*
Neige, tu tombes, tombes et tombes sur le sol. "Neige et nostalgie." Routier, Simone. *ModCanVerse.*
Neither on death, nor at the blazing sun. "Ni la Mort ni le Soleil." Klein, A.M. *ToSayLeast.*
Neither tribal nor trivial he shouts. "Newsboy." Layton, Irving. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. OtherCdns.*
Nellie Rakerfield. "Nell," from "A Row of Stalls." Knister, Raymond. *NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
Nellie Rakerfield. From "A Row of Stalls": "Nell." Knister, Raymond. *NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
The neurotic bed, the psychopathic stove. "Listed." Finch, Robert. *BlastedPine.*
Never again shall we beat out to sea. "Fiddler's Green." Roberts, Theodore Goodridge. *LitInCda1.*
Never close the door on a parting friend. "In Memory of Joe En Lai." Acorn, Milton. *CanPoe2.*
Never such comfort, annihilation. "Nonstop Jetflight to Halifax." Johnston, George. *CanPoModEra. MapleLaugh.*
a new beginning. "seaquence." Nichol, bp. *ContCanPo4.*
the new island. *Long Sault*. McKay, Don. *LongPoem.*
New ties, fifteen each, ten. "Ties." Souster, Raymond. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
next spring. "Next Spring." Wah, Fred. *ContCanPo4.*
"Nice jacket you got dere, man." "Meeting of Strangers." Birney, Earle. *FifteenWinds.*
Nice people, these intellectuals—when they become tired. "Nice People." Souster, Raymond. *PoMidCent.*
Night. "Night" (Nuit). Hébert, Anne. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Night and day it. "Glad for the Wrong Reasons." Lee, Dennis. *HowDoILove. MadeInCda.*
Night is day, winter a single. "Coming Back." Thompson, John. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Night over the city clinging lightly. "On a Winter Night." Smith, Kay. *OtherCdns.*
The night that he was born. "Audubon." Helwig, David. *PosCda.*
The nightmare dog-pack. "Appointment." Kearns, Lionel. *FifteenWinds.*
Night's soft armor welds me into thought. "Night's Soft Armor...." (see also "Poem"). Livesay, Dorothy. *CanAnth.*
Night's soft armor welds me into thought. "Poem" (see also "Night's Soft Armour"). Livesay, Dorothy. *BookCanPo.*
Nijinsky's spirit dances over. "Breakfast 2." Rosenblatt, Joe. *PosContCda. ToSayLeast.*
Nine times her curse. "Anserra." Musgrave, Susan. *FortyWomen.*
The nine-months-long-awaited heir is born. "Son-and-Heir." Smith, A.J.M. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth.*
The nineteen thirties. "The Nineteen Thirties Are Over." Waddington, Miriam. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe1. CanPoModEra. FortyWomen. LitInCda2.*
nnnnnnnn (concrete). "Untitled." Nichol, bp. *Evolution4.*
No bigger than cherries. "These Wild Crab-Apples." Souster, Raymond. *LitInCda2.*
No bird that streams its feathers back. "Prophecy for Icarus." Kennedy, Leo. *CanPo. LitInCda2. NewProv.*
no branch nor the last grass. "Fossil." Blodgett, E.D. *NewOx.*
No doubt in the mind of Brébeuf that this was the last. From *Brébeuf and His Brethren*. Pratt, E.J. *NewOx.*
No doubt in the mind of Brébeuf that this was the last. From *Brébeuf and His Brethren*: ["The Death of Brébeuf."] Pratt, E.J. *OxAnthCanLit.*
No doubt in the mind of Brébeuf that this was the last. ["The Death of Brébeuf,"] from *Brébeuf and His Brethren*. Pratt, E.J. *OxAnthCanLit.*
No doubt in the mind of Brébeuf that this was the last. ["The Martyrdom of Brebeuf and Lalemant, 16 March 1649,"] from *Brébeuf and His Brethren*. Pratt, E.J. *NewOx.*
No Flame. No warmth. "Polar Season" (Saisons polaires). Giguère, Roland. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda.*
No flame. No warmth (prose). "Polar Seasons" (Saisons polaires). Giguère, Roland. trans. Scott, F.R. *CanWrit. PoFrCdaTr.*
No, I don't love you. "Anti-Love Poem." Brewster, Elizabeth. *NewOx.*
No lifeless thing of iron and stone. "Brooklyn Bridge." Roberts, Charles G.D. *CanPo.*

No man alone an island: we. "The Island." Macpherson, Jay. *Eight More.*
No monuments or landmarks guide the stranger. "A Country without a Mythology." Le Pan, Douglas. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. NewOx.*
No more the slow stream spreading clear in sunlight. "No More the Slow Stream." McLaren, Floris Clark. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
No music is abroad except your breath." 'No Music is Abroad.'" Le Pan, Douglas. *CanAnth.*
No need for anyone. "The Pen-and-Ink Clerks." Souster, Raymond. *CanPoModEra.*
No night in July ever had such a flood. "Cobbler" (Le Cordonnier). DesRochers, Alfred. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
No noise of rowlocks, no ecstasy of hands. "First Snow: Lake Achigan." Layton, Irving. *SelMajor.*
No not this old whalehall can whelm us. "Mappemounde." Birney, Earle. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. FiveModCan. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent.*
No one. "In-Group." Kearns, Lionel. *PenguinBkCanV.*
No one has come from the fronts we knew. "The Lizard: October, 1939." Livesay, Dorothy. *SelMajor.*
No one knew the ginkgo. "The Volvox." Anderson, Violet. *FortyWomen.*
No one knows his own potential for evil. "Journey to Love." McFadden, David. *MapleLaugh.*
No one told me. "Song for a Late Hour." Layton, Irving. *LoveWhere.*
No one understands the Windigo, his voice like. "Windigo." Jiles, Paulette. *NewOx.*
No sense in all this picking. "Apple Jelly." Atwood, Margaret. *ContCanPo1.*
No temple or palace, no apartment house. "Untitled." Jones, D.G. *ToSayLeast.*
No, there are no longer street cars. "Answer to a Poem on Saint John by Raymond Souster." Brewster, Elizabeth. *HowDoILove.*
No things sit, set, hold. All swim. "Mount Royal." Scott, F.R. *PosBetWars.*
"No tiding yet from Ahab—yet no news. "Jezebel." Heavysege, Charles. *Evolution1.*
No tram taxi dumps me on wrong side of the unknown. "Strine Authors Meet." Birney, Earle. *MapleLaugh.*
No way of knowing where we went. "Borderlands." Purdy, Al. *LitInCda2.*
no welding. "Fusion." Birney, Earle. *LitInCda2.*
No wonder the boy dreamt of monsters. "In Memory of Tommy." Acorn, Milton. *CanPoModEra. PosContCda.*
Noah walks with head bent down. "The Anagogic Man." Macpherson, Jay. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. CanPoe2. EightMore. OxAnthCanLit.*
Nobody changes anything. "Commonplaces" (Lieux communs). Miron, Gaston. trans. Fleet, Brenda. *LitInCda2.*
Nobody has ever seen Carl. "Carl." Nowlan, Alden. *PoMidCent.*
Nobody knew when it would start again. "Schizophrenic." Page, P.K. *OtherCdns.*
Nobody knows what's growing in Bridget. "The Bulge." Johnston, George. *ModCanVerse.*
Nobody said Apples for nearly a minute. "Political Intelligence." Smith, A.J.M. *BlastedPine.*
Nobody stuffs the world in at your eyes. "Snow." Avison, Margaret. *AnthCanLit2. EightMore. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit. PoMidCent.*
None of us failed to admire the crowded. "Guide Book." Coles, Don. *PosCda.*
Nonetheless Ali Baba had no richer cave. "Quebec Liquor Commission Store." Klein, A.M. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Nonetheless there were willows. "The New Sun" (Le Soleil neuf). Grandbois, Alain. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Noon. From the steeple of the parish church has pealed. "Midday in the Fields" (Midi aux champs). Desaulniers, Gonzalve. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
The noon signs promise. "The Affluent Society." Ball, Nelson. *MadeInCda.*
Noons of poppy, noons of poppy. "Noons of Poppy." Carman, Bliss. *SelMajor.*
North of Kirkland Lake raspberries are red earrings. "Tourist Itinerary." Purdy, Al. *CanPoModEra. LitInCda2.*
The northern winds now sweep along the woods. From *Quebec Hill*: "Winter." MacKay, J. *LitInCda1.*
The northern winds now sweep along the woods. "Winter," from *Quebec Hill*. MacKay, J. *LitInCda1.*
Northward, the ice-carved land. "On the Terrace, Quebec." Scott, F.R. *CanPoe1. LitInCda2.*
Not a leaf stirs in the rubbery looking trees. "Pernambuco in May." Roberts, Theodore Goodridge. *BookCanPo.*
Not a tree but the tree. "There Is Only One of Everything." Atwood, Margaret. *CanPoe2. CanPoModEra. LitInCda2. MtnMovingDay. NewOx.*
Not all these stones. "In the Hainesville Cemetery." Nowlan, Alden. *FifteenWinds.*
Not an editorial-writer, bereaved with bartlett. "Portrait of the Poet as Landscape." Klein, A.M. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution3. LitInCda2. NewOx. PosBetWars.*
Not another bite, not another cigarette. "Search." Souster, Raymond. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*
Not at Angelo's with wine and spaghetti. "Night Watch." Souster, Raymond. *PoMidCent.*
Not common wormfood, quick to rot. "Surrogate." Macpherson, Jay. *AnthCanLit2.*
Not from the Paestum came my roses; Patrons, see. "The Roman Rose-Seller." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. *CanPoe1.*
Not furred nor wet, the pointing words yet make. "Beaver Pond." Marriott, Anne. *NewOx.*
Not having you. "The Not." Stanley, George. *ContCanPo4.*
Not here the ballad or the human story. "North of Superior." Birney, Earle. *LitInCda2.*
Not in the ancient abbey. "Threnody for a Poet." Carman, Bliss. *CanLit.*
Not knowing where he was or how he got there. "A Bewilderment at the Entrance of the Fat Boy into Eden." Hine, Daryl. *NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
Not lonely now in bed the widower lies. "The Widower." Cogswell, Fred W. *CanAnth. LoveWhere.*
Not, not for thee. "We Too Shall Sleep." Lampman, Archibald. *CanAnth. CanLit.*
Not precisely a star held. "The Caughnawaga Bell." Davey, Frank. *ContCanPo2.*
Not so much all of us dying. "Not so much." Wah, Fred. *ContCanPo4.*
Not sole was I born, but entire genesis. "Psalm 36: A Psalm Touching Genealogy." Klein, A.M. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoModEra. LitInCda2.*
Not the cougar leaping to myth. "Man Is a Snow." Birney, Earle. *CanAnth.*
Not the leaf-crisp wind but the. "Simon" (finis). Avison, Margaret. *PoMidCent.*

Not to be conquered by these headlong days. "Outlook." Lampman, Archibald. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth.*
Not to be driven, above all. "Dance for One Leg." Jones, D.G. *ContCanPo2. LitInCda2.*
Not to lose the feel of the mountains. "The Double-Headed Snake." Newlove, John. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoModEra. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. PosContCda.*
Note, please, the embryo. "Teleological." Scott, F.R. *NewProv.*
Nothing can take its place. If I write 'ostrich.' "Poetry." Scott, F.R. *AnthCanLit1. PosBetWars.*
Nothing has changed my fate my mother my comrades. "Compost and Embers" (La Braise et l'humus). Miron, Gaston. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Nothing he does is wasted, nothing he says. "Self-Sufficiency." Sutherland, John. *OtherCdns.*
Nothing is sweeter than the glad return. "The Garden of the Past" (Jardin d'antan). Nelligan, Emile. trans. Widdows, P.F. *LitInCda1.*
Nothing, not even fear of punishment. "Young Girls." Page, P.K. *BookCanPo. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*
Nothing that man makes, or believes, is permanent. "A Torn Record." Dudek, Louis. *AnthCanLit2.*
Notice: all mirrors will be covered. "Pictures in an Institution." Mandel, Eli. *Evolution4. FifCanPo+5.*
Notions of freedom are tied up with drink. "Without the Nighted Wyvern." Lowry, Malcolm. *FifteenWinds.*
Notre langue naquit aux lèvres des Gaulois. "Notre langue." Chapman, William. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Nous avons attendu de la douleur. "La Mort grandissante." Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Nous avons quitté ces climats. "Notre jeunesse." Hénault, Gilles. *ModCanVerse.*
nous disions malades. "Verte ma parole." Major, André. *ModCanVerse.*
Nous sommes debout. "Noces." Grandbois, Alain. *ModCanVerse.*
Now after thirty years come from a far island. "Call My People Home." Livesay, Dorothy. *Evolution3. FifCanPo+5.*
Now along the solemn heights. "Recessional." Roberts, Charles G.D. *PosConfed.*
Now as these slaughtered seven hundreds hear. "On the *Struma* Massacre." Gustafson, Ralph. *BlastedPine. BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
Now comes dusty Beatrice, drab girl. "Girl with a Basket." Szumigalski, Anne. *FortyWomen.*
Now debouched, names for a bronze tablet. "Petawawa." Layton, Irving. *OtherCdns.*
Now everybody, drunk or sober. "Manitoba Becomes a Province." Leacock, Stephen. *BlastedPine.*
Now, first of all, on Talbot Road, began. From "Talbot Road." Burwell, Adam Hood. *CanAnth.*
Now from the sanctified island the light descending. "Aiaia." Macpherson, Jay. *PoMidCent.*
Now hath the summer reached her golden close. "September." Lampman, Archibald. *OneHundred. PenguinBkCanV.*
Now I am dressed in a multitude of rooms. From "Minotaur Poems," part 4. Mandel, Eli. *Evolution4.*
Now I am left on this lonely island to die. "Wabanaki Song." Anonymous. trans. Leland, Charles G. *BookCanPo.*
Now I sit to write the story. From *Light Verse*. Coleman, Victor. *w)here?Oth.*
Now in the West the slender moon lies low. "Stars." Pickthall, Marjorie. *LitInCda1.*
Now, in this God-forgotten land. From "Epistle to Hugh M'Donald, Esq., Glasgow." Murdock, William. *BlastedPine.*
Now is the time. Floating seas the past . 73 bernard. "Untitled." UU, David. *w)here?Oth.*
Now is your dark. "The Two." Anderson, Violet. *FortyWomen.*
Now it seems almost as easy as breathing. "Astrolabe." Le Pan, Douglas. *AnthCanLit1.*
Now it seems as easy as easy as breathing. "Astrolabe." Le Pan, Douglas. *PosCda.*
Now most miraculously the most junior clerk. "Presentation." Page, P.K. *CanPoModEra.*
Now my worst enemies. "Thoughts on Calling My Next Book 'Bravo, Layton.'" Layton, Irving. *MapleLaugh.*
Now overhead. "By an Autumn Stream." Lampman, Archibald. *CanLit.*
Now preen your swan-bright breast, my lovely daughter. "A Bright Swan for My Daughter." Kennedy, Leo. *NewProv.*
Now show thy joy, frolic in Angels' sight. "Leviathan." Macpherson, Jay. *EightMore. ModCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
Now that eve of April brings. "Easter." Avison, Margaret. *CanPoe1.*
Now that grey fluff. "Pole-Vaulter." Layton, Irving. *LitInCda2.*
Now that I have your hand, let me persuade you. "One Last Word." Glassco, John. *CanPoModEra. LitInCda2. NewOx.*
Now that I've shattered. "Weeping Willow in Winter." Souster, Raymond. *Evolution4.*
Now that leaves shudder from the hazel limb. "Epithalamium before Frost." Kennedy, Leo. *LitInCda2. NewProv.*
Now that my father is in his urn, and ash. "Now That My Father." Roberts, Dorothy. *BookCanPo.*
Now that the ashen rain of gummy April. "A Hyacinth for Edith." Smith, A.J.M. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPo. Evolution3. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*
Now that the poetry's bursting out. "The Incendiary." Livesay, Dorothy. *CanAnth.*
Now that the ritual resumes. "Letter to Girls." Kennedy, Leo. *NewProv.*
Now the bird's bones are little wires. "Skeleton By an Old Cedar." Purdy, Al. *SelMajor.*
Now the Indian guides are dead asleep. From "The Height of Land." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *CanAnth.*
Now the joys of the road are chiefly these. "The Joys of the Open Road." Carman, Bliss. *PosConfed.*
Now the old folded snow. "March Field." Scott, F.R. *CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution3. NewProv.*
Now the train. "Coach Class." Brewster, Elizabeth. *CanAnth.*
now there are no bonds except the flesh; listen. "Manzini: Escape Artist." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *AnthCanLit2. FifCanPo+5. NewOx. PosContCda.*
Now there is nothing left of all our sorrow. "Now There Is Nothing Left." MacKay, L.A. *CanPo. PenguinBkCanV.*
now they begin to gather their forces. "The Armies of the Moon." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *CanPoe2. LitInCda2. OxAnthCanLit.*
Now this cold man in his garden feels the ice. "Now This Cold Man..." (see also "Spring"). Page, P.K. *LitInCda2.*
Now this cold man in his garden feels the ice. "Spring" (see also "Now This Cold Man"). Page, P.K. *OtherCdns.*
NOW THIS IS THE DEATH OF POETRY. "Now This Is the Death of Poetry." Nichol, bp. *ContCanPo4.*
Now was the season. "Fall by Fury." Birney, Earle. *AnthCanLit1.*

Now we will suffer loss of memory. From "Sonnets Semitic": Sonnet 5. Klein, A.M. *CanAnth.*
Now we're alone at length, my tadsome witsome. "After the Explosion." Macpherson, Jay. *AnthCanLit2.*
Now you have burned your books: you'll go." "Now you have burned....' " Thompson, John. *NewOx.*
Now you have released me. "Another Journey." Livesay, Dorothy. *LitInCda2.*
Nuit de Ravenne ou nuit de Parme. "Harmonie pour un soir d'Italie." Morin, Paul. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
A nut, to the summit of the bell-tower carried. "Da Vinci's Tale." Daniells, Roy. *BookCanPo.*
nv s ble. "nv s ble." Wah, Fred. *ContCanPo4.*
O (concrete). "Bell." Thibaudeau, Colleen. *ToSayLeast.*
O. "I LOOK AT A FLOWER" (JE REGARDE UN FLEUR). Duguay, Raoul. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
O. "A Joy Road, Stet 2" (Un Chemin de joie, stet 2). Duguay, Raoul. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
O (concrete). "O." Nichol, bp. *ContCanPo4.*
o baby i dont need th logik nuclear war heads or th united. "Prayrs for th One Habitation." bissett, bill. *w)here?Oth.*
O Canada! land of our sires. "O Canada" (Chant national). Routhier, Adolphe-Basile. trans. McLennan, William. *PosCda.*
O Canada! Our Home and Native Land. "O Canada!" Weir, R. Stanley. *PosCda.*
O Canada, our home, our native land. "And Spoil the Child." MacKay, L.A. *BlastedPine.*
O Child of Nations, giant-limbed. "Canada." Roberts, Charles G.D. *BookCanPo. Evolution2. OneHundred. PenguinBkCanV.*
O city metropole, isle riverain. "Montreal." Klein, A.M. *CanPoe1. Evolution3. ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*
O come, light borne on eastern gales. "To Peace." Stansbury, Joseph. *AnthCanLit1.*
O! come to the greenwood shade." "O! come to the greenwood shade.' " McLachlan, Alexander. *PenguinBkCanV.*
O country doubly split! One way. "A Church Seen in Canada." Spencer, Theodore. *BlastedPine.*
O Day! give me all thy beams. From "Summer," 1868. Mair, Charles. *CanAnth.*
O Day! give me all your gleams. From "Summer," 1901. Mair, Charles. *CanAnth.*
O dead! within your graves you find repose. "The Dead" (Les Morts). Crémazie, Octave. trans. Cogswell, Fred W. *LitInCda1.*
O dead, you sleep alone within your tombs. "The Dead" (Les Morts). Crémazie, Octave. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
O differing human heart. "Personality." Lampman, Archibald. *PenguinBkCanV. PosConfed.*
O Father Abram, I can never rest. "Lazarus." Campbell, Wilfred. *BookCanPo.*
O fireflies gather. From "Translations from the Japanese." Ross, W.W.E. *ToSayLeast.*
O gold is the West and gold the river-waters. "A Song in August." Sherman, Francis Joseph. *OneHundred.*
O I wonder what you think of. "Gathering." Blaser, Robin. *ContCanPo1.*
O if love were had for asking. "The Sailor's Sweetheart." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *CanPo. LoveWhere. PenguinBkCanV.*
O it's not hard to see why these poets. "La Belle Dame." Souster, Raymond. *CanAnth.*
O Kia-Kunae, praise. "The Chief's Prayer after the Salmon Catch." Anonymous. trans. Skinner, Constance Lindsay. *BookCanPo.*
O le tremblement du corps. "Géologie." Ouellette, Fernand. *ModCanVerse.*
O light that grows in eyes purged with the tears of agony. "O Light." Smith, Kay. *BookCanPo. OtherCdns.*
O long slow deliverance. "O Long Slow Deliverance" (O longue lente délivrance). Lalonde, Michèle. trans. Miller, Peter. *PoFrCdaTr.*
O Lord, how dang'rous is the place. "Hymn 43: The Fame." Alline, Henry. *CanLit.*
O Lord, open Thou my lips; and my mouth shall declare Thy Praise (prose). "Stance of the Amidah." Klein, A.M. *CanPoModEra.*
O love builds on the azure sea. From "Malcolm's Katie." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. *CanLit.*
"O ma ole canoe, wat's matter wit' you, an' w'y was you be so slow? "Phil-o-rum's Canoe." Drummond, William Henry. *Evolution2.*
O Manitou, O Spirit of the earth. "The Lake in the Forest." Lampman, Archibald. *OneHundred.*
O Mary Mary lying on the wheel. "Visitors' Parking." Szumigalski, Anne. *NewOx.*
O mon pauvre pays. "Au pays de Québec." Hertel, François. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
O Mother, I have loved thee without fear. "The Great Return." Carman, Bliss. *LitInCda1. PosConfed.*
O my eyes this morning wide as a river. "My Eyes a River" (Rivière de mes yeux.) Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda.*
O my life is so simple & the world. "The Fiddlehead." McFadden, David. *StormWarn.*
O my poor country. "To the Land of Quebec" (Au pays de Québec). Hertel, François. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
O my valorous athletes. "To the Holy Martyrs of Canada" (Saints Martyrs du Canada). Hertel, François. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr. PosCda.*
O poet of the future! I. "The Future." Cameron, George Frederick. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
O, rise up now away from it all, rise up fiercely hearts. "The End of the World." Warr, Bertram. *BookCanPo.*
O Rooster, circled over my brother's head. "Plumaged Proxy." Klein, A.M. *CanPo.*
O shes a very good cook. "Shes a very good cook." bissett, bill. *ContCanPo1.*
O ship incoming from the sea. "Off Rivière du Loup." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *OneHundred. OxBkCanVerse.*
O sign and wonder of the barnyard, more. "Psalm 27: A Psalm to Teach Humility." Klein, A.M. *CanPoe1. PosBetWars.*
"O soft, small cloud, the dim, sweet dawn adorning. "Said the Skylark." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. *Evolution2.*
O Sunday morning in early April. "A Representative of Violence." McFadden, David. *StormWarn.*
O, take the lute this brooding hour for me. "Music." Lampman, Archibald. *CanLit.*
O tender love of long ago. "A Reverie." Scott, Frederick George. *OneHundred.*
O the days of the Messiah are at hand, are at hand. "Ballad of the Days of the Messiah." Klein, A.M. *PosBetWars.*
O this is the place where the fishermen gather. "The Squid-Jiggin' Ground." Scammell, A.R. *PosCda.*
O Thou who lovest not alone. "The Aim." Roberts, Charles G.D. *PenguinBkCanV.*
O Vent du Nord, vent de chez nous, vent de féerie. "Hymne au vent du nord." DesRochers, Alfred. *ModCanVerse.*

O very, very far from our dull earth. "The Poet." Duncan, Sara Jeannette. *One Hundred.*
O, we're blank. "Groundhogs & Appearances." Rosenblatt, Joe. *Can Poe2.*
O what would David say. "Sweet Singer." Klein, A.M. *Can Po Mod Era.*
"O where have you been, my baby, my son? "After the Ballad 'Lord Randal, My Son' " (see also "Ballad"). Wilkinson, Anne. *Can Po.*
"O where have you been, my baby, my son? "Ballad" (see also "After the Ballad 'Lord Randal, My Son' "). Wilkinson, Anne. *Book Can Po.*
O who is this, rising from the Sharon, bearing a basket of grapes, vaunting. "Greeting on This Day." Klein, A.M. *Can Anth.*
O wild kaleidoscopic panorama of jaculatory arms and legs. "The Football Match." Anonymous. *Blasted Pine. Maple Laugh.*
The oars fell from our hands. We climbed the dark. "The Island." Woodcock, George. *Mod Can Verse.*
Oatmeal was in their blood and in their names. ["The Gathering,"] from *Towards the Last Spike.* Pratt, E. J. *Mod Can Verse. Ox Bk Can Verse.*
Oatmeal was in their blood and in their names. From *Towards the Last Spike*: ["The Gathering."] Pratt, E. J. *Mod Can Verse. Ox Bk Can Verse.*
Obéis, je suis maître à bord de mon verger. "Le Coup de grâce." Paradis, Suzanne. *Mod Can Verse.*
Occasions of desire with their attendant envies. "Occasions of Desire." Webb, Phyllis. *Fif Can Po+5.*
of. "The child of Gaia." Fawcett, Brian. *Cont Can Po2.*
Of all the tiny race of Skye. "Flossy" (with Her Own Portrait) to Her Mistress. Smith, Goldwin. *One Hundred.*
Of creatures the net and chain. "Of Creatures the Net." Macpherson, Jay. *Lit In Cda2. Po Mid Cent.*
Of freedom this and freedom that the drooling leftist chatters. "Hymn to the Glory of Free Enterprise." Ketchum, J.D. *Blasted Pine.*
Of grass, insurgent bud aware. "Final Spring." Gustafson, Ralph. *Book Can Po.*
Of three eyes, I would still give two for one. "The Third Eye." Macpherson, Jay. *Anth Can Lit2. Book Can Po. Can Anth. Mod Can Verse. To Say Least.*
Of voyages: there was Ulysses' voyage. From *Atlantis*: From the Prologue. Dudek, Louis. *Lit In Cda2.*
Often I sit in the sun and brooding over the city, always. From "Civil Elegies," 1972: Elegy 1. Lee, Dennis. *New Ox.*
Often in times before. "A Death." Ross, W.W.E. *Book Can Po.*
The ogre leaps with massing hands. "Uncrowned." Bailey, Alfred G. *Book Can Po.*
Oh! blame me not, Mary, for gazing at you. "To Mary." Howe, Joseph. *Can Lit.*
Oh, but in France they arrange these things much better. "M. Bertrand." Klein, A.M. *Blasted Pine.*
Oh, but life went gayly, gayly. "In the House of Idiedaily." Carman, Bliss. *Book Can Po.*
Oh city, whom grey stormy hands have sown. "A Night of Storm." Lampman, Archibald. *Evolution2.*
Oh, come and listen while I sing. "We Lean on One Another." McLachlan, Alexander. *Lit In Cda1.*
"Oh, dreamy autumn days. "An Autumn Change," from "The Happy Harvesters." Sangster, Charles. *Book Can Po.*
"Oh, dreamy autumn days. From "The Happy Harvesters": "An Autumn Change." Sangster, Charles. *Book Can Po.*
Oh, Fate supreme, Fate, tell me whence thou art? From *Jephthah's Daughter*: Sonnets 1-20. Heavysege, Charles. *One Hundred.*
Oh! fear me not, sweet little Bird. "To the Linnet." Howe, Joseph. *Can Lit.*
Oh, Frog Prince, Frog Prince. "The Princess Addresses the Frog Prince." Brewster, Elizabeth. *Mtn Moving Day.*
Oh I would. "Song of the Impermanent Husband." Purdy, Al. *Can Poe2. Fif Can Po+5. Love Where.*
Oh let me dream for awhile. "Dreams of the Dead." Proctor, John James. *One Hundred.*
Oh may the rain come down. "Under the Rain" (Sous la pluie). Hébert, Anne. trans. Glassco, John. *Po Fr Cda Tr.*
Oh, mem'ry, that ne'er lets the weary alane. "A Vision of Boyhood." McLachlan, Alexander. *Evolution1.*
Oh! morning on the sea, and in my eyes. "Bather" (Baigneuse). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *Po Mod Qu.*
Oh! Oh. "A Little Ending of the World" (Petite fin du monde). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. trans. Glassco, John. *Pos Cda.*
Oh! Oh. "Petite fin du monde." Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. *Ox Bk Can Verse.*
Oh! qu'ils furent heureux, les pâtres de Judée. "Noël intime." Dantin, Louis. *Ox Bk Can Verse.*
Oh, seek the greenwood shade. From "The Emigrant": "The Greenwood Shade." McLachlan, Alexander. *Lit In Cda1.*
Oh, seek the greenwood shade. "The Greenwood Shade," from "The Emigrant." McLachlan, Alexander. *Lit In Cda1.*
Oh skeleton. "Fountain" (Fontaine). Cloutier, Cécile. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *Po Mod Qu.*
Oh sorrows stronger for having but one look. "Oh Sorrows" (O tourments). Grandbois, Alain. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *Po Mod Qu.*
Oh! spring was in his shining eyes. "True and False." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. *Penguin Bk Can V.*
oh the a be. "Against Explanation." Nichol, bp. *Cont Can Po4.*
Oh the many joys of a harlot's wedding. "Hail Wedded Love." Macpherson, Jay. *Blasted Pine. Mod Can Verse.*
Oh, the shambling sea is a sexton old. "The Gravedigger." Carman, Bliss. *Can Anth. Pos Confed.*
Oh! what a voyage we shall take. "Spleen" (Spleen). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *Po Mod Qu.*
Oh! who on the mountain, the plain, or the wave. "The Song of the Micmac." Howe, Joseph. *Book Can Po. One Hundred.*
Oh, why did I leave thee? Oh! why did I part. "Cartha Again." McLachlan, Alexander. *Lit In Cda1.*
Oiving's. "Irving Layton." Gustafson, Ralph. *Maple Laugh.*
Ok. It's all right with me. "Spring Thing." Webb, Phyllis. *Cont Can Po4.*
Old. "Lamps" (Lanternes). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. trans. Glassco, John. *Po Fr Cda Tr.*
Old Adam, with his fist-full of plump earth. "Neverness or The One Ship Beached on One Far Distant Shore." Avison, Margaret. *Anth Can Lit2. Book Can Po. Evolution4.*
"Old bird," he. "Untitled." Marlatt, Daphne. *w)here? Oth.*
An old docker with gutted cheeks. "Charlottetown Harbor." Acorn, Milton. *Can Poe2. Evolution4.*
Old earth, how she sulks. "Jacaranda." Borson, Roo. *New Ox.*
The old enchanter who laid down his head. "The Old Enchanter." Macpherson, Jay. *Anth Can Lit2. Eight More. Po Mid Cent.*
Old England is eaten by knaves. From "The Emigrant": ["Song."] McLachlan, Alexander. *Blasted Pine. Book Can Po. New Ox. Ox Bk Can Verse.*

Old England is eaten by knaves. "Song," from "The Emigrant." McLachlan, Alexander. *Blasted Pine. Book Can Po. New Ox. Ox Bk Can Verse.*
Old fathers arrogant and stern, the chalk. "Testament." Kennedy, Leo. *New Prov.*
Old Harry just sits on the porch all day staring at himself and not seeing a damn thing. "Harry, 1967." Newlove, John. *Can Poe2. Cont Can Po3. Maple Laugh.*
The old lady crushed to death by the Bathurst streetcar. "Death by Streetcar." Souster, Raymond. *Eight More.*
Old maids are the houses in town. "Town House & Country Mouse." Reaney, James. *Ox Anth Can Lit. Po Mid Cent.*
An old man. "For My Father." Fiamengo, Marya. *Forty Women.*
An old man carving soapstone. "Innuit." Purdy, Al. *Can Anth. Evolution4. Five Mod Can. Pos Cont Cda.*
Old man, you prospected summer. "Prospector." Lane, Patrick. *Made In Cda.*
Old men repeat themselves. "Land and Sea." Nowlan, Alden. *Fif Can Po+5.*
Old Nick took a fancy, as many men tell. "Old Nick in Sorel." O'Grady, Standish. *Blasted Pine. Ox Bk Can Verse. Pos Cda.*
The old queen's head cut off. "After Jaynes." Atwood, Margaret. *Can Poe2.*
Old, rain-wrinkled, time-soiled, city-wise, morning man. "July Man." Avison, Margaret. *Can Po Mod Era. Fif Can Po+5.*
Old snake, old hole in the corner man. "A Dead Weasel." Helwig, David. *New Ox.*
An old sorcerer. "Dry Pavements" (Les Pavés secs). Godbout, Jacques. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *Po Mod Qu.*
The old, the mad, the blind have fairest daughters. "The Beauty of Job's Daughters." Macpherson, Jay. *Can Anth. How Do I Love. Mod Can Verse. New Ox.*
An old thorn tree in a stony place. "Ode: On the Death of William Butler Yeats." Smith, A.J.M. *Book Can Po. Lit In Cda2. Ox Bk Can Verse. Penguin Bk Can V.*
Old woman, cabbage queen. "Portrait: Old Woman." Waddington, Miriam. *Can Poe1.*
Old woman, your face is a halo of praise. "To a Very Old Woman." Layton, Irving. *Can Po.*
Ombre et mémoire illusoire. "Mémoire d'ombre." Giguère, Roland. *Mod Can Verse.*
On a grey pillow. "The Decorations of Last Christmas." McRobbie, Kenneth. *Po Mid Cent.*
On a hot morning. "Fear of the Landscape." Young, Ian. *Fifteen Winds.*
On a snake-slighter meadow. "How Wonderful to Hear that Human Sound." Everson, R.G. *Made In Cda.*
On a wicked afternoon. "Abracadabra." Livesay, Dorothy. *Pos Bet Wars.*
On afternoons across deserted lawns. "Brome Lake." Anderson, Patrick. *Can Po.*
On an isle. "Solitude" (Solitude). Cloutier, Cécile. trans. Colombo, John Robert and Shek, Ben. *How Do I Love.*
On Earth. "Sky/Eyes." Young, Ian. *Storm Warn.*
On leather, beneath rafters, beside oak. "The Library." Klein, A.M. *Pos Cda.*
On Mister Edelman's office. "The Revolutionary." Cooperman, Stanley. *Penguin Bk Can V.*
On Monday man gave God. "Adam and God." Wilkinson, Anne. *Can Anth. Mod Can Verse.*
On my way to school. "Jesus Saves." Layton, Irving. *Blasted Pine.*
On & on out of Alberta. "On & On Beyond Whitemud & Stone Pile Post." Everson, R.G. *How Do I Love. Made In Cda.*
On other fields and other scenes the morn. "Burnt Lands." Roberts, Charles G.D. *Anth Can Lit 1. One Hundred.*
On South and Fourteenth street. "In the Big City." Waddington, Miriam. *Can Anth.*
On th train, back from th Empress. "The Canadian." bissett, bill. *Can Poe2.*
On that black highway. "The Hitchhiker." Newlove, John. *Evolution4. Ox Anth Can Lit.*
On the broad hills, the broken backs of mountains. "Pissaro's Tomb." Lane, Patrick. *Lit In Cda2.*
On the crimson cloth. "Only an Insect." Allen, Grant. *One Hundred.*
On the earth. "On the Earth." Wah, Fred. *Cont Can Po4.*
On the eighth day, the rain stopped before dusk. "The Loon's Egg." Scott, Peter Dale. *Mod Can Verse.*
On the highway. "Esta Muy Caliente." Bowering, George. *Can Poe2. Fif Can Po+5. Fifteen Winds. Mod Can Verse. Pos Cont Cda.*
On the hot. "Bangkok Boy." Birney, Earle. *Can Poe1.*
On the night of the execution. "The Execution." Nowlan, Alden. *Can Poe2. Fifteen Winds. Penguin Bk Can V. Po Mid Cent. Sel Major.*
On the North Shore a reptile lay asleep. "The Pre-Cambrian Shield," from *Towards the Last Spike*. Pratt, E.J. *New Ox. Ox Bk Can Verse.*
On the North Shore a reptile lay asleep. From *Towards the Last Spike*. Pratt, E.J. *Can Anth.*
On the North Shore a reptile lay asleep. From *Towards the Last Spike*: "The Pre-Cambrian Shield." Pratt, E.J. *New Ox. Ox Bk Can Verse.*
On the other side of the poem there is an orchard. "On the Other Side of the Poem." Korn, Rachel. trans. Levitan, Seymour. *Pos Cda.*
On the pale sand. "Like a Garment." Smith, Kay. *To Say Least.*
On the prairie. "Footprints, Fenceposts." Bowering, George. *Pos Cont Cda.*
On the school platform, draping the folding seats. "Political Meeting." Klein, A.M. *Anth Can Lit 1. Blasted Pine. Book Can Po. Can Anth. Can Poe1. Can Po Mod Era. Evolution3. Fifteen Winds. Mod Can Verse. Ox Anth Can Lit. Ox Bk Can Verse. Pos Bet Wars.*
On the shores of daylight. "The Sea's Blankness." Lapointe, Gatien. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *Po Mod Qu.*
On the side street as we came along it in the darkness. "The Penny Flute." Souster, Raymond. *Can Po. Sel Major.*
On the slip of paper on my desk. "Paroles Essentielles." Bauer, Walter. trans. Beissel, Henry. *Pos Cda.*
On the streets. "On the Streets, Love." Atwood, Margaret. *Pos Cont Cda.*
On the third day rose Arp. "Resurrection of Arp." Smith, A.J.M. *Blasted Pine. Can Po Mod Era. Mod Can Verse. New Ox.*
On the train, back from th Empress. "The Canadian." bissett, bill. *Cont Can Po1. How Do I Love. Made In Cda. Pos Cont Cda.*
On the twenty-fifth of August God said. "1900." Sparshott, Francis. *To Say Least.*
On the very dome. "Insurance." Souster, Raymond. *Blasted Pine.*
On the Whitecourt-Valleyview cut-off. "Hitching Home." Gom, Leona. *Forty Women.*
on the windows, the dirty film. "The Finder." Blaser, Robin. *Cont Can Po1.*
On, through the lovely Archipelago. From "The St. Lawrence and the Saguenay." Sangster, Charles. *Penguin Bk Can V.*
On wan dark night on Lac St. Pierre. "The Wreck of the 'Julie Plante.'" Drummond, William Henry. *Book Can Po. Can Lit. Evolution2. Ox Bk Can Verse. Penguin Bk Can V. Pos Cda.*

On Wodin's day, sixth of December, thirty-nine. "In re Solomon Warshawer." Klein, A.M. *BookCanPo. Evolution3. ModCanVerse.*

On Yonge street, ere the sun arose. "Battle of Yonge Street, 1837." Glendinning, Alex. *BlastedPine.*

Once Daedalus in distant Crete. "Mythos." Gustafson, Ralph. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1.*

Once I gave you, wet. "These Flowers." Jones, D.G. *HowDoILove. MadeInCda.*

Once I made poems. "Autrefois" (Autrefois). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. trans. Glassco, John. *LitInCda2.*

Once I raised four skinny pigs. "Four Skinny Pigs Make Two Head Cheeses." Harris, Michael. *MapleLaugh.*

Once idly in his hall King Olave sat. "The King's Sabbath." Lampman, Archibald. *PosConfed.*

Once in a dream, between two troubled slips. "A Summer Dream." Lampman, Archibald. *AnthCanLit1.*

Once in a year this comes to pass. "Once in a Year." Klein, A.M. *CanPoModEra.*

Once in the winter. "The Forsaken." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanLit. CanPoe1. Evolution2. FifteenWinds. LitInCda1. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit. PosCda. PosConfed. SelMajor.*

Once more around should do it, the man confided. "Flight of the Roller-Coaster." Souster, Raymond. *AnthCanLit2. EightMore. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. FifteenWinds. LitInCda2. NewOx. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*

Once more I put my bonnet on. "Once More I Put My Bonnet On." Howe, Joseph. *CanLit.*

Once more into the confusion. "A Footnote to the Election." Helwig, David. *StormWarn.*

Once there was a beautiful bird (prose)." Them Apples," from *Weeds*. Davey, Frank. *AnthCanLit2.*

Once there was a beautiful bird (prose). From *Weeds*: "Them Apples." Davey, Frank. *AnthCanLit2.*

Once there were 3 little Indian girls. "Charité, Espérance et Foi (a tender tale from early ca-nada)." Birney, Earle. *MapleLaugh.*

Once they lay breeding as the sky pried open the shell of winter. "The Women of Quebec." Grier, Eldon. *MadeInCda.*

Once upon a colony. "Can. Hist." Birney, Earle. *PosCda.*

"Once when we were hunting cattle on the barrens." "On the Barrens." Nowlan, Alden. *AnthCanLit2.*

once you got up but i pushed it this floor glazed the. "The Last Slice: 2 days before." UU, David. *w)here?Oth.*

Once you lay upon my bosom. "Once You Lay upon My Bosom," from *Sappho*. Carman, Bliss. *Evolution2. PosConfed. SelMajor.*

Once you lay upon my bosom. From *Sappho*: "Once You Lay upon My Bosom." Carman, Bliss. *Evolution2. PosConfed. SelMajor.*

One bland elipse in cornflower blue. "Rigor viris." Avison, Margaret. *BookCanPo. OtherCdns.*

One compiles, piles, plies. "The Prairie." Newlove, John. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2.*

One day a crown of light. "One Day a Crown of Light" (Un Jour un couronne de lumière). Duguay, Raoul. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

One day a whole herd of giraffes. "Giraffes Are All Right." Namjoshi, Suniti. *MapleLaugh.*

One day in the spring "Spring Song." Ross, W.W.E. *CanPoe1.*

One day instead of black clouds. "One Day instead of Black Clouds" (Un Jour en place des nuages noir). Duguay, Raoul. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

One evening as I walked, by moonlight clear as day. "Nanette" (Nanette). Anonymous. trans. Macpherson, Jay. *PoFrCdaTr.*

One good stroke of the guillotine. "Un Bon Coup de Guillotine" (Un Bon Coup de guillotine). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. trans. Glassco, John. *LitInCda2.*

One hand is smaller than the other. It. "Man with One Small Hand." Page, P.K. *BookCanPo. CanPoModEra. ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*

One in the fist. "The Hammers." Finch, Robert. *NewProv.*

One instant among the others. "The Daily Agony" (L'Agonie quotidienne). Pilon, Jean-Guy. trans. Ford, R.A.D. *PoFrCdaTr.*

One irly a-em th sidewalks buckled, trees came alive. "Loony Tunes in My Ozone." Carlson, Chuck. *MadeInCda.*

The one is reticent, carries himself well. "Maurer: Twin Heads." Layton, Irving. *PoMidCent.*

One long look down the undulating line of prairie. "If You Would Walk." Newlove, John. *LitInCda2.*

One morning I wake up and my manhood is gone. "Loneliness of the Unemployed." Wayman, Tom. *StormWarn.*

One night came Winter noiselessly, and leaned. "The Frosted Pane." Roberts, Charles G.D. *CanLit.*

One of the difficulties is in being. "Russian Asylum." Bowering, Marilyn. *NewOx.*

One of them scampers down the curtain. "Mice in the House." Purdy, Al. *PosContCda. ToSayLeast.*

one of those nights the chest aches with emptiness. "late night summer poem." Nichol, bp. *CanPoe2.*

One Sunday morning soft and fine. "Brigadier" (see also "Right You Are, My Brigadier"). Anonymous. trans. Smith, A.J.M. *BookCanPo.*

One Sunday morning soft and fine. "Brigadier" (see also "Right You Are, My Brigadier".). Smith, A.J.M. *ModCanVerse. PosBetWars.*

One Sunday morning soft and fine. "Right You Are, My Brigadier" (Brigadier, vous avez raison). Anonymous. trans. Smith, A.J.M. *PoFrCdaTr.*

One the cruel Sun embraced, on whom he laid his brand. "Sheba." Macpherson, Jay. *BookCanPo.*

One, the summer fire. From *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*: "The Two Fires." Atwood, Margaret. *AnthCanLit2. ContCanPo1. Evolution4.*

One, the summer fire. "The Two Fires," from *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*. Atwood, Margaret. *AnthCanLit2. ContCanPo1. Evolution4.*

One thousand icebergs. "Did." Bowering, George. *CanPoe2. ToSayLeast.*

One voice, one people, one in heart. "Brock." Sangster, Charles. *BookCanPo. CanLit. LitInCda1. OneHundred.*

Only last night Pat was attacked. "The Attack." Souster, Raymond. *PoMidCent.*

The only leaf upon its tree of blood. "The Red Heart." Reaney, James. *CanPoe2. CanPoModEra. EightMore. LitInCda2. SelMajor.*

Only long before he." 'she' as foreground in portrait of a boy." Barbour, Douglas. *MadeInCda.*

Only the first two acorns. "The First Two Acorns." Souster, Raymond. *FifCanPo+5.*

Only 6 days old, Jennifer. "Another Mouth." McFadden, David. *ContCanPo3.*

ononono nononon (concrete). "Negotiating a New Canadian Constitution." Kearns, Lionel. *ContCanPo2. MapleLaugh.*

Ontario's such a respectable place. "Frankie Went Down to the Corner." MacKay, L.A. *BlastedPine.*

Onyx, th figure of her gaze. "heat makes th heart's window." bissett, bill. *PosContCda.*

ooooooo (concrete). "ooooooo." bissett, bill. *CanPoe2.*
oooooooooooooooooooooooooooo, th'bees (concrete). "Natural Prayer." Rosenblatt, Joe. *w)here?Oth.*
Oppression is. "Oppression." Sward, Robert. *ToSayLeast.*
Or je suis revenu sur mes pas. "Le Temps corrigé." Trottier, Pierre. *ModCanVerse.*
an orange. "Moon Phases." Doyle, Mike. *ToSayLeast.*
Orange in the middle of a table. "Against Still Life." Atwood, Margaret. *ModCanVerse.*
Orion is the winter-king. "Orion." Macpherson, Jay. *AnthCanLit2.*
The other day. "Greetings." Harris, Lawren. *PosCda.*
Others as beautiful, as tender. "Mid-year Examination." Wreford, James. *OtherCdns.*
Others have seen men die. "On Knowing *Nothing*." Smith, A.J.M. *CanAnth. PenguinBkCanV. PosBetWars.*
Oui. "Simple désir de femme." Routier, Simone. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Our backyard is beautiful to-night. "Big Trees." Thibaudeau, Colleen. *FortyWomen.*
Our first winter in the settlement. "Munchausen in Alberta." Brewster, Elizabeth. *FortyWomen. ToSayLeast.*
our fundamental concern is metaphor. "journal poem 2." Dawson, David. *w)here?Oth.*
Our kites seem. "The Two Kites." Reaney, James. *CanAnth.*
Our life is like a forest, where the sun. From "Sonnets Written in the Orillia Woods": Sonnet 7. Sangster, Charles. *AnthCanLit1. NewOx.*
our ship seems reefed. "ka pass age alaska passage ALASKA PASSAGE alaska passage alas." Birney, Earle. *LitInCda2.*
Ours is a sovereign nation. "A Sovereign Nation." Wallace, Joe. *BlastedPine. MapleLaugh.*
Out in a world of death, far to the northward lying. "The Winter Lakes." Campbell, Wilfred. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. LitInCda1. NewOx. OneHundred. OxBkCanVerse.*
Out of his long hairs with blood and clay clotted. "The Body of Christ" (Le Corps du Christ). Lasnier, Rina. trans. Cogswell, Fred W. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Out of our daylight into death you burn. "Paper Anarchist Addresses the Shade of Nancy Ling Perry." Woodcock, George. *NewOx.*
out of th trees onto th seeds on th groun. "Lookit th Birds Falling Like Leaves." bissett, bill. *w)here?Oth.*
Out of the clamour of cries. "For My Children." Mathews, Robin. *PosCda.*
Out of the dreams that heap. "Origins." Roberts, Charles G.D. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. Evolution2. PosConfed.*
Out of the driving mirror drives my grave's face. "On Seeing My Name Painted on the Signboard of a Remote Quarry." McRobbie, Kenneth. *PoMidCent.*
Out of the ghetto streets where a Jewboy. "Autobiographical." Klein, A.M. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution3. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse.*
Out of the gray northwest, where many a day gone by. "Storm." Lampman, Archibald. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. Evolution2.*
Out of the heart of the city begotten. "Freedom." Lampman, Archibald. *PosConfed.*
out of the lair of breath the Dream. *The Fontainebleau Dream Machine.* Kiyooka, Roy. *LongPoem.*
Out of the land of heaven. "Out of the Land of Heaven" (see also "Poem for Marc Chagall"). Cohen, Leonard. *FiveModCan. ModCanVerse. PosContCda.*
Out of the land of heaven. "Poem for Marc Chagall" (see also "Out of the Land of Heaven"). Cohen, Leonard. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Out of the north, O Lord. "Canada's Century." Pickthall, Marjorie. *LitInCda1.*
Out of the northern wastes, lands of winter and death. "To the Ottawa." Campbell, Wilfred. *AnthCanLit1. CanLit.*
Out of the Northland sombre weirds are calling. "The Coming of Winter." Lampman, Archibald. *CanLit.*
Out of the sea I took you, laid my mouth. "Biography." Nowlan, Alden. *ToSayLeast.*
Out of the vasts of the world. "The Children." Campbell, Wilfred. *Evolution2.*
out of the west the best rises. From *The Martyrology*: Book 5, Chain 8. Nichol, bp. *AnthCanLit2.*
Out of the wind's and the waves' riot. "Ebb Tide." Pickthall, Marjorie. *CanPo.*
Out on the water was the same display. From *The Titanic.* Pratt, E.J. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Out over the spaces. "The Flight of the Gulls." Campbell, Wilfred. *CanLit.*
Out the window its still. "Out the Window." Fawcett, Brian. *ContCanPo2.*
outside it's snowing. "Outside It's Snowing." Wah, Fred. *ContCanPo4.*
outside night, light. "seeing your world from the outside." Marlatt, Daphne. *CanPoe2.*
Outside the traffic ties itself in ribbons. "Three Crosses." Procope, Mervyn. *MadeInCda.*
outside the train. "Travelling." Ball, Nelson. *w)here?Oth.*
Outside the U.S. Consulate. "The Earth Sings Mi-Fa-Mi." Lowther, Pat. *MtnMovingDay.*
Outside this room. "Outside This Room." Fawcett, Brian. *ContCanPo2.*
over animals. "The man wants power." Fawcett, Brian. *ContCanPo2.*
Over her dominion rests. "The Blighted Spring." Macpherson, Jay. *BookCanPo.*
Over me the summer drips. "The Circle." Smith, A.J.M. *PosBetWars.*
Over the boughs that the wind has shaken. "Snow in April." Pickthall, Marjorie. *LitInCda1.*
Over the plain and under the sky. "The Messenger." Reaney, James. *EightMore.*
Over the roofs the honey-coloured moon. "Over the Roofs the Honey-Coloured Moon." Carman, Bliss. *PosConfed.*
Over the shoulders and slopes of the dune. "Daisies." Carman, Bliss. *CanLit.*
Over the snow the taut-sprung snares. "Justice" (Les Justes). Garneau, Sylvain. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Over the years and miles your. "Phone Call from Mexico." Page, P.K. *PosCda.*
Over there our dead are sleeping armoured in certainty. "To Those" (A ceux-là). Brault, Jacques. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

Pádraig is dead. "In Memoriam: Pádraig O Broin." Arnett, Tom. *MadeInCda.*
The page is a rectangle borderd by cliffs (prose). "The Place," from *Weeds.* Davey, Frank. *AnthCanLit2.*
The page is a rectangle borderd by cliffs (prose). From *Weeds*: "The Place." Davey, Frank. *AnthCanLit2.*
Pain (concrete). "Untitled." Copithorne, Judith. *w)here?Oth.*
Painful and brief the act. Eve on the barren shore. "Eve in Reflection." Macpherson, Jay. *BookCanPo. CanPoModEra. EightMore. LitInCda2. OxBkCanVerse. PoMidCent.*

A painted horse. "Strong Yellow, for Reading Aloud." Avison, Margaret. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe1.*

pale. "The Hunt." Finch, Robert. *NewProv.*

Pale beak . . . pale eye. . . the dark imagination. "After Reading 'Albino Pheasants' " (see also "Sestina for Pat Lane"). Page, P.K. *AnthCanLit2.*

Pale beak . . . pale eye. . . the dark imagination. "Sestina for Pat Lane after Reading 'Albino Pheasants' " (see also "After Reading 'Albino Pheasants' "). Page, P.K. *FifCanPo+5.*

Pale season, watcher in unvexed suspense. "April." Lampman, Archibald. *One Hundred. PosConfed.*

Paleolithic times. "Times of the Dawn of Time" (Temps des aurores du temps). Hénault, Gilles. trans. Miller, Peter. *PoFrCdaTr.*

Pallid saffron glows the broken stubble. "The Fifteenth of April." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *One Hundred.*

Parfois, quand le grand sommeil obscurcit ma prunelle. "Somnium." Rainier, Lucien. *OxBkCanVerse.*

The park. "Late October." Helwig, David. *CanPoModEra.*

Pat Garrett, ideal assasssin (prose). From *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid*: ["Pat Garrett."] Ondaatje, Michael. *PosContCda.*

Pat Garrett, ideal assasssin (prose). ["Pat Garrett,"] from *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid.* Ondaatje, Michael. *PosContCda.*

Patience is the wideness of the night. "Patience." Webb, Phyllis. *LitInCda2.*

The paunchy sons of Abraham. "Out of the Pulver and the Polished Lens." Klein, A.M. *CanPoe1. NewProv. PosBetWars.*

Pay your bills promptly. "How to Become Part of Nature." McFadden, David. *ContCanPo3. PosCda.*

Peace is what is found. "Peace." Brewster, Elizabeth. *CanPo.*

Peaux-Rouges. "Je te salue." Hénault, Gilles. *OxBkCanVerse.*

Pen on. "Metamorphosis." Ball, Nelson. *w)here?Oth.*

Pendulous mouth, you flap in a wind. "Mouths." Dudek, Louis. *PenguinBkCanV.*

Penguin, penguin comme il faut. "The Penguin." Hornyansky, Michael. *BlastedPine.*

Pensez-vous quelquefois à ces temps glorieux. From "Le Drapeau de Carillon." Crémazie, Octave. *OxBkCanVerse.*

The people I live among, unforgivingly. "First Neighbours," from *The Journals of Susanna Moodie.* Atwood, Margaret. *AnthCanLit2.*

The people I live among, unforgivingly. From *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*: "First Neighbours." Atwood, Margaret. *AnthCanLit2.*

Perched like an eaglet on the high promontory. "Epigraph for *Les Anciens Canadiens*" (Epigraph pour *Les Anciens Canadiens*). Crémazie, Octave. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *PosCda.*

Perched on a dead volcanic pile. "The Witches' Brew." Pratt, E.J. *BookCanPo.*

Perdrix, les dieux sylvains ne sont pas disparus. "Perdrix." Morin, Paul. *ModCanVerse.*

Perfect from the start. "Birth" (Naissance). Cloutier, Cécile. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

Perfectly grooved. "Bury Me in My Cadillac." Grier, Eldon. *FifteenWinds.*

Perhaps because I've had so much of my love. "After Dark." Souster, Raymond. *LoveWhere.*

Perhaps some day the Professor's fleas may pull. "Freak Show." Souster, Raymond. *BlastedPine.*

Perplexed, I lean against the iron bars, painted in sickening pea-soup green. "Sounds and Wraiths on an Iron Fence." Gordon, Mark Edmund. *OtherCdns.*

A person who eats meat. "A Person Who Eats Meat." Cohen, Leonard. *CanPoModEra.*

Peter had experienced the tight, nauseous desire. "The Wickedness of Peter Shannon." Nowlan, Alden. *ModCanVerse.*

Petrolia bathed in a neo-carboniferous glow (prose). "Petrolia bathed in a neo-carboniferous glow." Dewdney, Christopher. *ContCanPo2.*

Photograph of a man standing by his word. "Stanzas Unilineal Unidimensional." Yates, J. Michael. *PosCda.*

Picture trees. "MacCormick Creek." Hearn, Christine. *FortyWomen.*

Pierre Falcon. "Le Tombeau de Pierre Falcon." Reaney, James. *BlastedPine. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. PoMidCent.*

Pig: Mephisto eared; nose courting blood rubber. "Thoth." Rosenblatt, Joe. *HowDoILove.*

The pig stands squarely. "Transubstantiation." Geddes, Gary. *NewOx.*

Pillowed and hushed on the silent plain. "Harvest Time." Johnson, Pauline. *CanLit.*

Pines eat mist out of the sky. "The Sun Has Begun to Eat the Mountain." Lane, Patrick. *LitInCda2. StormWarn.*

The pink snouted mole. "The Mole." Rosenblatt, Joe. *PosContCda.*

The pitcher with his thin arm. "Reading Nietzsche." Mouré, Erin. *AnthCanLit2.*

Pitiless towards men, I am filled with pity. "Mont Rolland." Layton, Irving. *CanPo. PoMidCent.*

The place begins with water. "The Ecology of Place." Wayman, Tom. *LitInCda2.*

The place we could never enter hides away still. "Last Visit." Finch, Robert. *NewOx.*

Placed there. "Eight Pears." Souster, Raymond. *AnthCanLit2.*

the places where the dead have walked. "The Places Where the Dead Have Walked." Glassco, John. *AnthCanLit1. PosCda.*

A placid river, gliding easy on. "A Description of the Great Falls, of the River Saint John in the Province of New Brunswick." Allan, Adam. *LitInCda1.*

A plague on those who would regulate. "Ballade of Meddlers." MacInnes, Tom. *BlastedPine.*

the plan of a tree. "The Plan of a Tree." Wah, Fred. *ContCanPo4.*

Please don't believe. "The Use of Force." Rooke, John K. *BlastedPine. MapleLaugh.*

Please read the pleasures of a Farmer's life. "Annandale Farming." Glendinning, Alex. *BlastedPine.*

Ployé sous l'univers et son Dieu. "Moine." Delahaye, Guy. *OxBkCanVerse.*

Plump eastern saskatchewan river town. "Kamsack." Newlove, John. *Evolution4.*

"Plump raindrops in these. "Pace." Avison, Margaret. *FifCanPo+5.*

The plums are like blue pendulums. "The Plum Tree." Reaney, James. *BookCanPo. CanPo. EightMore. LitInCda2. SelMajor.*

Plunging downward through the slimy water. "Death by Drowning." Brewster, Elizabeth. *NewOx.*

Le plus aimé de mes jardins arabes. "Le Plus Aimé de Mes Jardins arabes..." Morin, Paul. *ModCanVerse.*

Poems! break out! "On the Sickness of My Love." Cohen, Leonard. *PoMidCent.*

Poet and Man of Law—O brave anomaly. "To Frank Scott, Esq." Smith, A.J.M. *OxAnthCanLit.*

The poet, living in a cloud of violent dream. "Danger." Dudek, Louis. *CanAnth.*

Poète, mon enfant, tu me chantes en vain. "La Patrie au poète." Ferland, Albert. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Poetry with politics in it. "Poem Written for George, I." Bowering, George. *CanPoModEra. ContCanPo1.*
Poets are cool as the divers who wander. From "Three Poems about Poets." Wilkinson, Anne. *ToSayLeast.*
Poets are fishermen crying. "Three Poems about Poets." Wilkinson, Anne. *OxAnthCanLit.*
Poets are fishermen crying. From "Three Poems about Poets." Wilkinson, Anne. *ToSayLeast.*
Poets are such bad employers. "Poets & Muses." Macpherson, Jay. *MapleLaugh. ToSayLeast.*
The poet's daily chore. "Lens." Wilkinson, Anne. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
The point is, he did not fly at all. "Dedalus." Bates, Ronald. *MapleLaugh.*
Policeman of contentment, stay. "From a Hammock." Finch, Robert. *NewProv.*
Poor young William's dead. From *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid:* ["Poor Young William's Dead."] Ondaatje, Michael. *PosContCda.*
Poor young William's dead. ["Poor Young William's Dead."] from *the Collected Works of Billy the Kid.* Ondaatje, Michael. *PosContCda.*
Porcelain-white. "The Pouring." Souster, Raymond. *Evolution4.*
The porter in the Pullman car. "Pullman Porter." Service, Robert W. *MapleLaugh.*
Powerful men can fuck up too. It is Thursday. "Thursday." Lee, Dennis. *CanPoe2. CanPoModEra.*
Powerful men can lose it too. It is Thursday, a mean old lady has died, she got him his. "Thursday." Lee, Dennis. *StormWarn.*
Pray where would lamb and lion be. "Nature Be Damned," 1957, 1968. Wilkinson, Anne. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. LitInCda2. NewOx.*
Pray where would lamb and lion be. "Nature Be Damned," 1960. Wilkinson, Anne. *OxBkCanVerse.*
precede me into this elusive country. "The Caravan." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *CanPoe2. ModCanVerse.*
Prends ton vieux violon. "La Royale Chanson." Lozeau, Albert. *OxBkCanVerse.*
prepare 10 copies in english and french marked "text" and "translation" (concrete). "Inquiry of Ministry/ Demande de Renseignements au Gouvernement." Nichol, bp. *Evolution4.*
Pressentant que sur lui plane l'heure fatale. "La Boucherie." DesRochers, Alfred. *OxBkCanVerse.*
The pressure of night is on her. "The Pressure of Night." Wilkinson, Anne. *CanAnth.*
Problems of loving pierce the autumn night. "Problems." Waddington, Miriam. *CanPo.*
Proboscis probing. "The Painting Bird." Rosenblatt, Joe. *PosContCda.*
The produce of your pen. "Epigramme." Finch, Robert. *BlastedPine.*
Professor, may I introduce you. "The Unhappy People." Nowlan, Alden. *CanPoe2.*
Prolonged by the whole of summer. "The Watcher" (Le Guetteur). Le Moyne, Gertrude. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Prophet and sooth-sayer, Lady Cassandra. "Cassandra." Barnard, Sylvia. *FortyWomen.*
Proportion is all things of beauty. "The Philosophy of the Parthenon." Gustafson, Ralph. *LitInCda2.*
Proposal. "A Handful of Earth: To René Lévesque." Purdy, Al. *AnthCanLit2. FifCanPo+5. PosCda.*
The prowler around the house leaves no tracks but. "Permanence" (A demeure). Brault, Jacques. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Puffsky knew not how to live. "The Parable of Puffsky." Pratt, E.J. *CanPo.*
Pull me down, ladybug. "Ladybug." Souster, Raymond. *ModCanVerse.*
Pulled from our ruts by the made-to-order gale. "Trans Canada." Scott, F.R. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. CanPoModEra. Evolution3. HowDoILove. OxAnthCanLit. PenguinBkCanV.*
The pundit lectured that the world was young. "Seen on the Road." Pratt, E.J. *NewProv.*
Pure blood domestic, guaranteed. "The Prize Cat." Pratt, E.J. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. LitInCda2. PenguinBkCanV.*
Pure blood domestic, guaranteed. "The Prize Winner." Pratt, E.J. *NewProv.*
The purple shadows dreamingly. "A Canadian Summer-Night." Chapman, Edward John. *OneHundred.*
purpose is a porpoise. From *The Martyrology:* Book 4. Nichol, bp. *LongPoem.*
Put them aside—I hate the sight of them. "Relics." Cameron, George Frederick. *PenguinBkCanV.*

Quand le doux rossignol a quitté les bocages. "Les Morts." Crémazie, Octave. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Quand le rude équinoxe, avec son froid cortège. "Les Oiseaux de neige." Fréchette, Louis. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Quand nous allumerons en bonne saison, ces. "Dépouillements." Paradis, Suzanne. *ModCanVerse.*
Que j'entonne à ta gloire, ô cercle, forme pure. From *L'Invention de la roue.* Hénault, Gilles. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Queen and undoubted lady crucified. "Eve" (Eve). Hébert, Anne. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Quelque vieux jardinier, à l'âme orientale. "Le Paon royal." Morin, Paul. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Quelqu'un était ici. "Quelqu'un était ici." Vigneault, Gilles. *ModCanVerse.*
question. "A Question of Questions." Webb, Phyllis. *CanPoe2.*
Qui donc m'a conduite ici? "La Chambre fermée." Hébert, Anne. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
Qui terminera ton visage ô terre. "Le Temps premier." Lapointe, Gatien. *ModCanVerse.*
Quick at the maple's root. "Prologue to Summer." Gustafson, Ralph. *CanPoModEra.*
The quiet diesel in the breast. "World Conference." Birney, Earle. *CanAnth.*
The quiet snow. "Quiet Snow." Knister, Raymond. *Evolution3.*
Quilted. "Making." Webb, Phyllis. *LitInCda2.*

R (concrete). "R." Nichol, bp. *ContCanPo4.*
rabbits food confess died trying yu take. "Canal Dreams: simulated wornhole." UU, David. *w)here?Oth.*
The race has waned and left but tales of ghosts. "Indian Place-Names." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *CanPo.*
Les racines sont à rez de terre. "Ces racines." Godbout, Jacques. *ModCanVerse.*
raga clouds like. From "The Road to Irvine's Landing." Coleman, Victor. *w)here?Oth.*
The ragged sublime mocks us. "Meanwhile, These Perfect Details." Gustafson, Ralph. *CanPoModEra.*
The rain. "A Beginning." Davey, Frank. *w)here?Oth.*
Rain falls above the hay. "Rain Builds." Roberts, Dorothy. *BookCanPo.*

The rain rains in its never-ending way. "Old-Fashioned Chords." Johnston, George. *LitInCda2.*
rainbow (concrete). "Infinity." Kearns, Lionel. *ContCanPo2.*
raked. "Japanese Sand Garden." Scott, F.R. *LitInCda2.*
ran into me yesterday. "The Canadian Council Poet." Bowering, George. *FifteenWinds.*
Raven. "Lure." Musgrave, Susan. *LitInCda2.*
Reader, if the names appall. "Notes & Acknowledgements." Macpherson, Jay. *AnthCanLit2.*
Reader, in your hand you hold. "Egg." Macpherson, Jay. *BookCanPo. EightMore. OxAnthCanLit. ToSayLeast.*
Reader, we have the honour to invite you to become a "Member of the Social Register." "The Canadian Social Register." Scott, F.R. *BlastedPine. PosBetWars.*
The real poems are being written in outports. "The Poetry" (see also "Without Benefit of Tape"). Livesay, Dorothy. *PosCda.*
The real poems are being written in outports. "Without Benefit of Tape" (see also "The Poetry"). Livesay, Dorothy. *FifCanPo+5. NewOx.*
The reason I write. "The Reason I Write." Cohen, Leonard. *CanPoModEra.*
Reb Levi Yitschok, crony of the Lord. "Reb Levi Yitschok Talks to God." Klein, A.M. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth.*
A record when a tree's cut down? "The Tree." Reaney, James. *ToSayLeast.*
The red and yellow of the Autumn salt-grass. "At Tide Water." Roberts, Charles G.D. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Red child died. "Shadows." Crowe, Eleanor. *FortyWomen.*
Red Sky. "Doomsday, or the Redheaded Woodpecker." Reaney, James. *PoMidCent.*
Redskins. "Hail to Thee" (Je te salue). Hénault, Gilles. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
Reflected violets fall, a crystal barrow. "A Drink in the Luxembourg." Downes, G.V.. *ToSayLeast.*
Refuge de brûlant silence. "Les Clôitres de l'été..." Pilon, Jean-Guy. *ModCanVerse.*
Reine, acquiescez-vous qu'une boucle déferle. "Placet." Nelligan, Emile. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Reine et maîtresse certaine crucifiée aux portes de. "Eve." Hébert, Anne. *ModCanVerse.*
Rejected by both Rimbaud and Verlaine. "Dolores." Gold, Artie. *MapleLaugh.*
Relaxing all day in this tropical atmosphere. "Foreign Aid." Kearns, Lionel. *NewOx.*
Relentless, black on white, the cable runs. "T-Bar." Page, P.K. *CanPoe1. LitInCda2. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit. OxBkCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
Remember the early days of the phony war. "About Being a Member of Our Armed Forces." Purdy, Al. *FifteenWinds.*
Remember, woman, how we lay. "Remember, Woman." Lee, Dennis. *CanPoe2.*
Remembering boyhood, it is always here. "Lookout: Mount Royal." Klein, A.M. *CanPo. CanPoModEra. LitInCda2.*
Remembering how. "Remembering How." Lowther, Pat. *MtnMovingDay.*
remembering the family we. "estevan, 1934": Mandel, Eli. *CanPoe2. CanPoModEra. LitInCda2.*
Remind you, that there was darkness in my heart. "Canticle of Darkness." Watson, Wilfred. *ModCanVerse.*
Renoir's people. "The Swing." Bowering, George. *FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*
Renounce the world, old Cassock cries. "Precept and Example." Howe, Joseph. *BlastedPine.*
a resin-scented morning in which an everyday act. "Pre-Revolution Poem 2" (Poème de antérévolution 2). Chamberland, Paul. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
"The retreat of the ice. "Found Object." Colombo, John Robert. *BlastedPine.*
Return no more, O splendid sun. "Return No More!" Campbell, Wilfred. *CanLit.*
Returning with an annual passion. "Returning with an Annual Passion." Layton, Irving. *OtherCdns.*
The Rev. Dr. Bellygod. "Rev. Dr. Bellygod." France, Judson. *BlastedPine.*
Rhythm of words, rhythm of things. "Cappelbaum's Dance." Cooperman, Stanley. *HowDoILove.*
Ride off any horizon. "Ride off Any Horizon." Newlove, John. *AnthCanLit2. ContCanPo3. FifCanPo+5.*
Riding the boxcars out of Winnipeg in a. "Transient." Purdy, Al. *FifCanPo+5. FiveModCan.*
Riding with Joe Hensby in a ten-speed trailer. "Riding with Joe Hensby." Acorn, Milton. *CanPoModEra.*
Rilke, I speak your name I throw it away. "Rilke." Webb, Phyllis. *ContCanPo4. FifCanPo+5. PenguinBkCanV.*
Ripe heat falls down, persimmons burn. "In a Garden of the Pitti Palace." Webb, Phyllis. *ContCanPo4.*
Rising in the River's blood and sap I hear the. "The River's Blood and Sap" (Le Sang, la sève du fleuve). Préfontaine, Yves. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
The river has taken back. "A Touch of Despair" (Petit désespoir). Hébert, Anne. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
The river is so much mica. "The River: North of Guelph." Jones, D.G. *NewOx.*
roads lead here there. "Doors of Perception." Mandel, Eli. *AnthCanLit2.*
roam. "Version One-Source." Nichol, bp. *w)here?Oth.*
The robin leans to the mould again. "Spring on the Prospect Road." Leslie, Kenneth. *PosCda.*
the robot cooed his thoughts under the neutral gaze of 3 classes. "The Apocalypse: C" (L'Apocalypse C). Duguay, Raoul. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
The rock. "Washed Up." Jones, D.G. *CanPoe2.*
the root and mirror. *The Moth Poem.* Blaser, Robin. *LongPoem.*
Rosace rosace les roses. "Roses et ronces." Giguère, Roland. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
Rose on the map, with lakes as flakes of blue. "Canadian Poem." Glover, Guy. *OtherCdns.*
Rounding a look. "The Bartail Cock." Scott, F.R. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. PosBetWars.*
The routine trickery of the examination. "Examiner." Scott, F.R. *FifteenWinds.*
Rude and rough men are invading my sanctuary. "On Saying Good-bye to My Room in Chancellor Day Hall." Scott, F.R. *AnthCanLit1. CanPoModEra.*
The ruined stone house. "Detail." Purdy, Al. *FifCanPo+5. PosContCda.*
The ruins of the castle. "Boldt's Castle." Souster, Raymond. *AnthCanLit2.*

S (concrete). "S." Nichol, bp. *ContCanPo4. w)here?Oth.*
S HOLD UP CEILINGS o (concrete). "Buildings 2." Birney, Earle. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth.*
Le sac au dos, vêtus d'un rouge mackinaw. " 'City-Hotel.' " DesRochers, Alfred. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
The sachem voices cloven out of the hills. "Miramichi Lightning." Bailey, Alfred G. *CanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
Sacred enough you are. "Sacred Enough You Are." Klein, A.M. *ToSayLeast.*
Sad and confused among the fallen stars. "Héritage de la tristesse" (Héritage de la tristesse). Miron, Gaston. trans. Cogswell, Fred W. *PoFrCdaTr.*

Sad and confused among the fallen stars. "Heritage of Sadness" (Héritage de la tristesse). Miron, Gaston. trans. Cogswell, Fred W. *LitInCda2. PoModQu.*
Sadie McGonigle, Mrs. McGonigle's daughter. "Art and Life." Johnston, George. *CanAnth.*
Said Grass, "What is that sound. "The Sceptics." Carman, Bliss. *PosConfed.*
Said Life to Art—" I love thee best. "Life and Art." Roberts, Charles G.D. *CanLit.*
said the bird. "No Song." Newlove, John. *ContCanPo3.*
Said the voice of Evil to the ear of Good. "Epilogue," from "Gisli the Chieftain." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo.*
Said the voice of Evil to the ear of Good. From "Gisli, the Chieftain": "Epilogue." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo.*
Saint-Denys-Garneau used to split up. "Personality." Kearns, Lionel. *ContCanPo2.*
Saints of the rapids, floods and boiling torrents. "Saints of the Land" (Saints de la terre). Savard, Félix-Antoine. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
The salmon swim up stream. "Fish: Stone: Song." Coleman, Victor. *ContCanPo1.*
The salmon swims upstream. "Fish: Stone: Song." Coleman, Victor. *FifCanPo+5.*
Sand shifts with every tide, and gravel. "Shore." Kennedy, Leo. *LitInCda2. NewProv.*
The sandals move softly. "Testament." Cormier, Louis. *StormWarn.*
Saphire, you throw more curves. "Saphire (Metamorpho's Chick)." Rosenblatt, Joe. *ModCanVerse.*
Le sarrasin fleuri verse un parfum de miel. "La Laitière." Lemay, Pamphile. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Saturday I ran to Mitilene. "Birth Day." Avison, Margaret. *FifCanPo+5. PoMidCent.*
Saturday night. "Indian Women." Newlove, John. *CanWrit.*
Saturday night, on Ste-Catherine street. "Winter Night on Rue Ste-Catherine." Narrache, Jean. trans. Dudek, Louis. *PosCda.*
Saturday night she comes in her little boat. "Music on the Water." Johnston, George. *ModCanVerse.*
a saturday nite . sunday morning . the film over . "Untitled." UU, David. *w)here?Oth.*
S'avançaient sur la nappe mince du présent. "Continuer à vivre." Giguère, Roland. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Savior. From *Some Plays: On Words.* Coleman, Victor. *w)here?Oth.*
The saws were shrieking." 'The saws were shrieking.' " Ross, W.W.E. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Say, Artist, what's the hardest sentence known? From "Epitre à Monsieur Labadie." Quesnel, Joseph. trans. Glassco, John. *ToSayLeast.*
Say there is a woman. "It Is Only Me." Mouré, Erin. *AnthCanLit2.*
Says Auccasain to Nicolette. "Ballade Morale." Tracy, Neil. *BookCanPo.*
Says the window. "Indoors." Johnston, George. *CanPoModEra.*
Scarabic creeping deep in the white bath. "The Murder." Warr, Bertram. *BookCanPo.*
Scarecrow I lean. "Scarecrow" (L'Epouvantail). Lasnier, Rina. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
The scene is paper-thin, pastel pale and white. "From a Library Window." Dudek, Louis. *AnthCanLit2. LitInCda2.*
The School Act of 1871 cd hardly be changed for New Brunswick. "Troubles at Caraquet." Thibaudeau, Colleen. *MapleLaugh.*
The Schoolman of course they all praised to the skies. "The Nu Nollej." Pethik, Derek. *FifteenWinds.*
Searching for the point where rivers meet. "Interval." Waddington, Miriam. *LoveWhere.*
The season of clean cold dissolves. In a flurry of wings. "Propitiation" (Offrande propitiatoire). Chopin, René. trans. Sparshott, Francis. *PoFrCdaTr.*
The seasons burn. The wind is dry. "Earthquake." Ford, R.A.D. *NewOx.*
A second after. "The Settlers." Atwood, Margaret. *CanPoModEra. ModCanVerse.*
Secret fame. The unseen powers speak (concrete). "Untitled." Copithorne, Judith. *w)here?Oth.*
See here the tulip, and see there the roses. "Autumn Evenings" (Soirs d'automne). Nelligan, Emile. trans. Widdows, P.F. *PoFrCdaTr.*
See, in the garden there, it hops and lurches about. "On a Child with a Wooden Leg." Warr, Bertram. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
"See, nothing has happened to her," said my guide. "Seeing Oloalok." Bowering, Marilyn. *NewOx.*
See the rain come down. "Song in a Rainy Season." MacKinnon, Stuart. *MadeInCda.*
See them joined by strings to history. "Puppets." Page, P.K. *BookCanPo. ModCanVerse.*
See, 'tis Pierrot, affecting still. "Grotesque" (Grotesque). Chopin, René. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
seeing a mouse. "birthmark": Mandel, Eli. *CanPoe2.*
Seeing an elephant, he cried with bliss. "The Layman Turned Critic." Dudek, Louis. *BlastedPine.*
Seeing, hearing & smelling said six-year-old Alison. "A True Poem." McFadden, David. *MapleLaugh.*
Seeing that planets move by dynamos. "Of Beauty." Klein, A.M. *ToSayLeast.*
Seeing the bloodless lips, the ugly knot of salt-coloured hair. "Daughter of Zion." Nowlan, Alden. *Evolution4. LitInCda2.*
Seeing the sky darken & the fields. "Winter at Roblin Lake." Purdy, Al. *ToSayLeast.*
seeing your head weave. "Yonge Street Minstrel." Mandel, Eli. *SelMajor.*
seen in the corridors. "Memo from an Outpost of Empire." Mandel, Eli. *HowDoILove.*
Self, I want you now to be. "The Thing Is Violent." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *CanPoModEra. ModCanVerse. NewOx. PenguinBkCanV.*
Sensible is the label which most suits us." 'Sensible is the label.' " Grier, Eldon. *ModCanVerse.*
The sensible man has no dessert. "The Stone for His Grave." Newlove, John. *LitInCda2. PenguinBkCanV.*
Sensing above him a different moment come. "The Butchering" (La Boucherie). DesRochers, Alfred. trans. Gustafson, Ralph. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Separated from you by an act of. "Separated." Gasparini, Len. *PosCda.*
The Service Club, on Wednesday noons. "The Service Club." MacDonald, Wilson. *BlastedPine.*
Service is joy, to see or swing. Allow. "Tennis." Avison, Margaret. *AnthCanLit2. PenguinBkCanV.*
Settlers abandoned our county long ago. "Pauper Woodland." Everson, R.G. *NewOx.*
Un seul cri. "Bestiaire." Hénault, Gilles. *ModCanVerse.*
The seven stars. "Spaces." Dudek, Louis. *ToSayLeast.*
The several stories of the castle. "A Castle and Two Inhabitants." Mandel, Eli. *Evolution4. FifCanPo+5.*
Sew up the ragged lips. "No Treasure." Smith, A.J.M. *PosBetWars.*

The sexes waking, now separate and sore. "The Martyrs." Macpherson, Jay. *CanPoModEra. ModCanVerse.*
Shadows eat the leaves. "The Reborn." Sullivan, Rosemary. *ToSayLeast.*
Shadows there are, but shadows such as these. "Shadows There Are." Smith, A.J.M. *NewProv.*
The shadowy explorers in their uniforms. "Countries." Marriott, Anne. *FortyWomen.*
Shake seed of light and thunder. "The Morning Dew." Reaney, James. *CanPoModEra. LitInCda2.*
Shall Thor with his hammer. "March." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. *CanLit. OneHundred.*
The shape of prayer. "The Shape of Prayer." Webb, Phyllis. *CanPoe2.*
Sharply place a cube edgewise. "Abstract." Scott, F.R. *PosBetWars.*
She: bedridden. "Stabilities." Kemp, Penny. *ToSayLeast.*
She bites into the red skin. "My Love Eats an Apple." Gustafson, Ralph. *CanAnth. HowDoILove. ModCanVerse.*
She breathed deep. "By a Child's Bed." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *PosConfed.*
She did not dream. "La Belle Dame sans dormi." Wilkinson, Anne. *ToSayLeast.*
She died—as die the roses. "The Child of Promise." MacColl, Evan. *OneHundred.*
She has been condemned to death by hanging (prose). "Marrying the Hangman." Atwood, Margaret. *AnthCanLit2. NewOx.*
She has it in her power. "Harbour Beginnings & That Other Gleam." Bowering, George. *AnthCanLit2.*
she is. "She Is." Birney, Earle. *AnthCanLit1. CanPoModEra.*
She is a woman possessed by cities. "The City's Life." Waddington, Miriam. *SelMajor.*
She is free of the trap and the paddle. "The Half-breed Girl." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *CanLit. Evolution2. PosConfed.*
She lay, face downward, on her bended arm. "Out of Pompeii." Campbell, Wilfred. *CanPoe1.*
She lay wrapped in the." 'She lay wrapped....' " Fox, Gail. *NewOx.*
She leans against the door, holds. From *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid.* ["She Leans against the Door."] Ondaatje, Michael. *LitInCda2.*
She leans against the door, holds. ["She Leans against the Door,"] from *the Collected Works of Billy the Kid.* Ondaatje, Michael. *LitInCda2.*
She lifts her green umbrellas. "Bartok and the Geranium." Livesay, Dorothy. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*
She met a lion face to face. "A Cautionary Tale." Wilkinson, Anne. *OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
She offered me her flesh like a lamp. "Light" (La Lumière). Châtillon, Pierre. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
She says it makes her mad. "Thru." Bowering, George. *AnthCanLit2. PosContCda.*
She says the Indians hear radio programmes. "Guatemala." Kearns, Lionel. *ContCanPo2.*
She sings, sweet in all the streets. "Life & Art." Dudek, Louis. *CanPoe2.*
She slipped. Heels over head she landed. "Portrait." Fox, Gail. *NewOx.*
She stands full-throated and with careless pose. "The Onondaga Madonna." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanLit. CanPoe1. Evolution2. PenguinBkCanV. PosConfed.*
She tells me a child built her house. "Story." Cohen, Leonard. *CanWrit. FifCanPo+5. PoMidCent.*
She thinks. "Act Two." Nowlan, Alden. *CanPoModEra.*
She thought of him. "The Magician" (Le Magicien). Giguère, Roland. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
She touches me. Her fingers nibble gently. "In Love." Wevill, David. *ModCanVerse.*
She was born. "Elle est née" (Elle est née). Godbout, Jacques. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *PoFrCdaTr.*
She was lovely in sunlight. "The Spell" (Le Sortilège). Grandbois, Alain. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
She was so small and pretty. "Art's Variety." McFadden, David. *MadeInCda.*
She was writing a story on the beaver. "Beaver." McFadden, David. *MapleLaugh.*
She worked as a housemaid, then as a laundress. "The Laundress." Jónsson, Einar Páll. trans. Johnson, Thorvaldur and O'Connor, M.P. *PosCda.*
sheep (concrete). "Position of Sheep 1." McCaffery, Steve. *MapleLaugh.*
A shell burst in my mind. "A Shell Burst in My Mind." Livesay, Dorothy. *CanPo.*
Shep lies long-bodied upon the auburn grass. "February's Forgotten Mitts." Knister, Raymond. *NewOx.*
The shined bugle of my ear. "Sound for Orchestra." Dudek, Louis. *OtherCdns.*
The ship leaves Jaffa, treasure in its hold. "Psalm 32: A Song that the Ships of Jaffa Sing in the Night." Klein, A.M. *PosBetWars.*
The shops, the streets are full of old men. "Talk." Borson, Roo. *NewOx.*
The shore-lark soars to his topmost flight. "Ecstasy." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *CanLit.*
The shuttle swinging. "Reciprocal." Ross, W.W.E. *LitInCda2.*
Shy bird of the silver arrows of song. "The Whitethroat." Rand, Theodore Harding. *OneHundred.*
Si, senor, is halligators here, your guidebook say it. "*Sinaloa.*" Birney, Earle. *BlastedPine. FiveModCan. ModCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
Si tu casses ses ailes sur ton étang sédentaire. "Le Canard blanc." Lasnier, Rina. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Sibilance and stutter had settled on his speech like shine. "Hearing F.R. Leavis Stutter." Smallbridge, John. *MadeInCda.*
Sickness is a crime. "X-Ray." Nowlan, Alden. *CanPoModEra.*
Les signes vont au silence. "Sémaphore." Hénault, Gilles. *ModCanVerse.*
Silence. "Summer Haiku." Cohen, Leonard. *ToSayLeast.*
le silence effrité. "Le Silence effrité." Lalonde, Michèle. *ModCanVerse.*
Silently my wife walks on the still wet furze. "Berry Picking." Layton, Irving. *CanAnth. FifCanPo+5. FiveModCan. ModCanVerse. OxAnthCanLit. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*
A silly country maiden went. "Leda in Stratford, Ont." Wilkinson, Anne. *BlastedPine. MapleLaugh. ModCanVerse.*
The silver fangs of the mighty axe. "The Ghosts of the Trees." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. *OneHundred.*
The silver herring throbbed thick in my seine. From *By Stubborn Stars*: Sonnet I (see also "Indian Summer"). Leslie, Kenneth. *BookCanPo. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
The simple horizontal. "Untitled." Avison, Margaret. *BookCanPo.*
Since Americans believe. "Above All, Avoid Halitosis." Layton, Irving. *Evolution4.*
Since Eliot set the fashion. "The Modern Poet." Layton, Irving. *CanWrit.*

Since I rose out of child-oblivion. "Their Waving Hands." Parker, Gilbert. *One Hundred.*
Since I'm Island-born home's as precise. "The Island." Acorn, Milton. *CanPoe2. CanPoModEra. LitInCda2. OxAnthCanLit.*
Since my wife was born. "Notes for the Legend of Salad Woman." Ondaatje, Michael. *ContCanPo4. MadeInCda.*
Since nothing so much is. "Old Song." Dudek, Louis. *AnthCanLit2. LoveWhere.*
Since we had always sky about. "Can. Lit." Birney, Earle. *BlastedPine. PoMidCent.*
since we'd always sky about. "Can. Lit." Birney, Earle. *AnthCanLit1. NewOx.*
Sing to fish, embrace the beast. "Sing to Fish, Embrace the Beast." Cohen, Leonard. *PoMidCent.*
Sing to us, cedars; the twilight is creeping. "The Birds' Lullaby." Johnson, Pauline. *CanLit.*
A single dreamy elm, that stands between. "On Lake Temiscamingue." Lampman, Archibald. *LitInCda1.*
Sir John A. MacDonald doth govern proudly. From "A Sir John A. MacDonald" (From "A Sir John A. MacDonald"). Riel, Louis. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
sir Thomas, stark green until he crept acurl. "A Contempt for Dylan Thomas." Watson, Wilfred. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Sitting there among his sunflower seeds. "Krestova Solitaire." Lane, Patrick. *MadeInCda.*
Sitting with Lawson in 1954. "Percy Lawson." Purdy, Al. *CanPoModEra. FifteenWinds.*
Six feet three inches. "Beothuck Indian Skeleton in Glass Case." Purdy, Al. *PosContCda.*
Six inches of ice. "Walking River Ice." Souster, Raymond. *Evolution4.*
Six mounted child-photos. "1947." Mayne, Seymour. *MadeInCda.*
The six-quart basket. "The Six-Quart Basket." Souster, Raymond. *EightMore. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent.*
sixty eight mph. "Night before Last." Fetherling, Doug. *FifteenWinds.*
Skewer my heart and I am less transfixed. "Grammarian on a Lakefront Parkbench." Avison, Margaret. *Evolution4.*
The sky is hid in a snowy shroud. "The Snowstorm." Scott, Frederick George. *PenguinBkCanV.*
The sky-line melts from russet into blue. "Silhouette." Johnson, Pauline. *CanLit. LitInCda1.*
Slanting the ragged peaks of the mind, Eagles. "Calling Eagles." Kennedy, Leo. *CanPoe1.*
Sleep only with strangers. "St. Mary Street, Toronto." Jonas, George. *HowDoILove.*
Sleep under my shoulder. "Sleep under My Shoulder." Marty, Sid. *PosCda.*
sleepless night nothing takes shape. "Friends as Footnotes," from *The Martyrology*. Nichol, bp. *wJhere?Oth.*
sleepless night nothing takes shape. From *The Martyrology*: "Friends as Footnotes." Nichol, bp. *wJhere?Oth.*
The slender moon and one pale star. "The Voice and the Dusk." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *SelMajor.*
Slimey. From *Vancouver Poems*. Marlatt, Daphne. *wJhere?Oth.*
A slot parts level with her mouth. She. "Virgin." McWhirter, George. *PenguinBkCanV.*
slough, Finn Slough (or Gilmour. From *Steveston*: "A by-channel; a small backwater." Marlatt, Daphne. *ContCanPo3.*
Slow against the dead rainbow. "The Dead Rainbow," part 2. Reaney, James. *PoMidCent.*
Slow down the peach-rows drives Gil Alberts. He sits high. "Poisons." Knister, Raymond. *Evolution3.*
Slow stars of eyes. "Everything Is Still to Be Said" (Tout est encore à dire). Pilon, Jean-Guy. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
The slowly ebbing night. "The Ambiguous Dawn" (Ce qui reste). Grandbois, Alain. trans. Downes, G.V. *LitInCda2. PoFrCdaTr.*
Slowly the Moon her banderoles of light. "A Battle." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. *AnthCanLit1. NewOx.*
Slowly the vision grows. "Lakeside Incident." Skelton, Robin. *NewOx.*
The small activity of mice. "Mad Boy's Song." Kennedy, Leo. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1. ToSayLeast.*
A small boy has thrown a stone at a statue. "The Statue." Finch, Robert. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
Small human figures and fanciful monsters. "The Green Plain." Newlove, John. *AnthCanLit2.*
A small town bears the mark of Cain. "Estevan, Saskatchewan." Mandel, Eli. *BlastedPine. Evolution4.*
The small white cat. "The Small White Cat." Souster, Raymond. *PoMidCent.*
The smell. Three Poems from *Conversations with Maria.* McLeod, Joseph. *PenguinBkCanV.*
The smell of potatoes just taken out of the earth. "The Chilean Elegies 5: The Interior." Wayman, Tom. *NewOx.*
The smell of woodyards in the rain is strong. "Woodyards in the Rain." Marriott, Anne. *CanPo.*
A smile shakes alphabets over my belly. "I Can Call Nothing Love." Webb, Phyllis. *FifCanPo+5.*
Smile, you inland hills and rivers. "The Ships of St. John." Carman, Bliss. *CanLit. Evolution2. LitInCda1.*
the smoke in my bedroom which is always burning. "Poem Improvised around a First Line." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *CanAnth. FifCanPo+5. MapleLaugh.*
Smoke-stack in prairie sky. "Prairie." Bowering, George. *OxAnthCanLit.*
Smoking the forbidden cigarette. "Mesozoic." Fox, Gail. *FortyWomen.*
The snails have made a garden of green lace. "After Rain." Page, P.K. *FifCanPo+5. NewOx.*
snake. "The Song Comes from Within" (Le chant vient du dedans). Giguère, Roland. trans. Cogswell, Fred W. *LitInCda2. PoModQu.*
The snake trying. "The Snake Trying." Ross, W.W.E. *ModCanVerse. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
Snow falling at your window. "To Mother, on a Winter Day." Fleet, Brenda. *StormWarn.*
Snow has burned the rocks. "Cariboo Winter." Lane, Patrick. *OxAnthCanLit.*
Snow has come back to make of weeds. "Annunciation." Jones, D.G. *PenguinBkCanV.*
The snow is sick. The pure. "March Snow." McKay, Don. *NewOx.*
Snow puts us in a dream on vast plains without track or colour. "Snow" (Neige). Hébert, Anne. trans. Scott, F.R. *LitInCda2. PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr. ToSayLeast.*
Snow transports us dreaming onto vast plains that have neither tracks nor colours. "Snow" (Neige). Hébert, Anne. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
The snowball appears in Hell. *Allophanes.* Bowering, George. *LongPoem.*
Snowlight is shining in my head. "Childhood" (Enfance). Hénault, Gilles. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
A snowy path for squirrel and fox. "The Brook in February." Roberts, Charles G.D. *OxBkCanVerse. SelMajor.*

So as i was regaining con. "The Emergency Ward." bissett, bill. *MapleLaugh.*
So, circling about my head, a fly. "For Mao Tse-Tung." Layton, Irving. *AnthCanLit1. LitInCda2. NewOx.*
So easy to explain. "So Easy to Explain." Souster, Raymond. *Evolution4.*
So he came to write again. "Burning Hills." Ondaatje, Michael. *AnthCanLit2. ContCanPo4. NewOx.*
So I retraced my steps. "Time Corrected" (Le Temps corrigé). Trottier, Pierre. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr. PosCda.*
So I, who love, with all this outward. "The Meaning." Gustafson, Ralph. *OxBkCanVerse.*
So I would not pick the blueflag. "Blueflag." Brewster, Elizabeth. *SelMajor.*
So imminent the earth's returning. "Quebec Sugarbush." Gustafson, Ralph. *CanPo.*
so last night i dreamt of meadows. "Untitled." Gadd, Maxine. *w)here?Oth.*
...so much pain around the Easter Egg (prose). "The Easter Egg I Got for Passover." Rosenblatt, Joe. *PosContCda.*
So near to excitement. "Flute" (La Flûte). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
So so. "Departure CN & Great Northern Station." Carlson, Chuck. *MadeInCda.*
So the man spread his blanket on the field. "A Tall Man Executes a Jig." Layton, Irving. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. NewOx. PoMidCent.*
"So they went deeper into the forest," said Jacob Grimm. " 'So They Went Deeper into the Forest....' " Daniells, Roy. *CanAnth.*
So this is "the poets' corner. "Fredericton." Souster, Raymond. *BlastedPine.*
So what if Lowry got spooked by sea-birds and volcanoes crossing. "Imperfect Sestina." Webb, Phyllis. *NewOx.*
Soft and unmuscular among the flowers and papers. "Mineral." Page, P.K. *CanPoModEra.*
Soft fall the February snows, and soft. "Bereavement of the Fields." Campbell, Wilfred. *CanPoe1. OneHundred.*
Softer than the hill-fog to the forest. "Softer than the Hill-Fog to the Forest." Carman, Bliss. *LitInCda1. PosConfed.*
Softly the sun mentions. "The Season of Eden." Wayman, Tom. *FifteenWinds.*
The soldiers stamp the street. "Edwardian and the War." Shaw, Neufville. *OtherCdns.*
Some afternoon, dreaming of love. "Rehabilitation." Ruddick, Bruce. *OtherCdns.*
Some ancient gardener with an Eastern soul. "The Peacock Royal" (Le Paon royal). Morin, Paul. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Some are plain lucky—we ourselves among them. "A Lost Soul." Macpherson, Jay. *AnthCanLit2. NewOx.*
Some boys caught me. "Starling with a Split Tongue." Reaney, James. *AnthCanLit2.*
Some compulsion to ask. "A Dying Man." Turnbull, Gael. *ToSayLeast.*
Some evenings I roamed the moors, beyond the bounds. "Evening Bells" (Les Angéliques). Nelligan, Emile. trans. Widdows, P.F. *PoFrCdaTr.*
some mornings trying to write. "father grouse." Birney, Earle. *CanPoe1.*
Some people say we live in a modern mechanized nation. "The Future of Poetry in Canada." Brewster, Elizabeth. *MapleLaugh.*
Some poor fellows were trapped by the fire. "Kenkyusha: Day Nine." Coleman, Victor. *FifCanPo+5.*
Some sacrificial act was done. "Unexpected Guests." Livesay, Dorothy. *LitInCda2.*
Some silence that is with beauty swept. "Such Silence." Livesay, Dorothy. *SelMajor.*
somebodies walked the woods. "The North." McKinnon, Barry. *NewOx.*
Someone has to eat. "Someone Has to Eat." Souster, Raymond. *FifteenWinds. PoMidCent.*
Someone uses me for writing. "Pencil." Zend, Robert. *MadeInCda.*
Someone was shovelling gravel all that week. "A Grave Illness." Page, P.K. *FifCanPo+5.*
Something getting its Christmas dinner early. "Night Raider." Souster, Raymond. *FifCanPo+5.*
something headed, u think it's going to come, the backbone that. "Untitled." Gadd, Maxine. *w)here?Oth.*
Something is missing. "Ends I" (Fins I). Godin, Gérald. trans. Ford, R.A.D. *PoFrCdaTr.*
something we know of mountains. "Universe and." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *LitInCda2.*
Sometime. "Morning." Zend, Robert. *ToSayLeast.*
Sometimes. "Echo." Gourlay, Elizabeth. *FortyWomen.*
Sometimes an old man. "Witchery Way." Musgrave, Susan. *LitInCda2.*
Sometimes I remember. "Overheard on Every Corner." Cohen, Leonard. *LitInCda2.*
Sometimes I see churches. "Winter Walking." Purdy, Al. *AnthCanLit2.*
sometimes the food refuses to be sanctified. "The Last Breakfast." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *PosContCda.*
Sometimes the noise we don't hear. "Fraser's River." Lillard, Charles. *PosCda.*
Sometimes the room shakes. "And Give Us Our Trespasses." Livesay, Dorothy. *PosBetWars.*
Sometimes the surface is taut sheet metal. "Surface." Solway, David. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Sometimes under the night. "Equinox." Musgrave, Susan. *LitInCda2.*
Sometimes when I hold. "The School Globe." Reaney, James. *AnthCanLit2. BookCanPo. CanAnth. NewOx. SelMajor.*
Somewhere a hungry muzzle rooted. "Design for Mediaeval Tapestry." Klein, A.M. *PosBetWars.*
Somewhere he failed me, somewhere he slipped away. "The Lost Shipmate." Roberts, Theodore Goodridge. *BookCanPo.*
Somewhere his number must have been betrayed. "The Common Man." Smith, A.J.M. *NewOx.*
Somnolent through landscapes and by trees. "The Permanent Tourists." Page, P.K. *CanAnth. CanPo. CanPoModEra. FifCanPo+5. NewOx.*
Soon we entered in the woods. From "The Emigrant": "In the Forest." McLachlan, Alexander. *BookCanPo.*
Soon we entered in the woods. "In the Forest," from "The Emigrant." McLachlan, Alexander. *BookCanPo.*
Sorrow is come like a swallow to nest. From "Thirteen Songs," parts 4, 13. Scott, Duncan Campbell. *CanLit.*
Soul, clap your hands. From "Binaries." Woodcock, George. *ToSayLeast.*
Sounds of the seas grow fainter. "Good-bye." Johnson, Pauline. *CanLit.*
South of North. "Easter Sketches, Montreal." Wilkinson, Anne. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. LitInCda2.*
The South Wind laid his moccasins aside. From "Malcolm's Katie." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. OxBkCanVerse.*
South-east of Edmonton, on the road that leads. "Highway 16/5 Illumination." Wayman, Tom. *OxAnthCanLit.*

The space I don't fill not placing. "Fingers." Ball, Nelson. *MadeInCda. ToSayLeast.*
spacialesque trumpets corrode. "Ideogram." Bailey, Alfred G. *BookCanPo.*
sparrows dream. "Untitled." bissett, bill. *w)here?Oth.*
Sparrows worship at altars of horizon. "December, 1966." Turner, Myron. *MadeInCda.*
speak me. "How Each One Becomes Another in the Early World." Waddington, Miriam. *CanPoModEra.*
Speak white. "Speak White" (Speak white). Lalonde, Michèle, trans. Colombo, John Robert and Shek, Ben. *HowDoILove.*
Speak White. "Speak white" French version . Lalonde, Michèle. *HowDoILove.*
A spider danced a cosy jig. "A Spider Danced a Cosy Jig." Layton, Irving. *FiveModCan.*
A spider's body. "Plaza del Inquisición." Birney, Earle. *PoMidCent.*
A spiel of grace, an early sunprick for the imagined river. "Salute for Gerry Rodolitz." Grier, Eldon. *MadeInCda.*
Spirit, I want it to happen. "All Worlds Lead to the Lobe." Rosenblatt, Joe. *PenguinBkCanV.*
A spiritual pigeon catapults the. "Bird and Flower." Smith, A.J.M. *CanAnth. HowDoILove.*
The spokes of sun. "Jonathan, O Jonathan." Avison, Margaret. *CanPoModEra.*
A sport, an adventitious sprout. "Perspective." Avison, Margaret. *AnthCanLit2. BookCanPo. CanAnth. LitInCda2. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent.*
The spread of silver wing. "Flying to Fort Smith." Scott, F.R. *PosBetWars.*
Spread your long arms. "For Healing." Smith, A.J.M. *SelMajor.*
The spring. "From the Japanese." Wipple, George. *MadeInCda.*
Spring is here, the breezes blowing. "Song to the Four Seasons." Hiebert, Paul. *BlastedPine.*
spring 78. "whos out tonite," bissett, bill. *CanPoe2.*
The square for civic receptions. "To Professor X, Year Y." Avison, Margaret. *EightMore. FifCanPo+5. PoMidCent.*
The squirrel sleeps the time away. "December Thaw." Pickthall, Marjorie. *CanPo.*
St. Peter street is still. "Scenario." Ruddick, Bruce. *OtherCdns.*
St. Valentine's was over. "15 February, 1969." Bates, Ronald. *MadeInCda.*
Stalin stood committed to peasant hunger. "Reply to the Committed Intellectual." Sparshott, Francis. *NewOx.*
Standing in the dark meadow. "Night. Camp below Maligne Pass, Jasper Park." Marty, Sid. *StormWarn.*
Standing on tiptoe ever since my youth. "Standing on Tiptoe." Cameron, George Frederick. *BookCanPo. CanLit. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
star fish. From *Naked Poems*. Webb, Phyllis. *ToSayLeast.*
star fish. *Naked Poems*: Suite 1, Suite 2. Webb, Phyllis. *EightMore. FifCanPo+5.*
Stark plains where we shall raise up mountains. "The Pure Presence" (Présence naturelle). Pilon, Jean-Guy. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
The stars are glittering in the frosty sky. From *Jephthah's Daughter*: Sonnet 14: "The Winter Galaxy." Heavysege, Charles. *BookCanPo. CanLit. LitInCda1. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
The stars are glittering in the frosty sky. "The Winter Galaxy," from *Jephthah's Daughter*: Sonnet 14. Heavysege, Charles. *BookCanPo. CanLit. LitInCda1. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
The stars are immensely refreshing. They are. "Touched." Roberts, Dorothy. *FortyWomen.*
The stars are stars of morn; a keen wind wakes. "Ottawa." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *OneHundred.*
The stars are your deathbed. "The Cave." Newlove, John. *CanPoe2. CanPoModEra.*
The stars like stranded starfish pale and die. "The Ebb Begins from Dream." Birney, Earle. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth.*
Starspangled cowboy. "Backdrop Addresses Cowboy." Atwood, Margaret. *Evolution4. FifteenWinds. FiveModCan. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*
A startled stag, the blue-grey Night. "The Dark Stag." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. *AnthCanLit1. CanPoe1. LitInCda1. NewOx. PenguinBkCanV.*
Starved lion of my passion, savage beast of prey. "The Thirty-sixth Sonnet." Faludy, George. *MadeInCda.*
Starved, scarred, lenten, amidst ash of air. "The Sugaring." Klein, A.M. *OxBkCanVerse. PosBetWars.*
Starving, savage, I aspire. "The Tiger of Desire." MacInnes, Tom. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
Steady, the heart. "Missing: Believed Dead: Returned." Pratt, E.J. *CanPoe1.*
Stefan. "Stefan." Page, P.K. *MapleLaugh. ToSayLeast.*
sticks & stones. "Wattle." Bowering, George. *LitInCda2.*
Sticky inside their winter suits. "Thaw." Avison, Margaret. *NewOx. PoMidCent.*
A stiff breeze shakes the summer. "Fall." Beardsley, Doug. *ToSayLeast.*
Still shots echo in a deliberate land. "Still Shots Echo." Belford, Ken. *StormWarn.*
A stink assails the nostrils delicately. "Rural Henhouse." Purdy, Al. *BlastedPine.*
Stir the fire. "Fever" (Fièvre). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
A stone wall, white-washed, drenched. "Haitian Garden." Farmiloe, Dorothy. *FortyWomen.*
Stones. "The Creek." Smith, A.J.M. *NewProv. OxAnthCanLit.*
Stones tumble and balance. "Stones." Fox, Gail. *StormWarn.*
stoppd slapping at mosquitoes. "Escape to th Tropics." bissett, bill. *w)here?Oth.*
Stopping for gas at 3:30 AM. "Prairie Couple." Kearns, Lionel. *ContCanPo2.*
The stork questioned the swan whose moving song. "Aria Senza da Capo." Finch, Robert. *ModCanVerse. ToSayLeast.*
The storm has ceased. The keen and limpid air. "January" (Janvier). Fréchette, Louis. trans. Glassco, John. *LitInCda1. PoFrCdaTr.*
The storm raged about. "Landscape Estranged" (Paysage dépaysé). Giguère, Roland. trans. Scott, F.R. *LitInCda2. PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
A story worth telling our annals afford. "A Ballad for Brave Women." Mair, Charles. *Evolution2.*
Stowed away in a Montreal lumber room. "A Psalm of Montreal." Butler, Samuel. *BlastedPine.*
Strange to have found in the dust of this late day. "Of This Late Day." Bruce, Charles. *CanPo.*
A stranger walks now in my shoes. "Farewell." Livesay, Dorothy. *PosBetWars.*
The stream exposed with all its stones. "The Stream Exposed with All Its Stones." Jones, D.G. *ContCanPo2. FifCanPo+5.*
A stream of silver gladness. "Shadow River." Johnson, Pauline. *BookCanPo.*
A stream of tender gladness. "Shadow River: Muskoka." Johnson, Pauline. *Evolution2. LitInCda1.*
A street at night. "A Dream." Young, Ian. *ToSayLeast.*

The street is quiet. "Where the Blue Horses." Souster, Raymond. *CanPoe2. EightMore. PenguinBkCanV.*
Street of my boyhood. "Armadale Avenue Revisited." Souster, Raymond. *CanPoe2. CanPoModEra.*
The street of the slow moving animals. From *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid*: "The Street of the Slow Moving Animals." Ondaatje, Michael. *CanPoModEra. LitInCda2.*
The street of the slow moving animals. "The Street of the Slow Moving Animals," from *The Collected Works of Billy the Kid*. Ondaatje, Michael. *CanPoModEra. LitInCda2.*
A strong man, a fair woman. "Sun and Moon." Macpherson, Jay. *OxAnthCanLit.*
Stuart Sally Kim and I. "We're at the Graveyard." Ondaatje, Michael. *FifCanPo+5. PenguinBkCanV.*
Students, like students, form and fly. "'When the Students Resisted, a Minor Clash Ensued.'" Knight, David. *ModCanVerse.*
The stuff of flesh and bone. "Light, I." Avison, Margaret. *AnthCanLit2.*
A stunted Orpheus scratches. "Danse Macabre." McWhirter, George. *PenguinBkCanV.*
...submissive terrestrial mortals remind me of. "Poem" (Poème). Péloquin, Claude. trans. Colombo, John Robert and Shek, Ben. *HowDoILove.*
Such majestic rhythms, such tiny disturbances. "A Grain of Rice." Scott, F.R. *BookCanPo. CanPoModEra. Evolution3. PenguinBkCanV.*
Sucked into the horn of the jazz. "Radio Jazz." Bowering, George. *CanPoe2.*
Sudden. "Dream." Livesay, Dorothy. *MadeInCda.*
... Sudden the day. From "Orion." Roberts, Charles G.D. *PosConfed.*
Suddenly. "Icons." Waddington, Miriam. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe1. NewOx. SelMajor.*
Suddenly he stopped running. "Stragglers." Le Pan, Douglas. *LitInCda2.*
Suddenly lifting and rising heavily from the reeds. "Image of Silenus." Le Pan, Douglas. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth.*
Suddenly light shone out from the dark window. "Snow Story." Mackay, L.A. *FifteenWinds.*
Suddenly the last boundary broke. "Armageddon." Scott, F.R. *BookCanPo. Evolution3.*
Suddenly, you've not only drawn the battlelines. "Poet Parodies Professor/Lover's Quarrel." Cook, Gregory. *StormWarn.*
Summers and summers have come, and gone with the flight of the swallow. "Tantramar Revisited." Roberts, Charles G.D. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanLit. CanPoe1. Evolution2. LitInCda1. NewOx. OneHundred. OxAnthCanLit. OxBkCanVerse. PosConfed. SelMajor.*
Sun (concrete). "Untitled." Copithorne, Judith. *FortyWomen.*
Sun. "World Winter." Birney, Earle. *PoMidCent.*
The sun. "Sun Poem." Rosenblatt, Joe. *PosContCda.*
Sun blooms in our bodies. "Summer." Marshall, Tom. *NewOx.*
sun finds you two. "for k, d." Marlatt, Daphne. *CanPoe2.*
The sun goes down, and over all. "Low Tide on Grand Pré." Carman, Bliss. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanLit. CanPo. CanPoe1. Evolution2. LitInCda1. NewOx. OneHundred. OxAnthCanLit. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PosCda. PosConfed. SelMajor.*
The sun has gone down in liquid gold. "On the Ottawa." Dewart, Edward Hartley. *OneHundred.*
The sun has not absorbed. "The Absorbed." Avison, Margaret. *CanPoModEra. FifCanPo+5.*
The sun is horizontal, so the flesh. "Dancer." Nowlan, Alden. *AnthCanLit2. LitInCda2. PoMidCent.*
The sun is mine. "Song." Hogg, Robert. *ToSayLeast.*
The sun is never satisfied. Its fire. "Images of the Sun." Helwig, David. *LitInCda2.*
The sun is tangled. "Prayer for Sunset." Cohen, Leonard. *LitInCda2.*
Sun, stun me, sustain me. "On Looking into Henry Moore." Livesay, Dorothy. *AnthCanLit1. CanPoe1. Evolution3. LitInCda2. OxBkCanVerse. PosBetWars.*
The sun upon the snow shows up. "The Warm Front and the Cold." Wreford, James. *BookCanPo.*
A sunbeam rolled the stone away. "A Sunbeam Rolled the Stone Away." Cogswell, Fred W. *CanAnth.*
Sunday morning in Oakalla. "th average canadian nose bleed." bissett, bill. *StormWarn.*
Sunglare and sea pale as tears. "Whale Poem." Acorn, Milton. *LitInCda2.*
The sunlight, here and there. "Portrait of Anne Hébert." Jones, D.G. *CanPoe2. ContCanPo2. EightMore. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. OxAnthCanLit.*
Suns and planets of the sky. "Suns and Planets." Reaney, James. *ToSayLeast.*
The sunset, a huge flower, wilts on the horizon. "Flowers." Borson, Roo. *NewOx.*
The sunshine in the glee. "Untitled." Schenk, Christian. *ToSayLeast.*
Suppose it, for the last time, in that moment. From "Poem on Canada," part 2. Anderson, Patrick. *BookCanPo. ModCanVerse.*
Suppose this moment some stupendous question. "Suppose This Moment Some Stupendous Question." Nowlan, Alden. *NewOx.*
Sur la lividité de l'aube printanière. "Le Dérochage." DesRochers, Alfred. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Sur une île. "Solitude." Cloutier, Cécile. *HowDoILove.*
Surely there was no more violence. "Surely There Was No More Violence." Marshall, Tom. *PosCda.*
The surf plunges its pick blow by ceaseless blow. "Quintala." Beissel, Henry. *PosCda.*
Suzanne takes you down. "Suzanne Takes You Down." Cohen, Leonard. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. Evolution4. FiveModCan. PosContCda. SelMajor.*
a sweet girl loves me. "All the Sweetness of a Girl" (Tout douceur d'une fille). Major, André. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Sweet lovers lie around the bay. "Rapture." Johnston, George. *LoveWhere.*
sweet were the springtimes yes. "The Land Between Us 2" (Entre nous le pays 2). Chamberland, Paul. trans. Grier, Eldon. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Sweet Like a Crow," from *Running in the Family*, Your voice sounds like a scorpion being pushed. *ContCanPo4.*
Swiftly darting in the setting light. "Divine Image." Layton, Irving. *ToSayLeast.*
Swings the door at the wind's will. "The Desolate Cabin." Roberts, Theodore Goodridge. *LitInCda1.*
Swollen to bursting like a pod, her ripeness. "Beets." Nowlan, Alden. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Syllables disintegrate ingrate alphabets. From "The Kropotkin Poems." Webb, Phyllis. *NewOx.*

T (concrete). "T." Nichol, bp. *ContCanPo4.*
The tables, chairs, sofa. "Furniture." Roberts, Dorothy. *FortyWomen.*
Take a look at the *Sat Eve Post*. "Social Sonnet." Scott, F.R. *CanAnth.*

Take any child dreaming of pickled bones. "The Genealogy of Morals." Nowlan, Alden. *PoMidCent.*
Take care when you lift the little copper bottle." 'Three Lecture Hours Per Week.' " Daniells, Roy. *CanAnth.*
Take courage, people, Jesus is born. "Iesous Ahatonnia: 'Twas in the Moon of Wintertime" (Hommes, prenez courage). Brébeuf, Jean de. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *PosCda.*
Take heart, monsieur, four-fifths of this province. "For Jean Vincent D'Abbadie, Baron St.-Castin." Nowlan, Alden. *CanWrit. Evolution4. LitInCda2. NewOx.*
take or leave it; i'm not going. "Hanged Man." Gadd, Maxine. *w)here?Oth.*
Take two photographs. "King Kong Meets Wallace Stevens." Ondaatje, Michael. *CanPoe2. ContCanPo4. MadeInCda. PosCda.*
Taking the air rifle from my son's hand. "Cain." Layton, Irving. *FifCanPo+5. ModCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent.*
The tall walls marshal into files. "The Flood." Sutherland, John. *OtherCdns.*
The teacher on the morning radio program. "On the Value of Fantasies." Brewster, Elizabeth. *PosCda.*
tease me giant crab cosmos th peeling mountains. "Th Earth Lantern." bissett, bill. *w)here?Oth.*
Ted getting shabby. "Old Age of the Teddy-Bear." Macpherson, Jay. *AnthCanLit2.*
Tedward was a. "Substitutions." Macpherson, Jay. *AnthCanLit2.*
the telescope turned inward. "The Telescope Turned Inward." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *FortyWomen.*
Tell me your one-o. "For John Andrew Reaney." Gotlieb, Phyllis. *OxAnthCanLit.*
Ten lies from a radio. "Status Quo." Birney, Earle. *CanPo.*
The ten men will dress in white. "The Hunters of the Deer." Zieroth, Dale. *NewOx. StormWarn.*
Ten miles in from Horsefly. "Ten Miles in from Horsefly." Lane, Patrick. *StormWarn.*
Ten years ago, standing. "Swan Song." Geddes, Gary. *StormWarn.*
Tender, soft and full, all my words for her (prose). "Montreal" (Montréal). Pilon, Jean-Guy. trans. Colombo, John Robert and Shek, Ben. *HowDoILove.*
The tenderness so hard to swallow. "View from a Window." Grier, Eldon. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Tendres, doux et pleins, tous les mots pour elle (prose). "Montréal." Pilon, Jean-Guy. *HowDoILove.*
The tenebrous sky. "A Vision." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *PosConfed.*
terra. "XIII." Nichol, bp. *w)here?Oth.*
...les terriens mortels soumis me rappellent ces gens. "Poème." Péloquin, Claude. *HowDoILove.*
terror in the mind. of this &. "The the." McKinnon, Barry. *ContCanPo3.*
text: in Pirandello's *Henry IV*, the gesture is. "daily/ I enact myself." Dawson, David. *w)here?Oth.*
th face in th heart is th blood. "Eye Head Galaxy Song." bissett, bill. *w)here?Oth.*
th green broom. "tell me what attackd yu." bissett, bill. *CanPoe2.*
Th Pocohontas Kid. "Th Pocohontas Kid." Marty, Sid. *StormWarn.*
th sun & th sky & th erth & th trees & th wind & th. "Open Mouth." bissett, bill. *w)here?Oth.*
Th Unicorn is Loos. "Th Unicorn is Loos." bissett, bill. *ContCanPo1.*
The Thames is choked with daffodils. "All on an Easter Morning." Waddington, Miriam. *MadeInCda.*
Thank you for sitting. "To an Unknown in a Restaurant." Dudek, Louis. *SelMajor.*
that city. "traitor poem." Cull, David. *w)here?Oth.*
That day all the slaves were freed. "Brazilian Fazenda." Page, P.K. *FifCanPo+5.*
that dog there, Samson, he says. "The Publican's Dog." Roberts, Kevin. *MapleLaugh.*
that dress when I was first. "She Wore." McFadden, David. *ContCanPo3.*
That Eureka of Archimedes out of his bath. "Voluptuaries and Others." Avison, Margaret. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1. FifCanPo+5. ModCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
that I love you as softly. "Impasse." Candelaria, Frederick. *ToSayLeast.*
That is the rain. "Sensa Fine." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *PosConfed.*
That myth is made of birds, giants. "The Bird of the Highest Place." Rosenblatt, Joe. *LitInCda2.*
That one is me too—belting through. "More Claiming." Lee, Dennis. *StormWarn.*
That owner of duplexes. "Family Portrait." Layton, Irving. *PoMidCent.*
That peacock a prisoner. "Leather Jacket." Page, P.K. *FortyWomen.*
That picture, taken from the. "Light, 2." Avison, Margaret. *AnthCanLit2.*
that spring. "Hitch-Hiking." Suknaski, Andrew. *StormWarn.*
That spring Peter was discovered, freezing. "Peter." Ondaatje, Michael. *CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5. HowDoILove.*
That stone. "That Stone" (Cette pierre). Cloutier, Cécile. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
That strong creature from before the Flood. "Storm." Macpherson, Jay. *CanPoModEra.*
That sudden time I heard. "Pastoral." Acorn, Milton. *LitInCda2. PosContCda.*
that this was the way and beginning of the great river of Hochelaga. "the limit." Gadd, Maxine. *w)here?Oth.*
"That was mid-summer, smack. "The Fox and the Stick." Howell, Bill. *MapleLaugh.*
That which we took so much for granted. "Everyone Knows." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *LitInCda2.*
That wolf, shivering by the palisade. "Colonial Set." Bailey, Alfred G. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
That year they scraped the barrel. "#70 Army Reception Centre, Fredericton, N.B." Souster, Raymond. *BlastedPine.*
That's the way. "Like the Last Patch of Snow." Souster, Raymond. *AnthCanLit2.*
The. "Man Drift." Newlove, John. *MadeInCda.*
Their dufflebags sprawl like a murder. "Words without Music." Layton, Irving. *OtherCdns.*
Their soul dies early, then it lies in state. "Of Spinsters." Eibel, Deborah. *FortyWomen.*
theirs is a gesture of sorrow, infinite and taut. "Snails." Blodgett, E.D. *NewOx.*
Then, if I cease desiring. "Then, If I Cease Desiring." Newlove, John. *FifCanPo+5. FifteenWinds.*
Then nor. "Love Song for Friday's Child." Watson, Wilfred. *BookCanPo.*
Then we were drinking, come in from ruin. "The Airmen." Anderson, Patrick. *OtherCdns.*
Theodoric, the Emperor. "Mausoleum Hunting: Ravenna." Gustafson, Ralph. *ToSayLeast.*
There are brightest apples on those trees. "The Fertile Muck." Layton, Irving. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanPoe1. FifCanPo+5. FiveModCan. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*

There are children in the Sahara. "We Must Play Well" (Il faut bien jouer). Godbout, Jacques. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
There are colours I cannot name. "The Poet's Progress 13." McFadden, David. *ContCanPo3.*
There are crags that loom like spectres. "The Heart of the Lakes." Campbell, Wilfred. *OneHundred.*
there are delicacies. "there are delicacies." Birney, Earle. *MadeInCda.*
there are delicacies in you. "There Are Delicacies." Birney, Earle. *FifCanPo+5.*
There are faces behind that rock. "The Picnic." Hambleton, Ronald. *OtherCdns.*
There are five possibilities. One: Adam fell. "Essay on Adam." Bringhurst, Robert. *AnthCanLit2. PosCda.*
There are men in every house. "In Every Village" (Dans chaque village). Garneau, Sylvain. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
There are no traitors among women. "There Are No Traitors among Women." Cohen, Leonard. *CanPoModEra.*
There are parents who punish their children. "Model Parents" (Les Parents exemplaires). De Grandmont, Eloi. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
There are places between leaves. "There Are Places." Riedemann, Myra Von. *OxBkCanVerse.*
There are places you come from. "On Quadra Island." Bowering, George. *PosContCda.*
There are seven hills. "The Windy Bishop." Watson, Wilfred. *OxBkCanVerse.*
There are seventy times seven kinds of loving. "Veterans." Johnston, George. *NewOx. OxAnthCanLit.*
there are shining masters. "Image-Nation 9 (half and half." Blaser, Robin. *ContCanPo1.*
There are similarities. "Journey to the Interior." Atwood, Margaret. *CanAnth. CanPoModEra. CanWrit. FiveModCan. PosContCda.*
There are strange things done in the midnight sun. "The Cremation of Sam McGee." Service, Robert W. *CanAnth. CanLit. NewOx.*
There are things you have words for, things you do not have words for (prose). "Two Words: A Wedding." Nichol, bp. *CanPoe2. NewOx.*
There are three mowers in the field. "The Miracle of the New-Born Babe" (Le Miracle du nouveau né). Anonymous. trans. Shoolman, Regina. *PoFrCdaTr.*
There are two kinds of web: the one. "Fly: on Webs." Page, P.K. *MadeInCda.*
There are two of them. "The Islands." Atwood, Margaret. *FifCanPo+5.*
There are two sisters, one is a rose. "The Sisters." Finch, Robert. *BookCanPo.*
There are words that can only be said on paper. "Words." Finch, Robert. *BookCanPo.*
There are 37 states in the United States. "Canadian Poem." Fraser, Raymond. *MapleLaugh.*
There being nothing closer to place itself upon. "Swimmer." Roberts, Dorothy. *MadeInCda.*
There, close the door. "The Last Room." Carman, Bliss. *PosConfed.*
There dwells a spirit in the budding year. "In the Spring Fields." Campbell, Wilfred. *Evolution2.*
There have been no animals. "Fantasia on Christian's Diary." Webb, Phyllis. *OxAnthCanLit.*
There is a beauty at the goal of life. "The Largest Life: Sonnet 3." Lampman, Archibald. *PosConfed.*
There is a forest in the wild north land. "Ruins." Mair, Charles. *PosCda.*
There is a kind of kissing they call French kissing. "French Kissing." Johnston, George. *MapleLaugh.*
There is a language in a naval log. From *Behind the Log.* Pratt, E. J. *ModCanVerse.*
There is a lonely spirit. "Whip-Poor-Will." McLachlan, Alexander. *CanLit. Evolution1.*
There is a man in the ocean. Name is Fish. From *The October Fragments.* Coleman, Victor. *wjhere?Oth.*
There is a sorcerer in Lachine. "The Sorcerer." Smith, A.J.M. *CanAnth. CanPoModEra. Evolution3. LoveWhere. PenguinBkCanV. PosBetWars.*
There is a voice that never stirs the lips. "Unutterable Thoughts." Reade, John. *OneHundred.*
There is a way of seeing that is not seeing. "Trompe l'OEil." Hine, Daryl. *ModCanVerse.*
There is a wheel unseen. "Into the Maelstrom." Dewdney, Christopher. *ContCanPo2.*
There is a woman floating in a window. "Reflection in a Train Window." Page, P.K. *CanAnth.*
There is always a first flinging. "Variations on a Theme." Wilkinson, Anne. *ModCanVerse.*
There is an orang-utan inside of me. "Jealousy." Rosenblatt, Joe. *PosContCda.*
There is but one to whom my hopes are clinging. "The St. Lawrence and the Saguenay." Sangster, Charles. *NinCentNarr.*
There is certainly someone. "There Is Certainly Someone." (Il y a certainement quelqu'un). Hébert, Anne. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
There is dust upon my fingers. From "Pulvis et Umbra." Carman, Bliss. *PosConfed.*
There is my country under glass. "At the Tourist Centre in Boston." Atwood, Margaret. *BlastedPine. FifteenWinds. FiveModCan. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*
There is no. "Riel." Gutteridge, Don. *MadeInCda.*
There is no bargain basement no. "Early Willows." Wreford, James. *BookCanPo. OtherCdns.*
There is no break in all the wide gray sky. "The Autumn Waste." Lampman, Archibald. *LitInCda1. PosConfed.*
there is no difference in time. "Moments" (Moments). Péloquin, Claude. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
There is no doubt. "Ootischenia 6." Murray, Rona. *FortyWomen.*
There is no poetry when you live there. "The Flowering Past." Lowry, Malcolm. *PosCda.*
There is no sadness here. Oh, that my heart. From "Sonnets Written in the Orillia Woods": Sonnet 14. Sangster, Charles. *CanPoe1.*
There is no silence upon the earth or under the earth like the silence under the sea. "Silences." Pratt, E.J. *CanAnth. Evolution3. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. SelMajor.*
There is nothing like hard times. "General Election 1935." Scott, F.R. *ToSayLeast.*
There is nothing that cannot be written (prose). "The Reading," from *Weeds.* Davey, Frank. *AnthCanLit2.*
There is nothing that cannot be written (prose). From *Weeds*: "The Reading." Davey, Frank. *AnthCanLit2.*
There is so much to be said—imitating. "Ventriloquists." Mandel, Eli. *AnthCanLit2.*
There is something in the autumn that is native to my blood. "An Autumn Song" (see also "Vagabond Song"). Carman, Bliss. *PosConfed.*
There is something in the autumn that is native to my blood. "Vagabond Song" (see also "An Autumn Song"). Carman, Bliss. *CanAnth. CanLit. CanPoe1. Evolution2.*
There is such innocence in this light. "Poem." Helwig, David. *HowDoILove.*

There lies a city inaccessible. "The Unknown City." Roberts, Charles G.D. *PosConfed.*
There lies a lone isle in the tropic seas. "Easter Island." Scott, Frederick George. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
There used to be someone. "Someone Who Used to Have Someone." Waddington, Miriam. *CanAnth.*
There was a devil and his name was I. ["Malzah's Song,"] from *Saul.* Heavysege, Charles. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
There was a devil and his name was I. From *Saul*: ["Malzah's Song."] Heavysege, Charles. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
There was a gallant vessel wrought of gold. "The Ship of Gold" (Vaisseau d'or). Nelligan, Emile. trans. Smith, A.J.M. *LitInCda1. OxAnthCanLit. PoFrCdaTr. PosCda.*
There was a time when I could fly. I swear it. "I, Icarus." Nowlan, Alden. *CanPoModEra. FifCanPo+5. SelMajor.*
There was her message. Suddenly. "Acis." Mandel, Eli. *FifCanPo+5.*
There was in Arll a little cove. "The Piper of Arll." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanLit. CanPoe1. Evolution2. LitInCda1. OneHundred. PenguinBkCanV. PosConfed. SelMajor.*
There was the hard day you told us of. "Barrington." Mouré, Erin. *AnthCanLit2.*
There wasn't any doubt of it at all. "Apologies to Robert Frost." Ross, W.W.E. *FifteenWinds.*
There were of course those whom ease. "Concourse at Cataraqui." Layton, Raymond. *BlastedPine.*
There will be no more remembering. "The Last" (La Dernière). Godbout, Jacques. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
There you were in my dream last night. "Stepfathers." Donnell, David. *NewOx.*
There's a cold snake in my bed. "The Pro." Arnett, Tom. *MadeInCda.*
There's a noble fleet of sealers being fitted for the ice. "A Noble Fleet of Sealers." Anonymous. *CanAnth.*
There's a plaster star on the ceiling of our white room. "For Maria" (Pour Maria). Godin, Gérald. trans. Smith, A.J.M. and Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"There's a vacuum cleaner. "There Just Ain't No Respect." Marty, Sid. *MapleLaugh.*
There's an old wind understage blowing the boards away. "The Age of Speech" (L'Age de la parole). Giguère, Roland. trans. Sparshott, Francis. *PoFrCdaTr.*
There's never enough whiskey or rain. "Wishing Africa." Bowering, Marilyn. *NewOx.*
There's no point kidding myself any longer. "Memoirs of a Mad Cook." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *FifCanPo+5.*
there's no way I'm going to write about. "The Child Dancing." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *CanPoModEra. FifCanPo+5. PenguinBkCanV.*
There's nothing decent. "Song of the Man Who Just Came in to Say that He Wouldn't Be Getting a Telegram for Money." Newlove, John. *ContCanPo3.*
There's panic in the papers. "Panic." Wallace, Joe. *BlastedPine.*
There's the tundra. "Everybody Knows about the Arctic." Green, Jim. *PosCda.*
These acres breathe my family. "Summer Acres." Wilkinson, Anne. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPo.*
These are my children. "The Nurselog." Purdy, Al. *AnthCanLit2.*
These are poetry, which would be sung. "Woman." Dudek, Louis. *OtherCdns.*
These are the eyes of the Unseen Father. "These Are the Eyes of the Unseen Father." Coleman, Victor. *ContCanPo1.*
These are the fellows who smell of salt to the prairie. "Words Are Never Enough." Bruce, Charles. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
These are the fields of light, and laughing air. "The Pea-Fields." Roberts, Charles G.D. *CanLit. CanPo. CanPoe1. LitInCda1. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PosConfed. SelMajor.*
These are the green paths trodden by patience. "The Rural Mail." Glassco, John. *ModCanVerse.*
These are the pictures that I took: you see. "Black and Secret Man." Mandel, Eli. *Evolution4.*
These are the seven wonders of West Toronto. "In the Hanging Gardens." Sparshott, Francis. *PosCda.*
These children split each other open like nuts. "Sisters." Page, P.K. *CanAnth. PoMidCent.*
These clouds are soft fat horses. "Clouds." Reaney, James. *CanAnth. SelMajor.*
These coffins are submarines. "The Coffins." Reaney, James. *CanAnth.*
These days all those who come to me. "House of Mercury." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *PenguinBkCanV.*
These dreams abound. "Prelude for Spring." Livesay, Dorothy. *BookCanPo. Evolution3. PosBetWars.*
These few things. "a small song." Barbour, Douglas. *MadeInCda.*
These first-fruits, gathered by distant ways. "Dedication" (to *Orion and Other Poems*). Roberts, Charles G.D. *LitInCda1.*
these gaunt prongs and points of trees. "Trees in Ice." Scott, F.R. *CanPoe1. LitInCda2. NewProv.*
These green painted park benches are. "In a Season of Unemployment." Avison, Margaret. *FifCanPo+5. ModCanVerse. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit.*
These native angles of decay. "Deserted Buildings under Shefford Mountain." Glassco, John. *LitInCda2. OxBkCanVerse.*
These northern stars are scarabs in my eyes. From "Sonnets Semitic": Sonnet 2. Klein, A.M. *PosBetWars.*
These poems, these poems. "These Poems, She Said." Bringhurst, Robert. *AnthCanLit2. NewOx.*
These thoughts of mine. "Thoughts." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *PenguinBkCanV.*
These to whom everything happens but history. "Children." Anderson, Patrick. *OtherCdns.*
These two hands that one has. "The Two Hands" (Les Deux Mains). Hébert, Anne. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCdaTr.*
These two hands that we have. "The Two Hands" (Les Deux Mains). Hébert, Anne. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda.*
These were the ones who thanked their God. "Psalm 12: To the Chief Musician Who Played for the Dancers." Klein, A.M. *PenguinBkCanV. PosBetWars.*
These women crying in my head. "The Three Emily's." Livesay, Dorothy. *CanPoe1. SelMajor.*
These women knitting knit a kind of mist. "The Knitters." Page, P.K. *CanPoModEra.*
They are allowed to inherit. "The Immigrants," from *The Journals of Susanna Moodie.* Atwood, Margaret. *CanAnth. FifCanPo+5.*
They are allowed to inherit. From *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*: "The Immigrants." Atwood, Margaret. *CanAnth. FifCanPo+5.*
They are by nature lonely things. "Ideal Angels." Colombo, John Robert. *ModCanVerse.*
They are in open, intricate enclosures. "Women." Sommer, Richard. *PosCda.*
They are in the forest. "In the Forest." Bowering, George. *NewOx.*

They are making hay on the ma'sh. "Ma'sh Hay." Bruce, Charles. *CanPo.*
They are marked by the stars, lost sailors. "Suicides" (Les Suicidés). Lasnier, Rina. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
They are my secret food. "The Children's Letters." Livesay, Dorothy. *NewOx.*
They are small purple surprises. "Arctic Rhododendrons." Purdy, Al. *CanAnth. CanPoModEra. FifCanPo+5.*
They are words from blue chests. "Poem 102" (Poème 102). Lapointe, Paul-Marie. trans. Beaupré, Jean and Turnbull, Gael. *PoFrCdaTr.*
They are 18 inches long. "Trees at the Arctic Circle." Purdy, Al. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2. CanWrit. FiveModCan. LitInCda2. PosContCda.*
They built this road with military hands. "The Road to Arginos." Solway, David. *PosCda.*
They come. "Circus Maximus." Bowering, George. *CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5. PenguinBkCanV.*
They disappear so fast they must be magic. "Magic Indians." Kearns, Lionel. *ContCanPo2.*
They do not stir. "Women Like You." Ondaatje, Michael. *ContCanPo4.*
They dogged him all one afternoon. "On the Way to the Mission." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *CanLit. CanPoe1. LitInCda1. NewOx. PosConfed.*
They don't know. Can't hang on much longer, going to, the. From *Rings*, part 4. Marlatt, Daphne. *wjhere?Oth.*
They don't like strangers. "Stoney Ridge Dance Hall." Nowlan, Alden. *ModCanVerse.*
They experimented, using an old-fashioned. "The Original Peg-leg." Newlove, John. *PosContCda.*
They faced each other, taut and still. "A Feline Silhouette." Pratt, E.J. *CanPo.*
They fished me from this Quebec river. "Fabulous Shadow." Ondaatje, Michael. *ToSayLeast.*
They gathered around and told him not to do it. "Noah." Daniells, Roy. *PenguinBkCanV.*
They had dragged for hours. "These Trees Are No Forest of Mourners." Jones, D.G. *FifCanPo+5. NewOx.*
They have given you French names. "On Seeing the Statuettes of Ezekiel and Jeremiah in the Church of Notre Dame." Layton, Irving. *Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. FifteenWinds. OxAnthCanLit. SelMajor.*
They have hunted down. "The Thrushes Do Not Die Out." Bauer, Walter. trans. Beissel, Henry. *MadeInCda.*
They have no word for conscience. "Carrier Indians." Belford, Ken. *NewOx.*
They laid the cruel light like a wry mask on his face; they. "Paris Madrid Rome and 1942." Giblin, Denis. *OtherCdns.*
They lie on beaches and are proud to tan. "Summer Resort." Page, P.K. *CanAnth. OtherCdns.*
They live in their country. "Restricted." Waddington, Miriam. *CanPo.*
They make no protest, these poor beaten curs. "The Poor" (Les Pauvres). Lapointe, Joseph-Arthur. trans. Smith, A.J.M. *PoFrCdaTr.*
They might have been zebras. I'd have been no more surprised. "They Might Have Been Zebras." Page, P.K. *CanPoModEra.*
They move between the jagged edge. From *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*: "The Planters." Atwood, Margaret. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth.*
They move between the jagged edge. "The Planters," from *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*. Atwood, Margaret. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth.*
they opn our mail petulantly. "th wundrfulness uv th mountees our secret police." bissett, bill. *ContCanPo1. NewOx.*
They possessed nothing, the. "The Inheritors." Geddes, Gary. *NewOx.*
They say I do not suffer. "They Say I Do Not Suffer." Iwaniuk, Waclaw. trans. Boraks, Jagna. *ToSayLeast.*
They say the Phoenix is dying, some say dead. "News of the Phoenix." Smith, A.J.M. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. CanPoModEra. Evolution3. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. NewProv. OxAnthCanLit. PenguinBkCanV. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*
They say we lack audacity, that we are middle class, without the adventurousness that arises from the desperation of the lower classes or the tradition of the upper classes. "Audacity." Scott, F.R. *BlastedPine.*
They say you keep the devils laughing by your wit. "Epigram for A.M. Klein." Layton, Irving. *ToSayLeast.*
"They shall not die in vain," we said. "Dedication." Gustafson, Ralph. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1.*
They shine like wet jewels. "They Shine" (Ils luisent). Préfontaine, Yves. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
They should not have buried thee here. "Wilson's Grave." McLachlan, Alexander. *CanLit.*
They smothered every living teal. "The Deaf" (Les Sourdes). Lasnier, Rina. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
They started walking. "One Night." Péloquin, Claude. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
They suck and whisper it in mercury. "The Break-up." Klein, A.M. *NewOx.*
They tell me the war is over, at last are ended. "May 8th. 1945." Daniells, Roy. *CanPo.*
They wear white scarves and shawls. "The Madwomen of the Plaza de Mayo." Mandel, Eli. *NewOx.*
They were thrashing around waist deep in the creek, smashing at something in the water with canoe paddles (prose). "The Opening 5." Fawcett, Brian. *ContCanPo2.*
They will win, I thought once. "Politics." Marshall, Tom. *NewOx.*
They wouldn't understand my haste. "Dominion Square." Souster, Raymond. *Evolution4.*
They're always playing tricks on me, by. "The Dow Recruiter, or This Young Man Is Making Up His Mind." Wayman, Tom. *FifteenWinds. StormWarn.*
They're more beautiful than the angels of heaven. "Lennox Island." McFadden, David. *NewOx.*
they're not sunflowers. "Streetlights." Mandel, Eli. *EightMore. SelMajor. ToSayLeast.*
Thin as death. "Weasel." Lane, Patrick. *AnthCanLit2.*
Thin maple flames flare through the black bone of burnt trees. "Post-Cards from a Muskoka Hill." Finch, Robert. *CanPo.*
A thin wet sky, that yellows at the rim. "Marshlands." Johnson, Pauline. *CanLit. LitInCda1. NewOx.*
The thing could barely stand. Yet taken. "The Bull Calf." Layton, Irving. *CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution4. FiveModCan. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. SelMajor.*
A thing long sought. "Prelude." Tracy, Neil. *BookCanPo.*
Things that are blown or carried by a stream. "Tao." Dudek, Louis. *AnthCanLit2.*
things wear so many faces touching her skin & love wears. "day 5." Nichol, bp. *ContCanPo4.*
Think of each house you stay in as a tent. "Campers." Finch, Robert. *FifteenWinds.*
Think of that green and twisted leaf. "The Leaf." Cogswell, Fred W. *PosCda.*

Thinking of a dove I have never seen. "Tears the Dew of Beauty's Mourning." Acorn, Milton. *Eight More. PosContCda.*
Thinking of you. I think of the *coureurs de bois.* "Coureurs de bois." Le Pan, Douglas. *BookCanPo. CanPo. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. NewOx.*
Thinking on that contest women do. "Thinking on That Contest." Lane, Patrick. *AnthCanLit2.*
Thinks he knows how to make love in a canoe. "A Canadian Is Somebody Who." Colombo, John Robert. *MapleLaugh.*
Thirty-three years ago today. "The Sounding." Wevill, David. *CanWrit.*
This at least we can still believe. "The Prairie Smokes." McRobbie, Kenneth. *MadeInCda.*
This black life. "Spring Rain." Hawkins, William. *ModCanVerse.*
This body of my mother, pierced by me. "Epithalamium." Kennedy, Leo. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. NewProv. OxBkCanVerse.*
This Christ is young. "On El Greco's Painting of the Agony in the Garden." Brewster, Elizabeth. *FortyWomen.*
This creature kneeling. "November." Atwood, Margaret. *NewOx.*
This day of the leafing-out. "Black-White Under Green: May 18, 1965." Avison, Margaret. *CanPoe1. FifCanPo+5.*
This delicate clay poised fiercely against time. "Delicate Clay." Kennedy, Leo. *NewProv.*
This evening, against music terribly clear. "The Grass Is Browner." Howith, Harry. *MadeInCda.*
This fat woman in canvas knickers. "Tourist Time." Scott, F.R. *BookCanPo.*
This flesh repudiates the bone. "Metamorphosis." Smith, A.J.M. *CanPoe1.*
This form expresses now. "This Form." Ross, W.W.E. *CanPoe1. Evolution3.*
This fountain sheds her flowery spray. "The Fountain." Smith, A.J.M. *CanAnth. PosBetWars.*
This garden is outlandish. "The Women's Jail." Waddington, Miriam. *NewOx.*
This generation ne'er can know. "Companions in Solitude, or Reminiscences of the Bush." McLachlan, Alexander. *Evolution1.*
This grove is too secret: one thinks of murder. "The Grove beyond the Barley." Nowlan, Alden. *ModCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
This huge and purged trust I have. "My Love behind Walls." Spears, Heather. *OxBkCanVerse.*
this is a poem for my father's gravestone. "This Is a Poem." Dutton, Paul. *PosCda.*
This is a poem. Take it. Pack it up. "Notes to the Reader." Bringhurst, Robert. *NewOx.*
This is a street at war. "Britain Street." Nowlan, Alden. *FifCanPo+5.*
This is a theme for muted coronets. "The Plot against Proteus." Smith, A.J.M. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. Evolution3. LitInCda2. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*
This is a visible. "Swift Current." Smith, A.J.M. *CanAnth. CanPoe1. PosBetWars.*
This is before electricity. "Game after Supper." Atwood, Margaret. *ContCanPo1. FifCanPo+5.*
This is for people who disappear. "White Dwarfs." Ondaatje, Michael. *CanPoe2. CanPoModEra. FifCanPo+5. PenguinBkCanV.*
This is Hill 49, an arena for bad dreams. "The Tin Woodsman." Jiles, Paulette. *NewOx.*
this is not. "This Is Not." Gore, Deborah. *ToSayLeast.*
This is not yet. "File of Uncertainties: No. 14." Schroeder, Andreas. *PosCda.*
This is of two worlds (prose). "'This is of two worlds . . .'" Dewdney, Christopher. *NewOx.*
This is one of those Tuesdays. "Temporal." Jonas, George. *NewOx.*
This is our gardening. "Lesson." Scott, F.R. *CanPo.*
This is the acre of unfathomed rest. "In the Country Churchyard." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *OneHundred.*
This is the camera of the Unseen Father. "This Is the Camera of the Unseen Father." Coleman, Victor. *ContCanPo1.*
This is the case of a high-school land. "Canada: Case History." Birney, Earle. *BlastedPine. CanPo. Evolution4. FifteenWinds. FiveModCan. SelMajor.*
This is the form my passion takes. "A Form of Passion." McFadden, David. *NewOx.*
This is the lair of the landlady. "The Landlady." Atwood, Margaret. *CanAnth. CanWrit. FiveModCan. PosContCda.*
This is the moment. "Wind-Chimes in a Temple Ruin." Birney, Earle. *CanAnth. LitInCda2.*
This is the night when the anarchist dreams of heaven. "Vision." Helwig, David. *CanPoModEra.*
This is the one song everyone. "Siren Song." Atwood, Margaret. *AnthCanLit2. ContCanPo1.*
This is the place. "Notes towards a Poem That Can Never Be Written." Atwood, Margaret. *NewOx.*
This is the plum season, the nights. "Late August." Atwood, Margaret. *MtnMovingDay.*
This is the poem we have been waiting for. "This Is the Poem We Have Been Waiting For." Cohen, Leonard. *CanPoModEra.*
This is the season then, the season for tourists. "Sleeping Giant of Thunder Bay." Bartole, Genevieve. *FortyWomen.*
This is the sheath. "Beside One Dead." Smith, A.J.M. *ToSayLeast.*
This is the story of Billy Pertwilly. "Poems for Children." Nichol, bp. *MapleLaugh.*
this is the true eventual story of billy the kid, it is not the story as he told it (prose). "The True Eventual Story of Billy the Kid." Nichol, bp. *CanPoModEra.*
This is the voice of high midsummer's heat. "The Mowing." Roberts, Charles G.D. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanPo. CanPoe1. Evolution2. LitInCda1. NewOx. OneHundred. OxBkCanVerse. PosConfed. SelMajor.*
This is the year my mother lay dying. "In My 57th Year." Mandel, Eli. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2.*
This is what it was like? God on a donkey. "The Psalms." Knight, David. *ModCanVerse.*
This land like a mirror turns you inward. "Dark Pines under Water." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *AnthCanLit2. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. NewOx. PosContCda.*
This land rings. "Roches Point." Wilkinson, Anne. *LitInCda2.*
This last July a crazy caterpillar. "Style." Klein, A.M. *ToSayLeast.*
This life is a depressing compromise. "The True Life." Lampman, Archibald. *CanPo.*
This mad day in spring. "Red Fingernails" (Les Ongles rouges). Châtillon, Pierre. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
This man's shadow. "Yesterday." Virgo, Seán. *PosCda.*
This midnight breathing. "A House Divided." Ondaatje, Michael. *FifCanPo+5. ModCanVerse.*
this morning sun i saw rise. "first cause." Marlatt, Daphne. *ContCanPo3.*
This morning we found him. "Bushed." Lillard, Charles. *NewOx.*

This much is truth. "Ladies in a Barroom: Chapleau." Inkster, Tim. *PosCde.*
this, my northern mouth. "This Northern Mouth." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *OxAnthCanLit.*
This never-ended searching for the eyes. "Egg-and-Dart." Finch, Robert. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1. NewProv. OxBkCanVerse.*
This page is my pigeon sailing. "This Page My Pigeon." Birney, Earle. *CanPoModEra. PenguinBkCanV.*
This plane does not always travel between Toronto and Vancouver, via Edmonton. "Revelation." Nowlan, Alden. *CanPoModEra.*
This plaster Jesus always halted me. "Christ on the Cross" (Christ en croix). Nelligan, Emile. trans. Widdows, P.F. *LitInCda1.*
This poem is about the strength and sadness of potatoes. "Potatoes." Donnell, David. *NewOx.*
This river belongs. "Mackenzie River." Scott, F.R. *CanPoModEra. PosBetWars.*
This rock-borne river, ever flowing. "Surfaces." Scott, F.R. *NewProv.*
This rock-bound river, ever flowing. "Surfaces." Scott, F.R. *CanAnth.*
This scar beneath my lip. "Four Small Scars." Newlove, John. *AnthCanLit2.*
This silver pickled salmon with rind smile gills lipping oxygen. "A Salmon Dying." Rosenblatt, Joe. *PosContCda.*
This silver-edged geranium leaf. "The Leaf." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *CanLit.*
This song is like the grapes now. "October Eclogue," "Raymond's Autumn Song," from *A Suit of Nettles.* Reaney, James. *PoMidCent.*
This song is like the grapes now. "Raymond's Autumn Song," from "October Eclogue," *A Suit of Nettles.* Reaney, James. *PoMidCent.*
This song is like the grapes now. From *A Suit of Nettles*: "October Eclogue": "Raymond's Autumn Song." Reaney, James. *PoMidCent.*
This stone. "Stone Hammer Poem." Kroetsch, Robert. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit.*
This sudden snow. "A Sudden Measure." Bowering, George. *PosContCda.*
This sunlight spills the answer, and is swift. "Sun." Livesay, Dorothy. *PosBetWars.*
This tall mast that no sails screen. "The Palm Tree" (Le Palmier). Lasnier, Rina. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
This time. "Stuntman." Kearns, Lionel. *ModCanVerse.*
this time the sky screams BLUE. "Clouds," from *The Martyrology.* Nichol, bp. *w)here?Oth.*
this time the sky screams BLUE. From *The Martyrology*: "Clouds." Nichol, bp. *w)here?Oth.*
this tree of night has stood. "WE SLEEP INSIDE EACH OTHER ALL." bissett, bill. *PosContCda.*
This water flowing. "A Walk by the Seine." Webb, Phyllis. *ContCanPo4.*
This will be serious, literature. "A Poem for High School Anthologies." Bowering, George. *MapleLaugh.*
This wind comes charging at the house. "This Wind." Souster, Raymond. *FifteenWinds. SelMajor.*
This windy, bright September afternoon. "In September." Roberts, Charles G.D. *LitInCda1.*
This winter the snow. "The Bamboos." Fiamengo, Marya. *FortyWomen.*
This winter's morning, turning the other way. "Turning." Finch, Robert. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
Thomas Hardy in the stars. "Winter's Dregs." Bowering, George. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Those animals that follow us in dream. "Lupus in Fabula" (see also "Xochitepec"). Lowry, Malcolm. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
Those animals that follow us in dream. "Xochitepec" (see also "Lupus in Fabula"). Lowry, Malcolm. *ModCanVerse. NewOx.*
Those behind me. "Poem in Three Parts." Wilkinson, Anne. *LitInCda2.*
Those houses under bridges there on the town's brink. "Fences" (Palissades). Garneau, Sylvain. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Those in the vegetable rain retain. "Stories of Snow." Page, P.K. *AnthCanLit2. BookCanPo. CanPoe1. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*
Those mountains. "Lockport." Dewdney, Christopher. *ContCanPo2.*
Those people in a circle on the sand. "Another Space." Page, P.K. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe1. MadeInCda. SelMajor.*
Those who anthologize ology: know. "About a New Anthology Again." Avison, Margaret. *PosCda.*
Those who fling off, toss head. "Meeting Together of Poles and Latitudes, In Prospect." Avison, Margaret. *AnthCanLit2. LitInCda2. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
Those who went ahead. From *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*: "Paths and Thingscape." Atwood, Margaret. *AnthCanLit2.*
Those who went ahead. "Paths and Thingscape," from *The Journals of Susanna Moodie.* Atwood, Margaret. *AnthCanLit2.*
Thou barren waste; unprofitable strand. From *The Emigrant*: ["Winter in Lower Canada."] O'Grady, Standish. *BlastedPine. BookCanPo. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
Thou barren waste; unprofitable strand. ["Winter in Lower Canada,"] from *The Emigrant.* O'Grady, Standish. *BlastedPine. BookCanPo. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
Thou dear companion of my early years. *The Rising Village.* Goldsmith, Oliver. *AnthCanLit1. Evolution1. LitInCda1. NinCentNarr.*
Thou has set me down, Jehovah, by the pleasant waters. "Psalm" (Psaume). Routier, Simone. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Thou settest them about my bed. "Psalm 35: A Psalm of Abraham, which He Made Because of Fear in the Night." Klein, A.M. *PosBetWars.*
Though my soul without control. "The Word Had Need of Flesh." Leslie, Kenneth. *CanPo.*
Though o'er Acadia's hills and plains. "The Micmac." Howe, Joseph. *CanLit. LitInCda1.*
Though you may escape them. "The Sirens." Souster, Raymond. *LitInCda2.*
A thousand years now had his breed. "The Cachalot." Pratt, E.J. *BookCanPo.*
A thousand years now had his breed. From "The Cachalot." Pratt, E. J. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
Three and blonde. "Neoma." Dutton, Paul. *MadeInCda.*
Three clouds and a tree. "The Diverse Causes." Ondaatje, Michael. *CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5.*
Three infallible signs. "Weather Lore." Almon, Bert. *MapleLaugh.*
Three miles from town to town over the snow. From *Brébeuf and His Brethren.* Pratt, E.J. *CanPoe1.*
Three minutes ago it was almost dark. "Twilight." Avison, Margaret. *CanPoModEra. OxAnthCanLit.*
Three times we heard it calling with a low. "The Ground Swell." Pratt, E.J. *CanAnth.*

Three years in that country. "Freydis Eriksdottir in Greenland." Purdy, Al. *LitInCda2.*
The threshold is blue-green like a moon-tinted night. "The Grotto of Neptune" (La Grotte de Neptune). Choquette, Robert. trans. Shoolman, Regina and Klein, A.M. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Throb—throb—throb—throb. "Powassan's Drum." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *Evolution2. PosConfed.*
Through or over the deathless feud. "Atlantic Door." Birney, Earle. *CanPoModEra.*
Through or over the deathless feud. "Pacific Door." Birney, Earle. *AnthCanLit1. CanPo. PenguinBkCanV.*
Through sepia air the boarders come and go. "Landlady." Page, P.K. *BlastedPine. CanAnth. CanPo. CanPoModEra. FifCanPo+5. SelMajor.*
Through the bleak hieroglyphs. "Dispersed Titles." Avison, Margaret. *PoMidCent.*
Through the deep woods, at peep of day. "The Canadian Herd-Boy." Moodie, Susanna. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
Through the starred Judean night. "Mary Tired." Pickthall, Marjorie. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Through the summer windows of afternoon. "Paradigm." Gotlieb, Phyllis. *CanPoModEra.*
Through what form of. "I Just Reaches Up & Turns The Light Off—Thelonious Monk." Coleman, Victor. *ContCanPo1. w)here?Oth.*
Through your eyes' round and perfect pupils. "Narrative." Dudek, Louis. *OtherCdns.*
Thru these woods I came. "The Queen of Pentacles." Davey, Frank. *w)here?Oth.*
the thunder is. "Eden, Eden." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *CanPoe2. LitInCda2.*
Thursdays I reserve for going mad. "The Demon of Thursday." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *LitInCda2.*
Thy Plains, O *Abram*! and thy pleasing views. "Abram's Plains." Cary, Thomas. *Evolution1.*
Thy sylvan gods, O partridge, are not fled. "Perdrix" (Perdrix). Morin, Paul. trans. Smith, A.J.M. *PoFrCdaTr.*
The tide falls, and the night falls. "Severance." Roberts, Charles G.D. *CanLit.*
Tier upon tier. "Parliamentary Library: Ottawa." Souster, Raymond. *BlastedPine.*
Tiller of the scorched fields of exile, governed. "For My Repatriation" (Pour mon repatriement). Miron, Gaston. trans. Fleet, Brenda. *LitInCda2. PosCda.*
Timbers heaving to heaven we sailed at seven. "Crabbing." Levine, Norman. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Time has its ends and its beginnings. "The Jungle." Dudek, Louis. *CanPoe2. PenguinBkCanV.*
The time is the last of warmth. "November Walk near False Creek Mouth." Birney, Earle. *FifCanPo+5.*
time poet. "Western Prayer." Suknaski, Andrew. *PosCda.*
time to clear the silent. "So Long It's Been." Gotlieb, Phyllis. *OxAnthCanLit.*
Time to write a poem. "Crazy Riel." Newlove, John. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5.*
Time was, in defence of his King and the Right. "God Save the King." Stansbury, Joseph. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanLit. LitInCda1.*
Time was when America hallow'd the morn. "A Birthday Song." Odell, Jonathan. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanLit.*
Time's bright sand. "Time's Bright Sand." Finch, Robert. *CanPo.*
Time-worn, the soldier lays aside the steel. "Propertian." MacKay, L.A. *PenguinBkCanV.*
The tiny wristwatch stopped ticking. "Requiescat." Zend, Robert. *ToSayLeast.*
Tiretracks. "Untitled." Gotlieb, Phyllis. *ToSayLeast.*
'Tis solemn darkness; the sublime of shade. From *Jephthah's Daughter:* Sonnet 17: ["Night."] Heavysege, Charles. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
'Tis solemn darkness; the sublime of shade. ["Night,"] from *Jephthah's Daughter:* Sonnet 17. Heavysege, Charles. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
'Tis something strange a chiel like me. "The Bachelor in His Shanty." Boyd, Robert. *BlastedPine.*
'Tis strange, you think, that I remember yet. "'Tis Strange, You Think." Cameron, George Frederick. *BookCanPo.*
To be. "Cathedral" (Cathédrale). Cloutier, Cécile. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
To be. "Quietly to Be Quickly or Other or Ether." Smith, A.J.M. *PosBetWars.*
to be conscious. From *The Earth Book*: "Plot." Marshall, Tom. *PenguinBkCanV.*
to be conscious. "Plot," from *The Earth Book*. Marshall, Tom. *PenguinBkCanV.*
To bring mine enemy down in black despair. "Cleobulus," from "Outmoded Wisdom." MacKay, L.A. *ToSayLeast.*
To bring mine enemy down in black despair. From "Outmoded Wisdom": "Cleobulus." MacKay, L.A. *ToSayLeast.*
To build up a world out of strange books. "Light Up the World with Your Faith." Stanley, George. *ContCanPo4.*
To dig cold clay in this unseasonable weather. "In a Spitting Wind." McLaren, Floris Clark. *FortyWomen.*
To dive for the nimbus on the sea-floor. "Nimbus." Le Pan, Douglas. *ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*
To drift is no. "Jenifer Waking." Cooperman, Stanley. *MadeInCda.*
To feel the first leaf in springtime. "The Habitable House" (La Mansion habitable). Lapointe, Gatien. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
To forget the ways (prose). From *Weeds*: "What Is in the Sky Is Not Brown." Davey, Frank. *AnthCanLit2.*
To forget the ways (prose). "What Is in the Sky Is Not Brown," from *Weeds*. Davey, Frank. *AnthCanLit2.*
To have a clear picture of man. "Human Effort" (L'Effort humain). Giguère, Roland. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
To know as the word is known, to know little. "The Witnesses." Lane, Patrick. *AnthCanLit2.*
to leave, to leave. beyond that pure (it seems so). "Sex at Thirty-One." McKinnon, Barry. *ContCanPo3.*
To love is to be remarkable, and flawless. "The Lion." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *PosCda.*
To pass a mirror. "Poem Written for George, 2." Bowering, George. *ContCanPo1.*
To reply, in face of a bad season. "The Ill Wind." Macpherson, Jay. *BookCanPo. ModCanVerse.*
to sleep under real. "Hokkai in the Dew Line Snows." Birney, Earle. *CanPoModEra.*
To spend dull evenings when dull day is done. From *Jephthah's Daughter*: Sonnet 9. Heavysege, Charles. *LitInCda1.*
To the banks of the Moldau River. "How They Made the Golem." Colombo, John Robert. *ModCanVerse.*
To the birds from afar and the roses new-blown. "To the Birds from Afar..." (A des oiseaux d'ailleurs...). Vigneault, Gilles. trans. Dudek, Louis. *PoFrCdaTr.*
To the poets who have [illegible]. "Still Life." Pratt, E.J. *CanPoe1.*
To which hand shall [illegible]n? "At the Cross-Roads." Cameron, George Frederic[illegible]*neHundred.*

To win at these cards? A proposal. "To Win at Cards." Davey, Frank. *ContCanPo2.*
To write you no more poems. "Resolution." Helwig, David. *StormWarn.*
To you. "For George Lamming." Birney, Earle. *CanAnth. CanPoModEra. FifCanPo+5. FiveModCan. PoMidCent.*
TODAY. "BUMP." Halpern, Howard. *StormWarn.*
Today. "Legend of the Morning" (La Fable du matin). Chamberland, Paul, trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Today, for the first time. "Child's Drawing with Crayon." Rapoport, Janis. *PosCda.*
Today he told me the story again. "The Changeling." Nowlan, Alden. *CanPoModEra.*
Today I am thirty-nine. "Today I am thirty-nine." Lochhead, Douglas. *MapleLaugh.*
Today I see. "After the Deaths at Kent State." Helwig, David. *StormWarn.*
Today like tomorrow with trite words. "Letter from Nowhere" (Lettre de nulle part). Brault, Jacques. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Today the world is wide and fair. "April in the Hills." Lampman, Archibald. *PosConfed.*
Toi, René, vous, Paul Fort, qui chantâtes Racine. "Musique des noms." Morin, Paul. *ModCanVerse.*
Tonight. "The First Thin Ice." Souster, Raymond. *EightMore. PoMidCent.*
tonight. "Flies," from *Naked Poems*. Webb, Phyllis. *ToSayLeast.*
Tonight. "On a Schoolboy's Drowning" (A l'occasion d'un collégien noyé). Châtillon, Pierre. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
tonight a seven-headed snake is at my core. "Without Crying Watch Out" (Sans crier gare). Chamberland, Paul. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
tonight i disentangle. "wakepick 1." Gunnars, Kristjana. *NewOx.*
Tonight the very horses springing by. "Winter Evening." Lampman, Archibald. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanLit. Evolution2. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PosConfed.*
Tonight words fall away from me like shed clothing. "Last Poem." Atwood, Margaret. *AnthCanLit2.*
Tons upon tons the brown-green fragrant hay. "In an Old Barn." Roberts, Charles G.D. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanLit. CanPo. CanPoe1. SelMajor.*
Tony has his work cut out. "Tony at Sea." Grier, Eldon. *FifteenWinds.*
Too grave for ecstasy. "A Boy in Bronze." Livesay, Dorothy. *PosBetWars.*
Too late in life. "On Becoming an Ancestor." Brewster, Elizabeth. *LitInCda2.*
"Too many churches, not enough bawdy houses." "The Immigrant." Souster, Raymond. *BlastedPine.*
Top-spun, swiftly. "Five Breaks." Avison, Margaret. *CanPoModEra.*
Torrent and torment, the ocean's revel. "The Sea at Monhegan." Dudek, Louis. *CanPoModEra.*
The torture scene developed under a glass bell. "Heirloom." Cohen, Leonard. *NewOx.*
Touched with some divine repose. "The Sleeper." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *BookCanPo.*
A toureg with a skin disease. "Isn't There Any Way to Have Peace." Péloquin, Claude. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Tout se mêle en un vif éclat de gaîté verte. "La Romance du vin." Nelligan, Emile. *OxBkCanVerse.*
toward the end. "On the Death of Ho Chi Minh." Mandel, Eli. *FifCanPo+5.*
A town might abort. "How the Death of a City Is Never More Than the Sum of the Deaths of Those Who Inhabit Its Spaces." Coleman, Victor. *NewOx.*
A trailer, a sign. "A Little-Travelled Road." Nowlan, Alden. *OxAnthCanLit.*
The train has stopped for no apparent reason. "En Route." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *AnthCanLit1. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
Tread the metallic nave. "To a Young Poet." Smith, A.J.M. *LitInCda2. NewProv. PosBetWars.*
Tree arise . unfold like an arm—caught. From *America*. Coleman, Victor. *w)here?Oth.*
a tree like everything in itself. "Human Matter" (Matière humaine). Péloquin, Claude. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Trees. "The Hand." Fawcett, Brian. *NewOx.*
The trees are like white statues growing. "Impressions of Snow and Frost" (Effets de neige et de givre). Lozeau, Albert. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Trees; hands upthrust in tattered black lace mitts. "Window-Piece." Finch, Robert. *NewProv.*
Trees in glass robes. "White Mountain." Lane, Patrick. *FifCanPo+5. ToSayLeast.*
Trees shake gentle skaters out. "Cadenza." Waddington, Miriam. *OtherCdns.*
The trees to their innermost marrow. "Hepaticas." Lampman, Archibald. *CanLit.*
Trees we have given you a thousand names. "Trees" (Les Arbres). Godbout, Jacques. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.* trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Trees who are distant as another's reality. "Trees Who Are Distant as Another's Reality." Warr, Bertram. *PosCda.*
The trick is to loose. "Hymn to Dionysus." Nowlan, Alden. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. LitInCda2.*
Trim the sails the weird stars under. "The Dread Voyage." Campbell, Wilfred. *CanPoe1. Evolution2.*
The triple-decker and the double-cone. "Saturday Sundae." Scott, F.R. *AnthCanLit1. BlastedPine. BookCanPo. CanAnth. Evolution3.*
the trouble is there is no. From *The Earth Book*: "Second Legend." Marshall, Tom. *PenguinBkCanV.*
the trouble is there is no. "Second Legend," from *The Earth Book*. Marshall, Tom. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Trout bones are taboo to dogs. "Superstitions." Kleinzahler, August. *MapleLaugh.*
True love fulfills and does not do away with the law of supply. "Poetry" (Poésie). Chamberland, Paul. trans. Colombo, John Robert and Shek, Ben. *HowDoILove.*
True: the serpent did not always go. "McGillicutty's Fundamentalism." Bringhurst, Robert. *MapleLaugh.*
The trumpets sound. "Parade" (Fête). De Grandmont, Eloi. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
the trustful curator has left me alone. "Museum of Man." Birney, Earle. *CanPoe1.*
Truthful men lack that permanent pose. "The Assassination of Kennedy." Acorn, Milton. *PosContCda.*
Trying to put an end to what is endless. "The Murder." Page, P.K. *CanPoModEra.*
tulips (concrete). "Jesus Christ Dwells in Every Tulip." Rosenblatt, Joe. *w)here?Oth.*
Turn inward on the brain. "What the Emanation of Casey Jones Said to the Medium." Smith, A.J.M. *ModCanVerse. PosBetWars.*
Turn under, plow. "Plowman's Song." Knister, Raymond. *Evolution3.*
turnips are. "Turnips Are." Nichol, bp. *ContCanPo4. Evolution4. PosCda.*

'Twas in the month October. "D'Anville's Fleet." Hunter-Duvar, John. *LitInCda1.*

'Twas on a day, and in high, radiant heaven. From *Jephthah's Daughter*: Sonnet 13. Heavysege, Charles. *CanAnth.*

'Tween midnicht an' mornin,' that eerie hour when. "Auld Hawkie's Dream." McLachlan, Alexander. *CanLit.*

Twenty miles out. "Snow Wrestler." Fox, Gail. *FortyWomen.*

The twenty miles to Gananoque. "Early Morning, Kingston to Gananoque." Ondaatje, Michael. *FifCanPo+5.*

Twice he took me in his hands and shook. "Father." Zieroth, Dale. *StormWarn.*

Twice nineteen years, dear Nancy, on this day. "On Our Thirty-Ninth Wedding-Day." Odell, Jonathan. *CanLit.*

'Twixt Paris fair and Saint-Denis. "Entre Paris et Saint-Denis" (Entre Paris et Saint-Denis). Anonymous. trans. McLennan, William. *BookCanPo.*

Two figures in deep water. "Walking to Bellrock." Ondaatje, Michael. *NewOx.*

Two hours ago I had devoured. "Breakfast I." Rosenblatt, Joe. *PosContCda.*

Two miles away, the humid weekend. "Two Miles Away." Atwood, Margaret. *ContCanPo1.*

Two o'clock. So I loved her, didn't I? "White and Black" (Blanc et noir). Garneau, Sylvain. trans. Johnston, George. *PoFrCdaTr.*

Two respectable rhymes. "Rhymes." Segal, Y.Y. trans. Waddington, Miriam. *PosCda.*

Two strangers, one of whom was I. "Two Strangers." Nowlan, Alden. *PoMidCent.*

Two went to sleep. "Two Went to Sleep." Cohen, Leonard. *CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5.*

Tyrannosaurus. "Country Snowplow." Purdy, Al. *CanAnth.*

Unadulterated poetry. "Unadulterated Poetry." Souster, Raymond. *OxAnthCanLit.*

Unannounced, unexpected, oh inexorable one. "Menace." Kearns, Lionel. *ContCanPo2.*

Uncautiously, unheeding, thinking. "The Thieves of Love." Ford, R.A.D. *PenguinBkCanV.*

Under David Thauberger's painting." 'Grandfather's Painting': David Thauberger." Mandel, Eli. *CanPoe2.*

Under her grandmother's patchwork quilt. "Now of Sleeping." Cohen, Leonard. *CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5.*

Under the burned-off mountain. "Early Winters." Lowther, Pat. *FifCanPo+5.*

Under the dark industrial sky. "Kirkland Lake." Wreford, James. *BlastedPine. BookCanPo. CanPo.*

Under the day-long sun there is life and mirth. "At the Long Sault: May, 1660." Lampman, Archibald. *AnthCanLit1. Evolution2. PosConfed.*

Under the flag of this pneumatic moon. "Noctambule." Smith, A.J.M. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1.*

Under the hills and veins water. "Last Letter to Pablo." Lowther, Pat. *LitInCda2. NewOx.*

Under the ice with its bouldery death's faces. "The Bread Hot from the Oven." Thompson, John. *NewOx.*

under the knuckles of the warlord sun how long do we have. "The Breakfast." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *CanPoModEra.*

Under the sky is a tree. "Nursery Rhyme." Wilkinson, Anne. *PosCda.*

Under the trees we exchanged our rings: rings made. "The Rings" (Les Bagues). Paradis, Suzanne. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*

Under the viaduct, by the hot canal. "Plaque." Ruddick, Bruce. *OtherCdns.*

Underfoot rotten boards, forest rubble, bones. "Remains of an Indian Village." Purdy, Al. *NewOx. PosContCda.*

Underneath muscles bloodrich and woven. "The Plunge." Acorn, Milton. *PosContCda.*

Uneasily the leaves fall at this season. "Pause." Purdy, Al. *AnthCanLit2.*

The unforeseen plunge, an unappeased chance. "Islands" (Iles). Pilon, Jean-Guy. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

Unknit me. "Knitter's Prayer." Page, P.K. *MadeInCda.*

Unknown faces. "Before the Lecture." Sparshott, Francis. *MadeInCda.*

Unknown in history or in time they stand. "Speakers, Columbus Circle." Souster, Raymond. *CanPo.*

The unknown Master of Moulins. "The Cardinal's Dog." Glassco, John. *CanPoModEra. ModCanVerse.*

Unknown to you, I walk the cheerless shore. "Through Time and Bitter Distance." Johnson, Pauline. *CanLit.*

Unless I switch the key in this ignition. "Over and on My Shoulder." Gourlay, Elizabeth. *FortyWomen.*

unopened. "The Meaning of the *I Ching*." Mandel, Eli. *AnthCanLit2. EightMore. FifCanPo+5.*

Unravel this curdled cloud. "The Shrouding." Smith, A.J.M. *PosBetWars.*

Unreal tall as a myth. "The Bear on the Delhi Road." Birney, Earle. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. CanPoModEra. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. FifteenWinds. FiveModCan. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*

Until yesterday I knew nothing about elephants. "Elephant." Layton, Irving. *HowDoILove.*

Up from the low-roofed dockyard warehouses. "Grain Elevator." Klein, A.M. *Evolution3. LitInCda2. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*

Up on the scaffold at the brick face. "Casual Labor." Wayman, Tom. *StormWarn.*

Up the wide chimney rolls the social fire. From "The Happy Harvesters": Part 4. Sangster, Charles. *CanPoe1.*

Upon the battlefield. "Song of Louis Riel" (Chanson de Louis Riel). Riel, Louis. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *PosCda.*

Upon the ecstatic diving board the diver. "Lone Bather." Klein, A.M. *CanAnth. Evolution3. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*

Upon the Heights of Queenston one dark October day. "The Battle of Queenston Heights." Anonymous. *CanAnth.*

Upon the lake. "The Gramaphone." Reaney, James. *OtherCdns. PoMidCent.*

Upon the wall a face. "Projected Slide of an Unknown Soldier." Atwood, Margaret. *MadeInCda.*

Upon what Bible will you swear? "Text of the Oath." Pratt, E.J. *NewProv.*

An uproar. "The Butterfly." Avison, Margaret. *AnthCanLit2. BookCanPo. CanPo. Evolution4. OtherCdns. OxBkCanVerse.*

Urns and ashes come instead of people. "Urns and Ashes." Barnard, Sylvia. *FortyWomen.*

The vague, drunken girl who looked like a lesbian. "Pub Talk." Marshall, Tom. *StormWarn.*

Valiant, noble Japanee. "Anglo-Japanese Alliance." Leacock, Stephen. *BlastedPine.*

Vast and immaculate! No pilgrim bands. "The Sea-Cathedral." Pratt, E.J. *LitInCda2.*

Veil thine eyes, O belovèd, my spouse. "The Bridegroom of Cana." Pickthall, Marjorie. *BookCanPo.*

Venez ici, mon cher ami, an'sit down by me—so. "Le Vieux Temps." Drummond, William Henry. *BookCanPo.*

Vengeance was once her nation's lore and law. "Watkwenies." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *LitInCda1. PenguinBkCanV.*

Vertigo is my territory. Man. "Eagle." Skelton, Robin. *NewOx. PenguinBkCanV.*
very few peopul. "th tomato conspiracy aint worth a whol pome." bissett, bill. *CanPoe2. MapleLaugh. PosCda.*
Victor, the shy mind." 'The Gate in His Head.' " Ondaatje, Michael. *CanPoe2. ContCanPo4. FifCanPo+5.*
Ville dans le bitume Feu de bengale et de plaisir. "Indicatif présent." Brochu, André. *ModCanVerse.*
Vision in long filaments flows. "Vision." Scott, F.R. *LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. PosBetWars.*
Visiting China's laundry on the exotic. "Shopping." Anderson, Patrick. *OtherCdns.*
The voice comes from. "Weight." Bowering, George. *LitInCda2.*
Voici que verdit le printemps. "Le Mai d'amour." Nelligan, Emile. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Volume of green that if it sang would drown. "Outburst of May." Roberts, Dorothy. *BookCanPo.*
Vous m'avez épinglé dans votre anthologie. "Epigramme contre moi." Chopin, René. *OxBkCanVerse.*

Wait till you see Delilah. She's his other senses. "Samson." Hambleton, Ronald. *OtherCdns.*
The waiter in the Admiral Beatty. "The Waiter's Smile." Nowlan, Alden. *MadeInCda.*
Waiter!...there's an alligator in my coffee. "Waiter!...There's an Alligator in My Coffee." Rosenblatt, Joe. *FifteenWinds.*
Waiting for these dry sticks in a vase. "Aspects of Some Forsythia Branches." Gustafson, Ralph. *CanPoe1. LitInCda2. PenguinBkCanV.*
Waiting their turn to be identified. "The Convict Holocaust." Pratt, E.J. *BlastedPine. NewProv.*
Wake Leila, wake, the stilly night. "Serenade." Goldsmith, Oliver. *CanLit.*
Waken from your sleep. "The Summons." Ross, W.W.E. *CanPo.*
Waking JESUS sudden riding a scream like a. "I Scream You Scream." McKay, Don. *NewOx.*
Waking up to your tears. "The Wheel"; Fawcett, Brian. *ContCanPo2.*
Waking's a simple enough thing. "Pushups." Gibbs, Robert. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Walk into the prison, that domed citadel. "My Lessons in the Jail." Waddington, Miriam. *AnthCanLit2. ModCanVerse.*
Walking along the dusty country lane. "The Chicken Killing." Kogawa, Joy. *FortyWomen.*
Walking in glacial litter. "Eskimo Graveyard." Purdy, Al. *CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5.*
Walking with you, domed, in white corridors. "Analysis." Dudek, Louis. *OtherCdns.*
A wall is two sides. Here. "Hastings Street Rooms." Lane, Patrick. *LitInCda2.*
Walls are not vanquished by darkness. "Nocturne: in the Way of a Love Song." Jones, D.G. *ContCanPo2.*
Walls that hold us. "This Day" (Ce jour). Grandbois, Alain. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Wanting. "Wanting." Lowther, Pat. *FifCanPo+5.*
Wanting for their young limbs praise. "To the Girls of My Graduating Class." Layton, Irving. *FifteenWinds. PoMidCent.*
Wanting to write a poem, I. "Keys." McFadden, David. *ToSayLeast.*
The war was over. Seven red years of blood. "The Hungry Year." Kirby, William. *LitInCda1.*
the warm empty bus. "Eternal Triangle." Suknaski, Andrew. *StormWarn.*
A warm rain whispers, but the earth knows best. From *By Stubborn Stars:* Sonnet 2 (see also "Indian Summer"). Leslie, Kenneth. *BookCanPo.*
A warm rain whispers; but the earth knows best. "Indian Summer" (see also From *By Stubborn Stars:* Sonnet 2). Leslie, Kenneth. *CanPo.*
The warm snow's complicity. "Cities" (Les Villes). Cloutier, Cécile. trans. Amprimoz, Alexandre L. *PosCda.*
was a huge totally worthless and basically hideous old grey. "Prune." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *CanPoModEra.*
Was it not the goddess of the moon. "Moon." Brewster, Elizabeth. *MtnMovingDay.*
Was it the frenzied whisper. "October Stars." Knister, Raymond. *Evolution3.*
Was there power where I sprang from? "Family." Bowering, George. *CanPoModEra. LitInCda2.*
The wash of endless waves is in their tops. "The Fir Woods." Roberts, Charles G.D. *OneHundred.*
Watch me. "Animal Poems." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *MtnMovingDay.*
Watch me. "Watch Me." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *CanPoModEra.*
Watching from the 6th floor. "Watts, 1965." Davey, Frank. *ContCanPo2.*
watching my running child. "Running Child." Coles, Don. *ToSayLeast.*
Watching the light. "Morality Play." Lowther, Pat. *MtnMovingDay.*
Watching the old man die. "Watching the Old Man Die." Smith, A.J.M. *ModCanVerse.*
Watching this dawn's mnemonic of old dawning. "Sestina in a Cantina." Lowry, Malcolm. *ModCanVerse.*
The water fishermen. "The Water Fishermen" (Pêcheurs d'eau). Hébert, Anne. trans. Miller, Peter. *LitInCda2.*
Water goes in and out of the reed's cell. "Float." Roberts, Dorothy. *MadeInCda.*
The water reflecting cedars. "Notes from Furry Creek." Lowther, Pat. *FifCanPo+5.*
Water submissive and cool, the abundant sun. "The Hero around Me." Newlove, John. *CanPoModEra. PosCda.*
Water tears across faces. "Caryatids in the Park at Night." McRobbie, Kenneth. *PoMidCent.*
The water turns. "You Are Happy." Atwood, Margaret. *MtnMovingDay.*
Water water. From "Configurations of Sea and Sand." Beissel, Henry. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Waterfalls. "Not Moving." Newlove, John. *FifteenWinds.*
Wave on wave. "Sea Cliff." Smith, A.J.M. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. Evolution3. LitInCda2. PosBetWars.*
The wave-words come beating on the white beach. "The Wave-Words" (Les Mots-flots). Giguère, Roland. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
A wayside cross at set of day. "The Wayside Cross." Scott, Frederick George. *CanLit.*
We are continually bored with the air. "It's in the Egg." Rosenblatt, Joe. *NewOx.*
We are far from here. From *Adorable Femme des neiges* (From *Adorable femme des neiges*). Giguère, Roland. trans. Dudek, Louis. *PoFrCdaTr.*
We are maids betrothed to the sea. "Islands" (Iles). Lasnier, Rina. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
—We are not one but two. "We Are Not One." Waddington, Miriam. *ToSayLeast.*
We are on a walk through fields. "Between." Johnston, George. *PosCda.*
We are standing. "Wedding" (Noces). Grandbois, Alain. trans. Poulin, A. *LitInCda2.*
we are such. "water eyes." bissett, bill. *PosContCda.*

We are the stars which sing. "Indian Song of the Stars." Anonymous. trans. Leland, Charles G. *PosCda.*
We are the vagabonds of time. "The Vagabonds." Carman, Bliss. *CanLit.*
We came by boat in the late arctic twilight. "Visit by Water." McLaren, Floris Clark. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
We came out of Beaver Lake. From "Letters from the Mackenzie River 1956," part 5. Scott, F.R. *LitInCda2.*
We came upon it. "Royal Cowflap." Berry, David. *MapleLaugh.*
We cannot tell the hour, for these. "The World of De Chirico." McRobbie, Kenneth. *PoMidCent.*
"We can't let those Communists take over in Viet Nam." "For Dwight D. Eisenhower on His Death." McFadden, David. *StormWarn.*
We did it in the road and we did it in the kitchen on the. "Me and You." Thompson, Polly. *MapleLaugh.*
we did not anticipate you, you bright ones. "Letter to a Future Generation." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *CanPoModEra.*
We die. Sometimes suddenly without preparation. "For Ted in the Spring." Finnigan, Joan. *HowDoILove.*
We drive north past a red barn. "Location." Ball, Nelson. *MadeInCda.*
We drove—our autoload gang—through the growing season. "Rogue Pearunners." Everson, R.G. *PenguinBkCanV.*
"We eat. "We Eat." Wah, Fred. *ContCanPo4.*
We fled from the sight inland and that night. "Columbus Reaches Juana, 1492." Gustafson, Ralph. *NewOx.*
We forget those. "Forget." Bowering, George. *PosContCda.*
We found dead animals in our sagebrush hills. "Dobbin." Bowering, George. *FifCanPo+5. NewOx.*
we found sections of spine. "the carcasses of spring." McKinnon, Barry. *StormWarn.*
We gave them at the harbour every token. "The Toll of the Bells." Pratt, E.J. *LitInCda2.*
We had a notion. "Our Hands in the Garden" (Nos mains au jardin). Hébert, Anne. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
We had the notion. "The Planting of Hands" (Nos mains au jardin). Hébert, Anne. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
We had thought that suffering. "The Body of This Death" (La Mort grandissante). Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
we have covered too. "Winter." Cathers, Ken. *PosCda.*
We have fulfilled our apprehension, hope. "Flight into Darkness." Gustafson, Ralph. *CanPoModEra.*
We have heard no nightingales singing. "Working Class." Warr, Bertram. *BookCanPo. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
We have laid out our country in lines. "On a Train." Helwig, David. *CanAnth.*
We have mislaid ourselves, purposely. "Topsoil to the Wind." Wilkinson, Anne. *AnthCanLit1.*
We have not heard the music of the spheres. "Voices of Earth." Lampman, Archibald. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanLit. PosConfed.*
we have slept a dreamless sleep. "We Have Slept" (Nous avons dormi). Lalonde, Michèle. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
We have sweat our share. "Stable Talk." Knister, Raymond. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1.*
We have travelled far with ourselves. "The Portage." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *AnthCanLit2. OxAnthCanLit.*
We kept him an hour in the. "A Cocker of Snooks." Gotlieb, Phyllis. *NewOx.*
We live in a rickety house. "We Live in a Rickety House." McLachlan, Alexander. *BlastedPine. BookCanPo. CanPo. Evolution1. LitInCda1. NewOx. OneHundred. OxBkCanVerse.*
We made them in the night. "The Children." Helwig, David. *StormWarn.*
"We must accept the baptism of the gutter." "Apocalyptic?" Avison, Margaret. *Evolution4.*
We must affirm the supernatural. "On the Supernatural." Ross, W.W.E. *BookCanPo. CanPoe1. Evolution3.*
We must be the only ones. "After the Flood, We." Atwood, Margaret. *FiveModCan. PosContCda.*
We must leave the handrails and the Ariadne-threads. "A l'ange avantgardien." Scott, F.R. *BookCanPo. ModCanVerse. PosBetWars.*
We must sing much to master wind's loud. "Exploration and Discovery." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *CanAnth.*
We passed heart-weary from the troubled house. "Uplifting." Lampman, Archibald. *PosConfed.*
We prayed for miracles: the prairie dry. "Epilogue to the Outrider." Livesay, Dorothy. *CanPo.*
We read. "Afterwords." Farmiloe, Dorothy. *FortyWomen.*
We return by two and two from the heart of the land. "Le Chevalier de Neige I" (Le Chevalier de neige I). Lapointe, Gatien. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
We run with rushing streams that toss and spume. "In the Wilds." Lampman, Archibald. *OneHundred.*
We shall have far to go. "We Shall Have Far to Go." Wreford, James. *CanPo. OtherCdns.*
We sneer and we laugh with the lip—the most of us do it. "The Way of the World." Cameron, George Frederick. *BookCanPo. OneHundred.*
We stripped our bodies naked. "A Ballad of Loving." Cogswell, Fred W. *CanAnth.*
We talk of old men who have forgotten their. "Errore." Di Cicco, Pier Giorgio. *NewOx.*
We talked like sick men. "What I Say Is Green" (Verte ma parole). Major, André. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
We took the storm windows/off. *Seed Catalogue.* Kroetsch, Robert. *LongPoem.*
We two lying on sand. "Child with Shell." Everson, R.G. *PenguinBkCanV.*
We used to wake our children when they screamed. "Myth and Fact." Pratt, E.J. *Evolution3.*
We went to the park. "Some Objects of Wood and Stone." Atwood, Margaret. *CanPoe2. ContCanPo1.*
we were tryin to get back to Vancouver. "Killer Whale." bissett, bill. *CanPoe2. ContCanPo1.*
We worship the spirit that walks unseen. "The Arctic Indian's Faith." McGee, Thomas D'Arcy. *CanAnth. CanLit. Evolution1. OneHundred. PosCda.*
We would visit the city. "Paris," part 2. Ondaatje, Michael. *PosContCda.*
Wearily my days are past. "Sighs in the City." McLachlan, Alexander. *CanLit.*
The weasel and the wren consort. "Mole Talk." Kennedy, Leo. *CanPoe1. NewProv. PenguinBkCanV.*
We'd camped thet night on Yaller Bull Flat. "Old Spookses' Pass." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. *Evolution2. OneHundred.*
The wedding party met, and there were seated. From *The Charivari; or Canadian Poetics.* Longmore, George (attrib. to; see also Adams, Levi). *CanAnth.*
Weeks a funeral line. "Weeks" (Semaines). Miron, Gaston. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Weep not on this quiet stone. "Epitaph." Smith, A.J.M. *NewProv.*

A welcome? Oh, yes, 'tis a kindly word, but why will they plan and prate. "The Rose of a Nation's Thanks." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. *Evolution2.*

Welcome to these lines. From *The Energy of Slaves.* Cohen, Leonard. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2.*

Well, he died, didn't he? They said he did. "Elegy for a Grandfather, 1956." Purdy, Al. *CanAnth.*

Well, he died I guess. They said he did. "Elegy for a Grandfather, 1968." Purdy, Al. *CanAnth. CanPoe2. LitInCda2. PosContCda. SelMajor.*

Well, I am young and the world is wide. "Ysolte." Cameron, George Frederick. *BookCanPo.*

Well I found you in the twilit garden. "The Desiring Heart." Carman, Bliss. *LoveWhere.*

"Well, I'm not chicken." "Lake of Bays." Souster, Raymond. *FifteenWinds.*

We'll wander to the woods no more. "The Woods No More." Macpherson, Jay. *PenguinBkCanV.*

Wells for eyes. "Wells into Wells." Mandel, Miriam. *FortyWomen.*

The Welshman by the pit whose Sabbath voice. "Orpheus." Mandel, Eli. *OxBkCanVerse.*

wer only human too were (concrete). "wer only human too were." bissett, bill. *CanPoe2.*

Were I a clumsy poet. "Divinity." Layton, Irving. *LoveWhere.*

Were I a Shakespearian daughter. "Love-Song II of Jenny Lear." Macpherson, Jay. *ToSayLeast.*

were yu normal today did yu screw society. "christ i wudint know normal if i saw it when." bissett, bill. *NewOx. w)here?Oth.*

Were-bear, why are you not in hell? "Chant to a Were-Bear." Anonymous. trans. Fraser, Hermia Harris. *BookCanPo.*

West Wind blow from your prairie nest? "The Song My Paddle Sings." Johnson, Pauline. *CanLit. Evolution2. PosCda.*

West wind, come from the west land. "To the West Wind." Cameron, George Frederick. *CanLit.*

The wet sun shines a muddy spring. "Warm Wind." Newlove, John. *FifCanPo+5.*

The whale, improbable as lust. "A Tall Tale or, A Moral Song." Webb, Phyllis. *FifCanPo+5. OxBkCanVerse.*

What a wonderful way. "Song." Wah, Fred. *ToSayLeast.*

What aeons passed without a count or name. "The Highway." Pratt, E.J. *CanAnth. Evolution3. PosBetWars.*

What an elusive target. "The Fights." Acorn, Milton. *ModCanVerse. NewOx. OxAnthCanLit.*

What are people talking about. Everywhere I go they whisper. "Everywhere I Go." Newlove, John. *PosContCda.*

What are these bustlers at the gate. "To the Prophetic Soul." Lampman, Archibald. *PosConfed.*

what are we to do with a heaven. "Three Songs from the Temple." Domanski, Don. *NewOx.*

What are you...? they ask, in wonder. "Cold Colloquy," from "Poem on Canada." Anderson, Patrick. *BlastedPine. NewOx. OtherCdns. PenguinBkCanV.*

What are you...? they ask, in wonder. From "Poem on Canada": "Cold Colloquy." Anderson, Patrick. *BlastedPine. NewOx. OtherCdns. PenguinBkCanV.*

What bantamweight champ is training this week at the Apex. "Queen Street Serenade." Souster, Raymond. *OtherCdns.*

What can be better than to let the screen of years. "Lowlands Low." Leslie, Kenneth. *BookCanPo.*

What can I do for you. "To an Attempted Suicide." Purdy, Al. *PosContCda.*

What did he do, this man, to lose a soul. "Indian Dance." Downes, G.V. *FortyWomen.*

What did the Indians call you? "To the Avon River above Stratford, Canada," from *Twelve Letters to a Small Town*: First Letter. Reaney, James. *CanPoe2. CanPoModEra. Evolution4. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. OxAnthCanLit. PoMidCent.*

What did the Indians call you? From *Twelve Letters to a Small Town*: First Letter : "To the Avon River above Stratford, Canada." Reaney, James. *CanPoe2. CanPoModEra. Evolution4. LitInCda2. ModCanVerse. OxAnthCanLit. PoMidCent.*

What did they talk about? "The Last Supper." Solway, David. *PenguinBkCanV.*

What did you expect? "Psalm 24." Mandel, Eli. *CanPoModEra.*

What do I remember of the evacuation? "What Do I Remember of the Evacuation." Kogawa, Joy. *PosCda.*

What do I want. "Use." Atwood, Margaret. *ContCanPol.*

What do they care for your books, will they ever read a chapter through or a verse without yawning. "The Enemies." Souster, Raymond. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. SelMajor.*

What does poetry do. "Song 61." Barbour, Douglas. *PosCda.*

What dream you in the night-time. "Where Leaps the Ste. Marie." Johnson, Pauline. *CanLit.*

What d'ye think, lad; what d'ye think. "Victory Stuff." Service, Robert W. *CanPo.*

What falls. "What Falls." Downes, G.V. *FortyWomen.*

What hand shall gather sweetbrier, and what breast. "Exile Endured." Kennedy, Leo. *LitInCda2.*

"What have you there?" the great Panjandrum said. "The Truant." Pratt, E.J. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution3. LitInCda2. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*

What he really went for were women. "The Story of a Marrying Man." Di Michele, Mary. *MapleLaugh.*

What heave of grapnels will resurrect the fabric. "S.S.R., Lost at Sea—The Times." Gustafson, Ralph. *OxBkCanVerse.*

What I can, I do: my salary is always. "For This Ointment." Macpherson, Jay. *PosCda.*

What I dig is. "Salute to Monty Python." Livesay, Dorothy. *MapleLaugh.*

What I stand before. Not. "The Mirror." Davey, Frank. *AnthCanLit2.*

What if the sun comes out. "Boy Remembers in the Field." Knister, Raymond. *NewOx.*

What if there wasn't a metaphor. "Stigmata." Lane, Patrick. *AnthCanLit2. FifCanPo+5. NewOx.*

What is beneath benthos. "Glass." Dewdney, Christopher. *ContCanPo2.*

What is left of darkness. "What Is Left" (Ce qui reste). Grandbois, Alain. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

What is left that. "Winter Poem." Ball, Nelson. *MadeInCda.*

What is the first word of the leafing of man. "The Springtime Tree" (L'Arbre de printemps). Lapointe, Gatien. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

What is the horn that the dawn holds. "The Horn." Reaney, James. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent.*

What is the measure then, the magpie in the field. "The Measure." Lane, Patrick. *NewOx.*

What is the office of the first hour? "The Offices of the First and the Second Hour." Smith, A.J.M. *NewProv.*

What kind of. "He Asks Her." Lee, Dennis. *FifteenWinds.*

What kind of honey does a bee get from a thistle? "At Lac en Coeur." Dudek, Louis. *CanPoModEra.*

What know I. From "Gisli, the Chieftain": "The Song of the Arrow." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*

What know I. "The Song of the Arrow," from "Gisli the Chieftain." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*

What manner of soul is his to whom high truth. "The Modern Politician." Lampman, Archibald. *BlastedPine. CanPoe1. LitInCda1. OneHundred. PosConfed.*

What matter the silt that clogged our pleasure. "What Matter the Silt" (Qu'importe le limon). Dumont, Fernand. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*

What moved me, was the way your hand. "Lament." Livesay, Dorothy. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*

What muniment a mind must have. "The Excursionists." Finch, Robert. *NewProv.*

What next? "Herr Poetaster Takes a Midnight Snack." Amabile, George. *MadeInCda.*

What noble courage must their hearts have fired. ["The Lonely Settler."] from *The Rising Village*. Goldsmith, Oliver. *NewOx.*

What noble courage must their hearts have fired. From *The Rising Village*. Goldsmith, Oliver. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*

What noble courage must their hearts have fired. From *The Rising Village:* ["The Lonely Settler."] Goldsmith, Oliver. *NewOx.*

What noise up there? "Music in the Air." Johnston, George. *PenguinBkCanV.*

What of this fabulous country. "Canoe-Trip." Le Pan, Douglas. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*

What shall ignorant men say. "Prussian Blue." Layton, Irving. *ToSayLeast.*

What shall we say now. "On Reading an Anthology of Popular Poetry." Smith, A.J.M. *BlastedPine.*

What she collects is men. "The Collector." Souster, Raymond. *OxBkCanVerse.*

What should we have taken. "Provisions." Atwood, Margaret. *Evolution4.*

What stands in this garden. "Two Gardens." Atwood, Margaret. *Evolution4.*

What suns had to rise and set. "'Three Desk Objects.'" Atwood, Margaret. *OxAnthCanLit.*

What they are doing is turning. "Turn" (a poem in 4 parts). Belford, Ken. *NewOx.*

What they worry about most is injuries. "Hockey Players." Purdy, Al. *Evolution4. FifteenWinds.*

What was it on the midnight cried. "The Peacock." Le Pan, Douglas. *HowDoILove.*

what we are to find . these moments those of some. "Untitled." UU, David. *w)here?Oth.*

What, what, what. "A Threnody." Lanigan, George T. *BookCanPo. FifteenWinds. PenguinBkCanV.*

What will you do. "What Then, Dancer?" Smith, Kay. *OtherCdns.*

"What would you do. "The Well-Wrought Urn." Layton, Irving. *PoMidCent.*

What would'st thou have for easement after grief. "Comfort of the Fields." Lampman, Archibald. *CanAnth.*

What you were saving towards. "Permanent Trust—Huron & Erie." Dewdney, Christopher. *ContCanPo2.*

Whatever cities are brought down. "You All in White." Cohen, Leonard. *CanPoModEra. PoMidCent.*

Whatever else in this great year of death, worms in the brain. "North of Toronto." Souster, Raymond. *BookCanPo. CanPo.*

Whatever else poetry is freedom. "Whatever Else Poetry Is Freedom." Layton, Irving. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. PoMidCent.*

whatever its name is i take this road. "The Wild Road" (La Voie Sauvage). Paradis, Suzanne. trans. Amprimoz, Alexandre L. *PosCda.*

Whats it like o straight person. "another 100 warrants issued." bissett, bill. *StormWarn.*

What's it like to be homeless. "The Child's Umbrella." Souster, Raymond. *PoMidCent.*

What's on your mind tonight. "On the Porch." Johnston, George. *MapleLaugh.*

what's packed about her ivory bones. "The Caverned Woman." Macpherson, Jay. *CanAnth.*

What's this blasted racket? What's all the commotion? "Pratinas against the Flute." Dudek, Louis. *CanPo.*

The wheels stopped. "Roblin's Mills, 2." Purdy, Al. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoModEra.*

When. "The Believable Body." Gervais, C.H. *ToSayLeast.*

When a body breaks or is. From "A Sorrow of Stones." Wilkinson, Anne. *CanAnth.*

When a child. "Like an Orange" (Comme un orange). Godbout, Jacques. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

When a crooked man meets beauty. "Woodbine." Mandel, Eli. *FifCanPo+5.*

When a girl looks down out of her cloud of hair. "When a Girl Looks Down." Smith, Kay. *CanPo. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*

When all the trees sprout leaves of bread. "When All the Trees." Smith, Kay. *OtherCdns.*

When Antichrist was a child. "Antichrist as a Child." Reaney, James. *CanAnth. CanPo. CanPoe2. LitInCda2. PoMidCent.*

When Charley was old enough. "Transport." Kearns, Lionel. *MapleLaugh.*

When dawn takes fire. "Daybreak" (Au point du jour). Brochu, André. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*

When daylight is broad. "Holiday Plans for the Whole Family." Avison, Margaret. *PoMidCent.*

When every pencil meant a sacrifice. "Warren Pryor." Nowlan, Alden. *FifCanPo+5. PoMidCent.*

When Faction, in league with the treacherous Gaul. "Lords of the Main." Stansbury, Joseph. *CanAnth.*

When gadding snow makes hillsides white. "Winter." Mair, Charles. *CanPo. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV.*

When he makes love to the young girl. "Married Man's Song." Purdy, Al. *AnthCanLit2.*

When his father called him, he came, as usual, a little fearful, what now, only his father was smiling, "you wanna catch some fish (prose). "The Opening 19" Fawcett, Brian. *ContCanPo2.*

When Houseman came to Ludlow. "Roman Numeral." Sparshott, Francis. *MapleLaugh.*

When I came home last night what did I see. "N.D.G.—Outremont" (N.D.G.—Outrement). Garneau, Sylvain. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

When I came, the nest was already built. "Sparrows." Plourde, Marc. *PenguinBkCanV.*

when I close my eyes. "But Sometimes Rising." Cogswell, Fred W. *CanAnth.*

When I enter you. "To Cleave." Bowering, George. *FifCanPo+5.*

When I first looked out. "A Squirrel Can Have Problems Too." Souster, Raymond. *PosCda.*

When I first reached this country. From *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*: "Thoughts from Underground." Atwood, Margaret. *AnthCanLit2. Evolution4.*

When I first reached this country. "Thoughts from Underground," from *The Journals of Susanna Moodie*. Atwood, Margaret. *AnthCanLit2. Evolution4.*

When I heard of the friend's death in the mechanized city. "When I Heard of the Friend's Death." Newlove, John. *PosContCda.*
When I heard that. "Regard to Neruda." Lowther, Pat. *FifCanPo+5. MtnMovingDay.*
When I married. "Wives' Tales." Waddington, Miriam. *CanPoModEra.*
When I no more shall feel the sun. "To Anthea." Smith, A.J.M. *LoveWhere.*
When I put on this suit. "Blue Denim." Amabile, George. *PosCda.*
When I read somewhere. "O Say Can You See." Layton, Irving. *CanWrit.*
When I read this poem I think of Pompeii. "Pompeii." Stanley, George. *ContCanPo4.*
When I saw my mother's head on the cold pillow. "Keine Lazarovitch 1870-1959." Layton, Irving. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. CanPoe1. CanWrit. Evolution4. FifCanPo+5. FiveModCan. OxAnthCanLit. PosCda.*
When I saw the wrecked wheels of a fancied journey. "Faced with the Inevitable" (Devant le fatal). Giguère, Roland. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
When I see old men. "When I See Old Men." Souster, Raymond. *CanPo. EightMore.*
When I see the falling bombs. "Conflict." Scott, F.R. *CanPo. PenguinBkCanV.*
When I step out and feel the green world. "Green World." Waddington, Miriam. *LitInCda2.*
When I was a child of say, seven. "A Backwards Journey." Page, P.K. *MadeInCda. OxAnthCanLit.*
When I was a little fellow, long ago. "October." MacInnes, Tom. *CanPo.*
When I was a young young man. "Rachel." Reaney, James. *PoMidCent.*
When I was eight years. "1949." Powell, Craig. *MapleLaugh.*
When I was just a little boy. "The Ships of Yule." Carman, Bliss. *CanAnth.*
When I was near death. "Escape from Eden." Nowlan, Alden. *SelMajor.*
When I was ten. "Revelations." McNeil, Florence. *FortyWomen.*
When I was thirty I had free raspberries in. From *Autobiology*. Bowering, George. *AnthCanLit2.*
When I went up to Rosedale. "When I Went up to Rosedale." Lee, Dennis. *AnthCanLit2.*
When ice at last has come across the pond. "Ice at Last." Johnston, George. *LitInCda2.*
When I'm going well. "When I'm Going Well." Everson, R.G. *FifteenWinds. PenguinBkCanV.*
When in good time we shall set those fires alight. "Despoilings" (Dépouillements). Paradis, Suzanne. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
When, in the final act, the angry crowd. "The Criminal." Sutherland, John. *OtherCdns.*
When in the spring the swallows all return. From *Sappho*, part 93. Carman, Bliss. *PenguinBkCanV.*
When it comes my turn. "When It Comes My Turn." Souster, Raymond. *FifteenWinds.*
When Lalemant and de Brébeuf, brave souls. "Brébeuf and His Brethren." Scott, F.R. *BlastedPine. NewOx.*
When last did the sun. "Odysseus." Jones, D.G. *FifCanPo+5.*
When least expected. "January 1975." Marriott, Anne. *PosCda.*
When like the tears of clowns the rain intrudes. "When Like the Tears of Clowns." Nowlan, Alden. *PoMidCent.*
When Love ensnares my mind unbidden. "Composition in Late Spring." Layton, Irving. *FifteenWinds. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*
When Mary the Mother kissed the Child. "When Mary the Mother Kissed the Child." Roberts, Charles G.D. *PosConfed.*
When my husband. "Ten Years and More." Waddington, Miriam. *AnthCanLit2. NewOx.*
When my lady goes in beauty. "Moonlight." Scott, Frederick George. *CanLit.*
When Night lets down her hair. "The Two Sides of a Drum." Smith, A.J.M. *NewProv. ToSayLeast.*
when on the high bluff discovering. "From the North Saskatchewan." Mandel, Eli. *FifCanPo+5. NewOx.*
When our boy, Al Kaline, tagged that slider of Washburn's. "Yeah Tigers." Souster, Raymond. *MadeInCda.*
When Plato in his cradle slept, the bees. "Bardolph Redivivus." Mair, Charles. *CanPo.*
When plowmen ridge the steamy brown. "The Song-Sparrow." Thomson, Edward William. *OneHundred.*
When razors fashion. "When." Finch, Robert. *CanPoe1.*
When reading me, I want you to feel. "Whom I Write For." Layton, Irving. *PoMidCent.*
When rival Nations first descried. "Ode for the New Year." Odell, Jonathan. *LitInCda1.*
When rival nations, great in arms. "Ode: For the Year 1778." Stansbury, Joseph. *LitInCda1.*
When sentries, tall as mountains on the roads. "In the Aquarium." Sutherland, John. *OtherCdns.*
When she walks in the field of long grass. "Field of Long Grass." Smith, A.J.M. *CanPoModEra. LoveWhere. OxAnthCanLit. PosBetWars.*
When shepherds cease to watch their flocks. "Mural." Scott, F.R. *CanAnth.*
When Spring in sunny woodland lay. "Love's Forget-me-not." Crawford, Isabella Valancy. *CanLit.*
When summer returns, these same willows will. "Among the Willows." Souster, Raymond. *FifCanPo+5.*
When summmer shall have sung her strength. "The Dry Season" (Et brûleront les navires). Pilon, Jean-Guy. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
When sun rays crown thy pine-clad hills. "Ode to Newfoundland." Boyle, Cavendish. *PosCda.*
when th littul man. "Poem." bissett, bill. *FifteenWinds.*
When the bare branch responds to leaf and light. "Spain." Livesay, Dorothy. *FifCanPo+5. NewOx.*
When the black horses from the house of Dis. "At the Great Release." Carman, Bliss. *CanPoe1. PosConfed.*
When the echo of the last footstep dies. "Song." Mandel, Eli. *CanPoModEra. ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse.*
When the first silent frost has trod. "The Ghost-Yard of the Goldenrod." Carman, Bliss. *CanLit.*
When the frost is white on the fodder-stack. "In the Barn-Yard's Southerly Corner." Roberts, Charles G.D. *BookCanPo.*
When the grey lake-water rushes. "The Solitary Woodsman." Roberts, Charles G.D. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution2. OxBkCanVerse. PosConfed.*
When the King and the Queen came to Stratford. "The Royal Visit." Reaney, James. *BlastedPine. CanPoe2. CanPoModEra. MapleLaugh. PoMidCent.*
When the leaves are falling, Dearest. "Song." Scott, Frederick George. *CanLit.*
When the little spent winds are at rest in the tamarack tree. "In the Night Watches." Roberts, Charles G.D. *CanPoe1. PenguinBkCanV. PosCda.*
When the many move, the man. "Isolationist." Page, P.K. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. OtherCdns.*
When the new house was built. "Interruption." Purdy, Al. *FifCanPo+5. FifteenWinds. PosContCda.*

When the rains began. "The Prophetess." Livesay, Dorothy. *ModCanVerse.*
When the time came. "Bank Strike." Page, P.K. *OtherCdns.*
When the world comes apart at the seams. "Canzone." Di Cicco, Pier Giorgio. *PosCda.*
When Theseus wheels his high deaf back. "St Valentine Is Past." Birney, Earle. *PoMidCent.*
When they first came here. "Ootischenia 1." Murray, Rona. *FortyWomen.*
When they left together (concrete). "Untitled." Copithorne, Judith. *w)here?Oth.*
When those unfathomable eyes of thine. "Love's Land." Mair, Charles. *CanLit.*
When touched within, roused, hurried in the night. "Journey." Roberts, Dorothy. *BookCanPo.*
When two bodies come. "The Infernal Compliment." Beardsley, Doug. *ToSayLeast.*
When veins congeal. "For Federico Garcia Lorca" (see also "Lorca"). Livesay, Dorothy. *BookCanPo.*
When veins congeal. "Lorca" (see also "For Federico Garcia Lorca"). Livesay, Dorothy. *Evolution3. HowDoILove.*
When we in touch with heathens come. "The Annexation of Natal." Leacock, Stephen. *BlastedPine.*
When we lie together as leaves enfolded. "Words" (Quel feuillage). Major, André. trans. Downes, G.V. *LitInCda2. PoFrCdaTr.*
When we meet. "The Artist's Lot." Pittman, Al. *MapleLaugh.*
when we sailed to the edge of the universe. "Cosmology." Gotlieb, Phyllis. *PosCda.*
When we started to climb those steps. "The Valiant Vacationist." Avison, Margaret. *PoMidCent.*
when we were there. "The Heron 1." Ball, Nelson. *w)here?Oth.*
When Winter scourged the meadow and the hill. "Ice." Roberts, Charles G.D. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse. SelMajor.*
When with lust I am smitten. "Song." Cohen, Leonard. *CanAnth.*
when you come to the wood pile. "Song Composed in a Social Assistance Line Up." bissett, bill. *ContCanPo1.*
When you die and your leathery corpse. "Doukhobor." Newlove, John. *FifCanPo+5.*
When you die and your weathery corpse. "Doukhobor." Newlove, John. *CanPoModEra.*
When you kneel below me. "Celebration." Cohen, Leonard. *LoveWhere.*
When you walked here. "The Dumbfounding." Avison, Margaret. *CanPoModEra. Evolution4. LitInCda2. NewOx.*
When young. "The Human Cry." Layton, Irving. *LitInCda2.*
When young the Christians told me. "For Wilf and His Horse." Cohen, Leonard. *Evolution4.*
When your body dives into the lake. "The Diver." Dudek, Louis. *SelMajor.*
Whenever I see him. "Waking in the Dark." Livesay, Dorothy. *NewOx.*
Where are the braves, the faces like autumn fruit. "Indian Reservation: Caughnawaga." Klein, A.M. *CanAnth. CanPo. Evolution3. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
Where are the coolies in your poem, Ned? "All the Spikes But the Last." Scott, F.R. *AnthCanLit1. Evolution3. PosBetWars.*
Where are the fields of dew? "The Alphabet." Reaney, James. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2.*
Where are the Hunting Grounds. "Lament Of Shigwakonce." Sangster, Charles. *CanLit.*
Where are the ships I used to know. "The Ships of Saint John." Carman, Bliss. *CanPoe1.*
"Where are you, boy?" "Memory of Bathurst Street." Souster, Raymond. *FifCanPo+5.*
Where crag and loose stone. "Calvary." Scott, F.R. *CanAnth. NewProv.*
Where did you come from. "Fox on the Wire." Marty, Sid. *StormWarn.*
Where do people go when they go to sleep? "Nightgown, Wife's Gown." Sward, Robert. *ToSayLeast.*
Where do we get pleasantly drunk. "Cantos 1" (Cantos 1). Godin, Gérald. trans. Smith, A.J.M. and Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Where does the Sun its richest radiance shed? "Acadia." Howe, Joseph. *NinCentNarr.*
Where his foot. "Epitaph." Scott, F.R. *ToSayLeast.*
Where I come from, the kick of love. "Background." Nowlan, Alden. *BlastedPine.*
Where I laid my murdered brother. "In That Cellar." MacPherson, Jay. *CanPoe2.*
Where once the long valley was. "The New Mattress." Souster, Raymond. *LoveWhere.*
Where once we hunted, white men have built many longhouses. From *Damnation of Vancouver:* ["Speech of the Salish Chief."] Birney, Earle. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
Where once we hunted, white men have built many longhouses. ["Speech of the Salish Chief,"] from *Damnation of Vancouver.* Birney, Earle. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
Where swallows and wheat fields are. "Refuge." Lampman, Archibald. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Where the streets are most astir. "The Usurer." Lampman, Archibald. *CanPo.*
Where *were* you then? "A Story." Avison, Margaret. *ModCanVerse.*
Whether in snow scene or a green season. "Landscape." Anderson, Patrick. *OtherCdns.*
Whether it's just a gag or the old geezer's. "The Top Hat." Souster, Raymond. *FifteenWinds. PoMidCent.*
Whether or not he wore spurs. "Words before a Statue of Champlain." Souster, Raymond. *LitInCda2.*
Whether pain is simple as razors edging the fleshy cage. "Pain." Webb, Phyllis. *FifCanPo+5.*
whether you start with the jungle. "On the Death of Dr. Tom Dooley." Mandel, Eli. *EightMore.*
Which one of you?—oh now. "Poem for One of the Annettes." Purdy, Al. *CanPoModEra.*
While now the Rising Village claims a name. From *The Rising Village.* Goldsmith, Oliver. *PosCda.*
While sailors blest with wind and tide. "Hymn 52: The Conduct of Most Sailors." Alline, Henry. *LitInCda1.*
While we sail and laugh, joke and fight, comes death. "In Memoriam: Ingvald Bjorndal and His Comrade." Lowry, Malcolm. *BookCanPo. OxBkCanVerse.*
While we welter. "Today in History." Leacock, Stephen. *PosCda.*
The white and gold theatre. "Mother's Boy." Anderson, Patrick. *BookCanPo.*
White are the far-off plains, and white. "Snow." Lampman, Archibald. *LitInCda1. PenguinBkCanV. SelMajor.*
White are your house-tops, white too your vaulted elms. "Ode to Fredericton." Cogswell, Fred W. *BlastedPine. CanAnth.*
White bread, wine, fruit, love, country, held in a strange customs house. "And It Was Day" (Il était le jour). Hébert, Anne. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*

A white cat. "A Cat" (Un Chat). Godbout, Jacques. trans. Colombo, John Robert. *ToSayLeast.* trans. Colombo, John Robert and Shek, Ben. *HowDoILove.*
A white fog hangs. "Three Days of Inner Rain" (Trois jours de pluie intérieure). Châtillon, Pierre. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
The white gowned doctor holds the charming arm. "In the Hospital." Anderson, Patrick. *BookCanPo.*
The white gum showing. "Pine Gum." Ross, W.W.E. *LitInCda2.*
A white-blossoming nightgown pear-tree. "Illusion from My Speedy Car." Everson, R.G. *ToSayLeast.*
White-habited, the mystic Swan. "The Swan." Macpherson, Jay. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Who are we here? "Intra-Political." Avison, Margaret. *ModCanVerse. PoMidCent.*
Who comforts you in the easy light. "Deborah 3." Gatenby, Greg. *PosCda.*
Who could dispute his choice. "The Net and the Sword." Le Pan, Douglas. *BookCanPo. CanAnth. LitInCda2. NewOx.*
Who hath done this thing? What wonder is this that lies. "The Dead Faun." Carman, Bliss. *PosConfed.*
Who is it lacks the knowledge? Who are the curs that dare. "The Riders of the Plains." Johnson, Pauline. *Evolution2.*
Who is lord of lordly fate. From *Count Filippo*: "Song." Heavysege, Charles. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Who is purer. "Alexander Trocchi, Public Junkie, Priez Pour Nous." Cohen, Leonard. *PosContCda.*
Who is that in the tall grasses singing. "Song for Naomi." Layton, Irving. *AnthCanLit1. CanAnth. Evolution4. FiveModCan. PoMidCent. SelMajor.*
Who knows. "Cemetery." Amabile, George. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Who locked me. "A Night in the Royal Ontario Museum." Atwood, Margaret. *CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5. FiveModCan. PosContCda.*
Who, now, can speak of gods. "The Gods." Lee, Dennis. *CanPoe2. NewOx.*
Who prises the blue mountain is stumbled by a hair. "Animus et corpus." Gustafson, Ralph. *BookCanPo.*
Who questions now, who offers thanks, who grieves? "Sibylla." Macpherson, Jay. *EightMore.*
Who says Go. "This Is a Law." Scott, F.R. *SelMajor.*
Who shot the snake? beat it to death on the road? "In Memoriam S.L. Akintola January 15, 1966." Knight, David. *ModCanVerse.*
Who then brought me here? "The Closed Room" (La Chambre fermée). Hébert, Anne. trans. Scott, F.R. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
who was that in th red boat. "song composed just after th alarm clock before going to social assistance." bissett, bill. *ContCanPo1. PosContCda.*
Who, who painted the crocuses. "Who Painted the Crocuses?" Rosenblatt, Joe. *w)here?Oth.*
Who will complete your face o earth. "The Primal Time" (Le Temps premier). Lapointe, Gatien. trans. Amprimoz, Alexandre L. *PosCda.*
Whoever is washed ashore at that place. "Legend." Gustafson, Ralph. *PenguinBkCanV.*
The whole landscape drifted away to the north. "A Window on the North." Ford, R.A.D. *ModCanVerse.*
Whose hat is moving on the water's face. "Poor Edward." Johnston, George. *HowDoILove.*
Whose is the dark body. "Looking Is Enough" (La Vue repue). Giguère, Roland. trans. Downes, G.V. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Why did a grass-snake lustrous green. "Apparition." Ross, W.W.E. *Evolution3.*
Why did the famous poets lie to me? "Refutation." Layton, Irving. *ToSayLeast.*
Why do I always dream of unknown seas? "At Sea" (Dérade). Garneau, Sylvain. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Why does my mind keep returning. "The Cloud." Sparshott, Francis. *MadeInCda. ToSayLeast.*
Why is Robert Desnos sleeping? "Parking Lots for Greg Curnoe." Coleman, Victor. *FifCanPo+5.*
"Why is *The McGill Daily*?" "The McGill Daily." Smith, A.J.M. *BlastedPine.*
Why, I've nearly stepped on. "Poem a Little Chinese." Jones, D.G. *ContCanPo2.*
Why rage and fret thee; only let them be. "To an Ultra Protestant." Lampman, Archibald. *BlastedPine.*
Why, Rover, by what wily art. "A New Member." Howe, Joseph. *PosCda.*
Why tarries the flash of his blade? "The Wraith of the Red Swan." Carman, Bliss. *OneHundred.*
Why will not that tree adapt itself to our tempo? "Tree in a Street." Dudek, Louis. *SelMajor. ToSayLeast.*
Why without cease do I think of a bold youth. "The Haunting." Layton, Irving. *CanPoModEra. LitInCda2.*
Wide, wide are the margins of sleep. "Uncle Nathan, Blessed Be His Memory, Speaketh from Landlocked Green." Rosenblatt, Joe. *PosContCda.*
Wide, wide are the margins of sleep. "Uncle Nathan Speaking from Landlocked Green." Rosenblatt, Joe. *CanPoe2. LitInCda2.*
wide, wide as the wings of the water-colour sky. "two poems from andrew wyeth's world: an exploration." Hulcoop, John. *MadeInCda.*
The wild wolves of winter. "The Wild Wolves of Winter." Souster, Raymond. *SelMajor.*
Will I lie. "The Handle of Tomorrow." Howell, Bill. *MadeInCda.*
will no one rid me of this parliament. "Wabamum: Gulls Feeding." Mandel, Eli. *MadeInCda.*
Will not men remember us. "Will Not Men Remember Us." Carman, Bliss. *Evolution2. PosConfed.*
Will the weasel lie down with the snowshoe hare. "One Step from an Old Dance." Helwig, David. *LitInCda2.*
William Lyon Mackenzie King. "William Lyon Mackenzie King." Lee, Dennis. *MapleLaugh.*
Willy-nilly, he comes or goes, with the clown's logic. "Come away, Death." Pratt, E.J. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. LitInCda2. PenguinBkCanV. PosBetWars. SelMajor.*
Wind. "The Wind Our Enemy." Marriott, Anne. *BookCanPo. Evolution3.*
Wind, and the dark, and the cool. "Night Walk." Knister, Raymond. *Evolution3.*
The wind blows, and with a little broom. "Cathleen Sweeping." Johnston, George. *NewOx.*
—the wind disturbs. "The Wind Disturbs." Jones, D.G. *ToSayLeast.*
The wind, heavy from the land, irons the surf. "Offshore Breeze." Acorn, Milton. *LitInCda2.*
Wind in a rocky country and the harvest. "For Nicholas of All the Russias." Nowlan, Alden. *FifCanPo+5.*
The wind is cool. Nothing is happening. "July 15." Nowlan, Alden. *FifCanPo+5. OxAnthCanLit.*
Wind mutters thinly on the sagging wire. "Prairie Graveyard." Marriott, Anne. *BlastedPine. BookCanPo. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse.*
The window is a hole. From "Barn Poems." Helwig, David. *LitInCda2.*

the window-heart speaks. "Sky-stone." Blaser, Robin. *ContCanPo1.*
A windowpane fingernail moon last night, coming into the dark room for something. "New Moon." Marlatt, Daphne. *CanPoe2.*
Winds here, and sleet, and frost that bites like steel. "The Winter Fields." Roberts, Charles G.D. *AnthCanLit1. Evolution2. PosConfed.*
The wind's in the west tonight. "Night Poem, Vancouver Island." Skelton, Robin. *HowDoILove.*
The winds of God were blowing over France. From *Brébeuf and his Brethren.* Pratt, E.J. *CanAnth.*
Wine of the new vintage they brought us. "The New Vintage." Le Pan, Douglas. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Winnipeg, what once were you. You were. From "A Message to Winnipeg": "Winnipeg Seen as a Body of Time and Space." Reaney, James. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. EightMore. LitInCda2. SelMajor.*
Winnipeg, what once were you. You were. "Winnipeg Seen as a Body of Time and Space," from "A Message to Winnipeg." Reaney, James. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. EightMore. LitInCda2. SelMajor.*
The winter birds outside my window. "Winter Birds." Kroetsch, Robert. *CanPoe2.*
Winter, by whom our stumbling feet were caught. "Winter." Livesay, Dorothy. *Evolution3.*
A winter hanging over the dark well. "The Well." Macpherson, Jay. *LitInCda2. ToSayLeast.*
The winter shines, I think. "White Lies." Newlove, John. *PenguinBkCanV.*
Wintering time and weather with. "Winter Weather." Wreford, James. *BookCanPo.*
Wisdom broke my arm and shattered my bones. "Wisdom Broke My Arm" (La Sagesse rompe mes bras). Hébert, Anne. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
With all my singing, I can never sing. "With All My Singing." Cameron, George Frederick. *CanLit.*
With Annie gone. "For Anne." Cohen, Leonard. *AnthCanLit2. CanPoe2. Evolution4. FiveModCan. HowDoILove. LitInCda2. PoMidCent. PosContCda. ToSayLeast.*
With bloodshot eyes. "Battles" (Les Batailles). Châtillon, Pierre. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
With cobwebs between elbows and knees. "Notes on a Fictional Character." Purdy, Al. *AnthCanLit2.*
With it all over. "The Night before Morning." Bowering, George. *CanPoe2. FifCanPo+5.*
With just a packet of tobacco. "In the Spring" (Au printemps). Garneau, Sylvain. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
with legs and arms I make alphabets. From "Poems in Braille." MacEwen, Gwendolyn. *ToSayLeast.*
With loitering step and quiet eye. "In November." Lampman, Archibald. *AnthCanLit1. BookCanPo. CanAnth. CanPoe1. Evolution2. NewOx. OxBkCanVerse. SelMajor.*
With packs on their backs, clad in red Mackinaw. "'City Hotel' " ('City Hotel'). DesRochers, Alfred. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
With porcupine locks. "The Katzenjammer Kids." Reaney, James. *BookCanPo. CanPoModEra. CanWrit. EightMore. ModCanVerse. OxBkCanVerse. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent.*
With Punch's stick (he holds it in his hand). From *A Suit of Nettles*: "Invocation to the Muse of Satire." Reaney, James. *CanAnth.*
With reverent hands your books we close. "The Past." Cameron, George Frederick. *PosCda.*
With the bleak heron Paris. "The Goodnight." Ondaatje, Michael. *PosContCda.*
With the night full of spring and stars we stand. "Young Girls." Souster, Raymond. *CanAnth. FifCanPo+5. LitInCda2.*
With the other geese within the goosehouse. "January Eclogue," from *A Suit of Nettles.* Reaney, James. *OxBkCanVerse.*
With the other geese within the goosehouse. From *A Suit of Nettles*: "January Eclogue." Reaney, James. *OxBkCanVerse.*
With winter here my age. "Letter to My Children: Postscript." Wilkinson, Anne. *CanPoe1.*
With your arms full of tall blossoms of light. "Light" (La Lumière). Châtillon, Pierre. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
With your dress like a white wing on the rocks. "With your dress..." (Avec ta robe...). Grandbois, Alain. trans. Grier, Eldon. *PoFrCdaTr.*
With your dress on the rock like a white wing. "With Your Dress..." (Avec ta robe...). Grandbois, Alain. trans. Miller, Peter. *LitInCda2.*
woke up this morning. "Canadiana." Ray, Daniel G. *MapleLaugh.*
The wolves say to the dogs. From *The Great Bear Lake Meditations*, part 22. Yates, J. Michael. *ToSayLeast.*
a woman. "Woman." Suknaski, Andrew. *StormWarn.*
A woman built herself a cave. "Notes from the Underground." Mandel, Eli. *CanPoe2. CanPoModEra. Evolution4.*
The woman I am. "The Unquiet Bed." Livesay, Dorothy. *CanAnth. FifCanPo+5. SelMajor.*
A woman in a veil. In the darkening park. "A Woman Passing By" (La Passante). Nelligan, Emile. trans. Widdows, P.F. *LitInCda1.*
The woman looks out of the whale's bone. "Vision." Lowther, Pat. *ToSayLeast.*
The woman this morning sweeps the cobbles. "The Old Moscow Woman." Gustafson, Ralph. *PosCda.*
The woman watches her husband rubbing his nose. "Twenty Below." Ford, R.A.D. *NewOx.*
A womanly man & a manly woman. "Mouths." Bowering, George. *PosCda.*
The women would cover their faces. "The White Writing." McRobbie, Kenneth. *PoMidCent.*
The wood comes from a living tree. "The Chilean Elegies 1: Salvador Allende." Wayman, Tom. *LitInCda2.*
The woods are haggard and lonely. "An October Evening." Campbell, Wilfred. *CanLit.*
The woods, spruce twisted. "The Trout Pond." Acorn, Milton. *LitInCda2.*
The word. "Getting on with It." Thesen, Sharon. *MapleLaugh.*
The word bleeds in the throat of fog. "The Word Is Bleeding" (La Parole saigne). Dumont, Fernand. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
The word of grace is flung from foreign thrones. "Sonnet in Time of Affliction." Klein, A.M. *LitInCda2. PosBetWars.*
The word of the future on the back of a hand. "Between Mars and Venus" (Entre Mars et Vénus). Brault, Jacques. trans. Cogswell, Fred. W. *PoModQu.*
Work Channel. "13/1/78." Stanley, George. *ContCanPo4.*
The world believed the trap was sprung. From *Dunkirk.* Pratt, E.J. *BookCanPo.*
The world doesn't crumble apart. "Watershed." Avison, Margaret. *CanPoModEra. OxBkCanVerse.*
The world in gloom and splendour passes by. "To a Millionaire." Lampman, Archibald. *AnthCanLit1. BlastedPine. CanAnth. CanPo. Evolution2. NewOx. PosConfed.*

The world is a boat and I'm in it. "In It." Johnston, George. *OxAnthCanLit.*
The world is heated seven times. "A Night in June." Scott, Duncan Campbell. *One Hundred. OxAnthCanLit. OxBkCanVerse. SelMajor.*
The world of ghosts moves closer every hour. "Untitled." Lowry, Malcolm. *BookCanPo.*
The world only a movement. "Between Flesh and Silence" (Entre chair et silence). Chamberland, Paul. trans. Glassco, John. *PoFrCdaTr.*
The world was first a private park. "The Fisherman." Macpherson, Jay. *AnthCanLit2. CanAnth. CanPoe2. Eight More. NewOx. PenguinBkCanV. PoMidCent.*
World word alive. "Hermes in the Trees." Wah, Fred. *ContCanPo4.*
The world's a green world. The phlox is red. "Green Disposition." Gustafson, Ralph. *LitInCda2.*
Would that three centuries past had seen us born. From "Sonnets Semitic": Sonnet 1. Klein, A.M. *CanAnth.*
Would you guess from their broad greeting. "Islanders." Acorn, Milton. *Eight More. Fifteen Winds. PosContCda.*
Would you like to hear me sing. "The Battle of Seven Oaks" (La Bataille des sept chênes). Falcon, Pierre. trans. Reaney, James. *PoFrCdaTr. PosCda.*

A Yale lock on the front door. "The Locks." Davey, Frank. *ContCanPo2.*
Ye hopeful youth of Canada. "Young Canada." McLachlan, Alexander. *BlastedPine.*
Ye maidens of Ontario, give ear to what I write. "Ye Maidens of Ontario." Anonymous. *CanAnth.*
Ye who, in stanzas, celebrate the Po. From *Quebec Hill*: "Summer." MacKay, J. *LitInCda1.*
Ye who, in stanzas, celebrate the Po. "Summer," from *Quebec Hill.* MacKay, J. *LitInCda1.*
A year ago, we boarded the bus for Montreal. "Poem for a year ago, on the death of Pierre Laporte." Zieroth, Dale. *StormWarn.*
The year has come round full circle. "Chung Yung." Webb, Phyllis. *CanPo.*
The years—the sunny and the dappled and the shadowed years. "For Margaret." O'Hagan, Howard. *ToSayLeast.*
The yellow trees. "Indian Summer." Bowering, George. *FifCanPo+5. PosContCda.*
Yes, and finding my small friar. "The Bishopric." Layton, Irving. *LoveWhere.*
Yes I truly am a man of protest. "The Bugbear" (L'Epouvantail). Major, André. trans. Cogswell, Fred W. *LitInCda2. PoModQu.*
Yes, I will love thee when the sun. "A Love Song." Hawley, W.F. *OxBkCanVerse.*
Yes opens to the sky its asking arms. "Yes and No." Scott, F.R. *ToSayLeast.*
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You picked the dead bloom. From "The Lampman Poems": "Kate, These Flowers . . ." Jones, D.G. *FifCanPo+5.*
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Cogswell, Fred W. (cont'd.)

"O HYMN O KEBEC O NATION" (O HYMN O KEBEC O NATION) k-k-k KEBEC k-k-k. Duguay, Raoul. *PoModQu.*
"October" (L'Octobre). The man of our time has a face of flagellation. Miron, Gaston. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Oh Sorrows" (O tourments). Oh sorrows stronger for having but one look. Grandbois, Alain. *PoModQu.*
"On a Schoolboy's Drowning" (A l'occasion d'un collégien noyé). Tonight. Châtillon, Pierre. *PoModQu.*
"One Day a Crown of Light" (Un Jour un couronne de lumière). One day a crown of light. Duguay, Raoul. *PoModQu.*
"One Day instead of Black Clouds" (Un Jour en place des nuages noir). One day instead of black clouds. Duguay, Raoul. *PoModQu.*
"One End Like Another" (Un fin comme une autre). If you knew how I struggle with all my breath. Miron, Gaston. *PoModQu.*
"One Night." They started walking. Péloquin, Claude. *PoModQu.*
"One Smooth Rye Evening" (Et ton baisser de mousselin). Your muslin kiss. Cloutier, Cécile. *PoModQu.*
"Our Hands in the Garden" (Nos mains au jardin). We had a notion. Hébert, Anne. *PoModQu.*
"Our October" (L'Octobre). The man of our time has a face of flagellation. Miron, Gaston. *LitInCda2. PoModQu.*
"The Palm Tree" (Le Palmier). This tall mast that no sails screen. Lasnier, Rina. *PoModQu.*
"Pas de Deux" (Pas de deux). Harden that beautiful grin. Paradis, Suzanne. *PoModQu.*
"Permanence" (A demeure). The prowler around the house leaves no tracks but. Brault, Jacques. *PoModQu.*
"Plowing" (Le Labour). In afternoon the sun dips down the west. DesRochers, Alfred. *PoModQu.*
"Poetry an Armed Word: A Manifesto" (Poésie parole armée: manifeste). indignant I knit my own voice to that of Neruda. Major, André. *PoModQu.*
"Poor Francis" (Le Pauvre Francis). A lover of black cats and old districts. Garneau, Sylvain. *PoModQu.*
"Post Mortem" (Post mortem). You walked through snow nor knew how still you were. Lasnier, Rina. *PoModQu.*
From *The Poster-Hanger Howls* (From *L'Afficheur hurle*). I write according to the circumstances of my own life and of your lives too, my wife, my comrades. Chamberland, Paul. *PoModQu.*
"The Power of Black" (Pouvoir de noir). Here I enter the domain of black. Giguère, Roland. *PoModQu.*
"Pre-Revolution Poem 1" (Poème de antérévolution 1). I will see the flaming face growing in the great. Chamberland, Paul. *LitInCda2. PoModQu.*
"Pre-Revolution Poem 2" (Poème de antérévolution 2). a resin-scented morning in which an everyday act. Chamberland, Paul. *PoModQu.*
"Quebec Country" (Québec). here walls are made first to stand. Péloquin, Claude. *PoModQu.*
"Quebec Spring" (Le Printemps de Québec). A breath of flame in the snow's throat. Lapointe, Gatien. *PoModQu.*
"Red Fingernails" (Les Ongles rouges). This mad day in spring. Châtillon, Pierre. *PoModQu.*
"Scarlet Woman" (La Femme du feu). If you look for a dark lantern to watch. Lasnier, Rina. *PoModQu.*
"The Sea's Blankness." On the shores of daylight. Lapointe, Gatien. *PoModQu.*
"A Season" (Une Saison). Hummingbirds and your gaze. Major, André. *PoModQu.*
"Second Birth" (Les Naissances secondes). In my steps are found all those who came before. Paradis, Suzanne. *PoModQu.*
"Shadows" (Ombres). Because one day. Pilon, Jean-Guy. *PoModQu.*
"The Shuttered House" (Maison fermée). I dream of the white waste of winter. Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. *PoModQu.*
"The Slab." Just the edge of your hand on my ankle. Lasnier, Rina. *PoModQu.*
"Snow" (Neige). Snow transports us dreaming onto vast plains that have neither tracks nor colours. Hébert, Anne. *PoModQu.*
"The Song Comes from Within" (Le chant vient du dedans). snake. Giguère, Roland. *LitInCda2. PoModQu.*
"The Soul of Christ" (L'Ame du Christ). My Lord, descend from your sanctity. Lasnier, Rina. *PoModQu.*
"The Spell" (Le Sortilège). She was lovely in sunlight. Grandbois, Alain. *PoModQu.*
"Spleen" (Spleen). Oh! what a voyage we shall take. Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. *PoModQu.*
"The Springtime Tree" (L'Arbre de printemps). What is the first word of the leafing of man. Lapointe, Gatien. *PoModQu.*
"Suite for My Brother" (Suite fraternelle). I remember you Gilles my brother forgotten in. Brault, Jacques. *PoModQu.*
"Summits" (Cimes). I wanted lands. Péloquin, Claude. *PoModQu.*
"Sunshine in the Core of Me" (Soleil au noued de moi-même). You put a song in my eyes. Major, André. *PoModQu.*
"A Tale without a Thread" (Conte sans fil). Alone. Péloquin, Claude. *PoModQu.*
"Teen-age Death" (La Morte de nos seize ans) Her memory. Grandbois, Alain. *PoModQu.*
"That Stone" (Cette pierre). That stone. Cloutier, Cécile. *PoModQu.*
"This Day" (Ce jour). Walls that hold us. Grandbois, Alain. *PoModQu.*
"Three Days of Inner Rain" (Trois jours de pluie intérieure). A white fog hangs. Châtillon, Pierre. *PoModQu.*
"Threshing" (Le Battage). An ashen smell, a soaked and sooty stain. DesRochers, Alfred. *PoModQu.*
"Time of Hate" (Le Temps de la haine). bullets in the stained-glass window in the morning. Chamberland, Paul. *PoModQu.*
"To Those" (A ceux-là). Over there our dead are sleeping armoured in certainty. Brault, Jacques. *PoModQu.*
"Trees" (Les Arbres). Trees we have given you a thousand names. Godbout, Jacques. *PoModQu.*
"Variation" (Variation). From green to blue. Péloquin, Claude. *PoModQu.*
"Vision" (Regard). My childhood drifts over the horizon. Péloquin, Claude. *PoModQu.*
"We Must Play Well" (Il faut bien jouer). There are children in the Sahara. Godbout, Jacques. *PoModQu.*
"Weeks" (Semaines). Weeks a funeral line. Miron, Gaston. *PoModQu.*
"Welcome" (Acceuil). For me all that counts is loving you. Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. *PoModQu.*
"What I Say Is Green" (Verte ma parole). We talked like sick men. Major, André. *PoModQu.*
"What Is Left" (Ce qui reste). What is left of darkness. Grandbois, Alain. *PoModQu.*
"Wisdom Broke My Arm" (La Sagesse rompe mes bras). Wisdom broke my arm and shattered my bones. Hébert, Anne. *PoModQu.*

Cogswell, Fred W. (cont'd.)

"Without Crying Watch Out" (Sans crier gare). tonight a seven-headed snake is at my core. Chamberland, Paul. *PoModQu.*
"Without Status" (Sans titre). You speak to me of rain. Major, André. *LitInCda2. PoModQu.*
"Woman" (La Femme). In a wax. Cloutier, Cécile. *PoModQu.*
"Your Country" (Ton pays). If you open your eyes. Lapointe, Gatien. *PoModQu.*

Colombo, John Robert.
"A Canadien Wanderer" (Un Canadien errant). A Canadien wanderer. Gérin-Lajoie, Antoine. *PosCda.*
"A Cat" (Un Chat). A white cat. Godbout, Jacques. *ToSayLeast.*
"Caughnawaga" (Caughnawaga). Here is the last sigh of an agonized world. Fréchette, Louis. *PosCda.*
"East and West." In this country I speak freely, without fear. Faludy, George. *ToSayLeast.*
"Elle est née" (Elle est née). She was born. Godbout, Jacques. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Enfant" (Enfant). child. Godbout, Jacques. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Epigraph for *Les Anciens Canadiens*" (Epigraph pour *Les Anciens Canadiens*). Perched like an eaglet on the high promontory. Crémazie, Octave. *PosCda.*
"Et frotte et frotte" (Et frotte et frotte). And rub and rub. Godbout, Jacques. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Homme" (Homme). Man. Godbout, Jacques. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Iesous Ahatonnia: 'Twas in the Moon of Wintertime' " (Hommes, prenez courage). Take courage, people, Jesus is born. Brèbeuf, Jean de. *PosCda.*
"It's all a Matter of Décor" (Tout est affaire de décor). How does one say: Indonesia? How does one write. Godbout, Jacques. *PoFrCdaTr. PosCda.*
"My Country" (Mon pays). My country it's not a country it's winter. Vigneault, Gilles. *PosCda.*
"My Word Is Green" (Verte ma parole). in our sickness we would say. Major, André. *LitInCda2. PoFrCdaTr.*
"A Remembrance of 1837" (Un Souvenir de 1837). In my bright and shining youth. Cartier, George-Etienne. *PosCda.*
"Song of Louis Riel" (Chanson de Louis Riel). Upon the battlefield. Riel, Louis. *PosCda.*
"The Third Sonnet." I swing, strung from your shoulders. Faludy, George. *MadeInCda.*

Colombo, John Robert and Johnson, Eric.
"Northern Summer." A bird as red as a poppy (I don't know its name). Faludy, George. *PosCda.*

Colombo, John Robert and Shek, Ben.
"A Cat" (Un chat). A white cat. Godbout, Jacques. *HowDoILove.*
"The Couple" (Le Couple). Before your visitation my one and only. Ouellette, Fernand. *HowDoILove.*
"Day Fragile as Mica" (Fragile journée de mica). day fragile as mica putrescence of puddles. Lapointe, Paul-Marie. *HowDoILove.*
"I Imagine" (J'imagine). I imagine all of you as you really are. Giguère, Roland. *HowDoILove.*
"Montreal" (Montréal). Tender, soft and full, all my words for her (prose). Pilon, Jean-Guy. *HowDoILove.*
"Poem" (Poème). ...submissive terrestrial mortals remind me of. Péloquin, Claude. *HowDoILove.*
"Poetry" (Poésie). True love fulfills and does not do away with the law of supply. Chamberland, Paul. *HowDoILove.*
"Solitude" (Solitude). On an isle. Cloutier, Cécile. *HowDoILove.*
"Speak White" (Speak white). Speak white. Lalonde, Michèle. *HowDoILove.*
"1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 K. O." (1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 K. O.). M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M (concrete). Duguay, Raoul. *HowDoILove.*

Colombo, John Robert and Wald, Susan.
"In the Country of the Antipodes." From the skin's other side they summon me. Zeller, Ludwig. *PosCda.*

Downes, G.V.
"The Ambiguous Dawn" (Ce qui reste). The slowly ebbing night. Grandbois, Alain. *LitInCda2. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Anti-Credo" (Anti-Credo). I do not believe in myself. Trottier, Pierre. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Aubade" (Femme). Close your eyes. Ouellette, Fernand. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Burning" (Incendie). In hurrying waters, I fished. Pilon, Jean-Guy. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Country to Let" (Peuple inhabité). I live in a land where cold has conquered. Préfontaine, Yves. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"An Enormous Anguish" (Pays sans parole). An enormous anguish is bleeding in the fall's shadow. Préfontaine, Yves. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Harsh Country" (Dureté). Harsh. Préfontaine, Yves. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Heart" (Coeur). coloured signals flare. Grandbois, Alain. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Lesson" (La Leçon). Let us learn to travel light. Trottier, Pierre. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"A Little Dead Girl" (Une Petite Morte). A little dead girl. Hébert, Anne. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Looking Is Enough" (La Vue repue). Whose is the dark body. Giguère, Roland. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"My Eyes a River" (Rivière de mes yeux). My eyes my seeing eyes. Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Planting of Hands" (Nos mains au jardin). We had the notion. Hébert, Anne. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Poem for Winter" (Hibernations). I am releasing white birds. Lapointe, Paul-Marie. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Psalms for Shelter" (Psaumes pour abri). The gods were sleeping, loins shadowed in. Ouellette, Fernand. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Renunciation" (Le Prince sur les eaux). And now let me move into my dark absence. Lamarche, Gustave. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The River's Blood and Sap" (Le Sang, la sève du fleuve). Rising in the River's blood and sap I hear the. Préfontaine, Yves. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Room" (La Chambre). I say your name. Pilon, Jean-Guy. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Scarecrow" (L'Epouvantail). Scarecrow I lean. Lasnier, Rina. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Suicides" (Les Suicidés). They are marked by the stars, lost sailors. Lasnier, Rina. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"They Shine" (Ils luisent). They shine like wet jewels. Préfontaine, Yves. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"A Touch of Despair" (Petit désespoir). The river has taken back. Hébert, Anne. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Words" (Quel feuillage). When we lie together as leaves enfolded. Major, André. *LitInCda2. PoFrCdaTr.*

Dudek, Louis.
From *Adorable Femme des neiges* (From *Adorable femme des neiges*). We are far from here. Giguère, Roland. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Future Rose" (La Rose future). At the quarter-moon or at hollyhock bloom. Giguère, Roland. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"If All the Ships..." (Si les bateaux...). If all the ships that we have built together. Vigneault, Gilles. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Needs of the Land!" (L'Exigence du pays!). The needs of the land. Pilon, Jean-Guy. *PosCda.*

Dudek, Louis (cont'd.)

"To the Birds from Afar..." (A des oiseaux d'ailleurs...). To the birds from afar and the roses new-blown. Vigneault, Gilles. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"Winter Night on Rue Ste-Catherine." Saturday night, on Ste-Catherine street. Narrache, Jean. *PosCda.*

Everson, R.G.

"The Seventy-first Sonnet." From the corners of your eyes youth sends. Faludy, George. *MadeInCda.*

Fleet, Brenda.

"Commonplaces" (Lieux communs). Nobody changes anything. Miron, Gaston. *LitInCda2.*

"For My Repatriation" (Pour mon repatriement). Tiller of the scorched fields of exile, governed. Miron, Gaston. *LitInCda2. PosCda.*

Ford, R.A.D.

"The Daily Agony" (L'Agonie quotidienne). One instant among the others. Pilon, Jean-Guy. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"Ends I" (Fins I). Something is missing. Godin, Gérald. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"Shadows" (Ombre). Because one day. Pilon, Jean-Guy. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"The Star of the Great Lakes" (L'Etoile des Grands Lacs). The moon was on holiday. Trottier, Pierre. *PoFrCdaTr.*

Fraser, Hermia Harris.

"Chant to a Were-Bear." Were-bear, why are you not in hell? Anonymous. *BookCanPo.*

"The Rousing Canoe Song." Hide not, hide not. Anonymous. *BookCanPo.*

"Song of Welcome." Ai, ai, my small red man. Anonymous. *BookCanPo.*

"Song to the Wanderer." I cannot stay, I cannot stay. Anonymous. *BookCanPo.*

Glassco, John.

"After Nightfall" (Après le loup). leafy hands. Major, André. *LitInCda2. PoFrCdaTr.*

"Another Icarus" (Autre Icare). It's out of the wind it's in the wind. Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. *LitInCda2.*

"Autrefois" (Autrefois). Once I made poems. Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. *LitInCda2.*

"Autumn Evening" (Soir automnal). My heart is racked this autumn evening. Hertel, François. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"Between Flesh and Silence" (Entre chair et silence). The world only a movement. Chamberland, Paul. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"The Body of This Death" (La Mort grandissante). We had thought that suffering. Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"Un Bon Coup de Guillotine" (Un Bon Coup de guillotine). One good stroke of the guillotine. Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. *LitInCda2.*

"Cathedral" (Cathédrale). To be. Cloutier, Cécile. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"The Chalice, the Egg and the Knife" (Le Calice, l'omelette, et le couteau). He walked with his head between his knees. Brochu, André. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"Le Chevalier de Neige I" (Le Chevalier de neige I). We return by two and two from the heart of the land. Lapointe, Gatien. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"Childhood" (Enfance). Snowlight is shining in my head. Hénault, Gilles. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"Children I" (Enfants I). Children. Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"Christmas" (Noel). The church in its Sunday best. De Grandmont, Eloi. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"Daybreak" (Au point du jour). When dawn takes fire. Brochu, André. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"The Dead" (Les Morts). O dead, you sleep alone within your tombs. Crémazie, Octave. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"The Discovery of the Mississippi" (La Découverte du Mississippi). The mighty river slept in the savannahs. Fréchette, Louis. *LitInCda1. PoFrCdaTr.*

"Down to Earth" (Au ras de la terre). Enough of the sky, the sand, the faultless words. Lapointe, Gatien. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"The Dry Season" (Et brûleront les navires). When summmer shall have sung her strength. Pilon, Jean-Guy. *PoFrCdaTr.*

From "Epitre à Monsieur Labadie." Say, Artist, what's the hardest sentence known? Quesnel, Joseph. *ToSayLeast.*

"Et je prierai ta grâce." And I will entreat thee of thy grace to crucify me. Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"Genesis Abridged: Apocryphal" (Petite Genèse apocryphe). Adam and Eve. Hénault, Gilles. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"Grotesque" (Grotesque). See, 'tis Pierrot, affecting still. Chopin, René. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"The Haunted House" (L'Ame de la maison). It heaves its gable under the grizzled moss. Beauchemin, Nérée. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"Held and Secured" (Pris et protégé). Held and secured and sentenced by the sea. Grandbois, Alain. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"The Hinge of the Sea" (Le Gond de la mer). The hinge of the sea points to the brain. Dumont, Fernand. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"I Am the Dwindled Son" (Je suis un fils déchu). I am the dwindled son of a race of supermen. DesRochers, Alfred. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"I have had a dream" (J'ai fait un rêve doux). I have had a dream. Cloutier, Cécile. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"Impressions of Snow and Frost" (Effets de neige et de givre). The trees are like white statues growing. Lozeau, Albert. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"J'ai posé ma main" (J'ai posé ma main). I put. Cloutier, Cécile. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"January" (Janvier). The storm has ceased. The keen and limpid air. Fréchette, Louis. *LitInCda1. PoFrCdaTr.*

"Jungle of Leaves" (Jungle de feuilles). Blurred forest choked with leaves. Lasnier, Rina. *PoFrCdaTr.*

From "Kings and Castles" (From "Rois et Châteaux"). You were the merry fool of ten do-nothing kings. Garneau, Sylvain. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"Lamps" (Lanternes). Old. Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"Landscape in Two Colours on a Ground of Sky" (Paysage en deux couleurs au fond du ciel). Life and death on a pair of hills. Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. *OxAnthCanLit. PoFrCdaTr.*

"Legend of the Morning" (La Fable du matin). Today. Chamberland, Paul. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"A Little Ending of the World" (Petite fin du monde). Oh! Oh. Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. *PosCda.*

"The Little Towns" (Les Petites Villes). I shall give you the little towns. Hébert, Anne. *LitInCda2. OxAnthCanLit. PoFrCdaTr.*

From "La Malemer" (From "La Malemer"). I will descend to the bed of the Undersea where. Lasnier, Rina. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"Midday in the Fields" (Midi aux champs). Noon. From the steeple of the parish church has pealed. Desaulniers, Gonzalve. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"Model Parents" (Les Parents exemplaires). There are parents who punish their children. De Grandmont, Eloi. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"Music of Names" (Musique des noms). You, René, and you, Paul Fort, who sang Racine. Morin, Paul. *PoFrCdaTr.*

Glassco, John (cont'd.)

"My Friend Pierre" (Mon ami Pierre). My friend Pierre has infants three. Garneau, Sylvain. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"My House" (Ma Maison). I want my house with open doors. Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Nocturne" (Nocturne). Face to face, ageless and ever renewed. Choquette, Robert. *PoFrCdaTr.*
From "The Old Canadian Soldier" (From "Chant du vieux soldat canadien"). "As a poor soldier in my youthful prime. Crémazie, Octave. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Open Shutters" (Volets ouverts). I would live for a moment in this music. Chamberland, Paul. *LitInCda2. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Parade" (Fête). The trumpets sound. De Grandmont, Eloi. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Peacock Royal" (Le Paon royal). Some ancient gardener with an Eastern soul. Morin, Paul. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Perpetual Beginning" (Commencement perpétuel). A man of undetermined age. Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Pines against the Light" (Pins à contre jour). In the light their leafwork is like water. Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. *LitInCda2.*
"The Ploughman" (Le Laboureur). Behind two oxen or plodding Percherons. Chapman, William. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Psalm" (Psaume). Thou has set me down, Jehovah, by the pleasant waters. Routier, Simone. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Pure Presence" (Présence naturelle). Stark plains where we shall raise up mountains. Pilon, Jean-Guy. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Reign of Winter" (Les Siècles d'hiver). Grey land and furious, brown and savage. Miron, Gaston. *LitInCda2. PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Rings" (Les Bagues). Under the trees we exchanged our rings: rings made. Paradis, Suzanne. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Saints of the Land" (Saints de la terre). Saints of the rapids, floods and boiling torrents. Savard, Félix-Antoine. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"A Sealed House" (Maison fermée). I think of the desolation of winter. Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. *LitInCda2.*
"Seven O'Clock" (Sept heures). Gone from the tarnished beach the memory of light. Le Moyne, Gertrude. *PoFrCdaTr.*
From "A Sir John A. MacDonald" (From "A Sir John A. MacDonald"). Sir John A. MacDonald doth govern proudly. Riel, Louis. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Song of the Exile" (Le Chant de l'exilé). My misery is too great to be of this world. Hertel, François. *PoFrCdaTr.*
From *Suite Marine*: Prologue: Part 1. Iseult, behold the sea. Choquette, Robert. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Synderesis" (Syndérése). A friend writes:
"Cease to rebel. Morin, Paul. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Time Is Falling" (Le Temps tombe). (the earth threatens us. Lapointe, Paul-Marie. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"To the Holy Martyrs of Canada" (Saints Martyrs du Canada). O my valorous athletes. Hertel, François. *PoFrCdaTr. PosCda.*
"To the Land of Quebec" (Au pays de Québec). O my poor country. Hertel, François. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Trees" (Arbres). Trees we have given you a thousand names. Godbout, Jacques. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Under the Rain" (Sous la pluie). Oh may the rain come down. Hébert, Anne. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Unknown Soldier" (Le Soldat inconnu). I thought it would be enough to raise my arms. Trottier, Pierre. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Watcher" (Le Guetteur). Prolonged by the whole of summer. Le Moyne, Gertrude. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Wave-Words" (Les Mots-flots). The wave-words come beating on the white beach. Giguère, Roland. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"We Have Slept" (Nous avons dormi). we have slept a dreamless sleep. Lalonde, Michèle. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"What Matter the Silt" (Qu'importe le limon). What matter the silt that clogged our pleasure. Dumont, Fernand. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The White Drake" (Le Canard blanc). Behind our house there is a pond. Anonymous. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Word Is Bleeding" (La Parole saigne). The word bleeds in the throat of fog. Dumont, Fernand. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"World beyond Recall" (Monde irrémédiable désert). In my hand. Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Yorick" (Yorick). "Make haste," he told me, "youth comes not again. Choquette, Robert. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Your Country" (Ton pays). If you will open your eyes. Lapointe, Gatien. *PoFrCdaTr.*

Glassco, John and Smith, A.J.M.
"Cantos 1" (Cantos 1). Where do we get pleasantly drunk. Godin, Gérald. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"For Maria" (Pour Maria). There's a plaster star on the ceiling of our white room. Godin, Gérald. *PoFrCdaTr.*

Glassco, John and Stewart, Dugald.
"The First Word" (Le Premier Mot). I say tree, but cannot grasp the word. Lapointe, Gatien. *PoFrCdaTr.*

Grier, Eldon.
"A Child of My Country 1" (Un Enfant du pays 1). I'm through with songs. Brochu, André. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Close the Cabinet..." (Fermons l'armoire). Close the cabinet of charms. Grandbois, Alain. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Cries" (Cris). All at once I saw these continents overthrown. Grandbois, Alain. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Fiancée" (La Fiancée). And suddenly there was a massive tearing as if the landscape itself were splitting in two. Lalonde, Michèle. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Fire's Share" (La Part du feu). Here the long swells of the sea. Grandbois, Alain. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Land Between Us 2" (Entre nous le pays 2). sweet were the springtimes yes. Chamberland, Paul. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Time of Hatred" (Le Temps de la haine). bullets some morning through the stained-glass window. Chamberland, Paul. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"With your dress..." (Avec ta robe...). With your dress like a white wing on the rocks. Grandbois, Alain. *PoFrCdaTr.*

Gustafson, Ralph.
"Appeal to Remembrance" (L'Appel au souvenir). Close your fingers sleepless on your breast. DesRochers, Alfred. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Butchering" (La Boucherie). Sensing above him a different moment come. DesRochers, Alfred. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Cities in Sail" (Villes en marche). Cities in sail, provinces of salt, lilies of stone. Hébert, Anne. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Stoning Land" (Le Dérochage). Against the livid light of early dawn. DesRochers, Alfred. *PoFrCdaTr.*

Johnson, Eric and Colombo, John Robert.
"Northern Summer." A bird as red as a poppy (I don't know its name). Faludy, George. *PosCda.*

Johnson, Thorvaldur and O'Connor, M.P.
"The Laundress." She worked as a housemaid, then as a laundress. Jónsson, Einar Páll. *PosCda.*

Johnston, George.
"Before Two Portraits of My Mother" (Devant deux portraits de ma mère). I love the beautiful young girl of this. Nelligan, Emile. *PoFrCdaTr.*

"Old Fantasist" (Vieille romanesque). At her window among her potted plants, from cold. Nelligan, Emile. *LitInCda1. PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Poet's Wine" (La Romance du vin). Green gaiety, everything blended in a quick. Nelligan, Emile. *LitInCda1. OxAnthCanLit. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Poor François" (Le Pauvre François). I walk, with the city wind against my cheeks. Garneau, Sylvain. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"White and Black" (Blanc et noir). Two o'clock. So I loved her, didn't I? Garneau, Sylvain. *PoFrCdaTr.*

Jones, D.G.
"The Age of the Word" (L'Age de la parole). An ancient wind rips through the stage. Giguère, Roland. *LitInCda2.*
"Cap Eternité" (Le Cap Eternité). It is one block, a crushing weight, whose edge. Fréchette, Louis. *LitInCda1.*
"The Delirium of Noon" (Le Jour halluciné). The delirium of noon mills in my head. Lalonde, Michèle. *PosCda.*
"ICBM" (ICBM). each day astonished you land up on earth. Lapointe, Paul-Marie. *PosCda.*
"Let Us Close the Cupboard" (Fermons l'armoire). Close the cupboard with its magic tricks. Grandbois, Alain. *LitInCda2.*
"Saisons mortes" (Saisons mortes). I need a small live animal. Giguère, Roland. *LitInCda2.*

Klein, A.M. and Shoolman, Regina.
"Awakening" (Réveil). Dawn in bright gules and dusk with azure shield. Choquette, Robert. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Grotto of Neptune" (La Grotte de Neptune). The threshold is blue-green like a moon-tinted night. Choquette, Robert. *PoFrCdaTr.*

Lanigan, George T.
"Gai lon la, gai le rosier" (Gai lon la, gai le rosier). "Behind my father's house. Anonymous. *BookCanPo.*
"Isabeau s'y promène" (Isabeau s'y promène). Isabel, of the lily-white hand. Anonymous. *BookCanPo.*

Leland, Charles G.
"Indian Song of the Stars." We are the stars which sing. Anonymous. *PosCda.*
"Wabanaki Song." Now I am left on this lonely island to die. Anonymous. *BookCanPo.*

Levitan, Seymour.
"On the Other Side of the Poem." On the other side of the poem there is an orchard. Korn, Rachel. *PosCda.*

Macpherson, Jay.
"Isabel" (Isabeau s'y promène). Fair Isabel is walking. Anonymous. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Nanette" (Nanette). One evening as I walked, by moonlight clear as day. Anonymous. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Transformations" (Les Transformations). I love a gentle lady, this long time past. Anonymous. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"White as the Snow" (Blanche comme la neige). The maiden lies asleep upon a bed of roses. Anonymous. *PoFrCdaTr.*

McLennan, William.
"En roulant ma boule" (En roulant ma boule). Behind the Manor lies the mere. Anonymous. *BookCanPo.*
"Entre Paris et Saint-Denis" (Entre Paris et Saint-Denis). 'Twixt Paris fair and Saint-Denis. Anonymous. *BookCanPo.*
"Jamais je nourrirai de geai" (Jamais je nourrirai de geai). I kept my jay for seven years. Anonymous. *BookCanPo.*
"Malbrouck" (Malbrouck). Malbrouck has gone a-fighting. Anonymous. *BookCanPo.*
"Marianson" (Marianson). "Ah, Marianson, my beauteous dame. Anonymous. *BookCanPo.*
"O Canada" (Chant national). O Canada! land of our sires. Routhier, Adolphe-Basile. *PosCda.*
"Le Pommier doux" (Le Pommier doux). An apple tree there groweth. Anonymous. *BookCanPo.*

Miller, Peter.
"Is It Already the Hour." Is it already the hour. Grandbois, Alain. *LitInCda2. PoFrCdaTr.*
"It is to All of You..." (C'est à vous tous...). It is to all of you that I appeal. Grandbois, Alain. *PosCda.*
"O Long Slow Deliverance" (O longue lente délivrance). O long slow deliverance. Lalonde, Michèle. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Times of the Dawn of Time" (Temps des aurores du temps). Paleolithic times. Hénault, Gilles. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Water Fishermen" (Pêcheurs d'eau). The water fishermen. Hébert, Anne. *LitInCda2.*
"With Your Dress..." (Avec ta robe...). With your dress on the rock like a white wing. Grandbois, Alain. *LitInCda2.*

Mills, Clark and Nagys, Henrikas.
"Laterna Obscura." Both of us draw a face of the child on the first snow. Nagys, Henrikas. *PosCda.*

Mitchell, Lembi.
"Before the Flood." I must build a ship. Oja, Hannes. *PosCda.*

Moks, Taimi Eve.
"To Introduce Myself." I come from that world. Viirlaid, Arved. *PosCda.*

Nagys, Henrikas and Mills, Clark.
"Laterna Obscura." Both of us draw a face of the child on the first snow. Nagys, Henrikas. *PosCda.*

O'Connor, M.P. and Johnson, Thorvaldur.
"The Laundress." She worked as a housemaid, then as a laundress. Jónsson, Einar Páll. *PosCda.*

O'Connor, M.P. and Slavutych, Yar.
"Sap Swells in the Belly of Memory." I'd rather rot in soggy ground. Slavutych, Yar. *PosCda.*

Pachter, Charles and Atwood, Margaret.
"Awareness" (Connaissance). In my mouth I taste the honey of your mouth and of my body in yours. Brault, Jacques. *PosCda.*

Poulin, A.
"Wedding" (Noces). We are standing. Grandbois, Alain. *LitInCda2.*

Reaney, James.
"The Battle of Seven Oaks" (La Bataille des sept chênes). Would you like to hear me sing. Falcon, Pierre. *PoFrCdaTr. PosCda.*

Reeves, John.
"50 Megatons" (50 Mégatonnes). All things coming to an end. Ouellette, Fernand. *PoFrCdaTr.*

Reid, Malcolm.
From *The Signpainter Screams* (From *L'Afficheur hurle*). I write the circumstance of my life and yours and yours my wife my comrades. Chamberland, Paul. *LitInCda2.*

Scott, F.R.
"Accompaniment" (Accompagnement). I walk beside a joy. Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Angel" (L'Ange). The angel impregnated the stone. Ouellette, Fernand. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"As If for a Holiday" (En guise de fête). Down pours the sun. Hébert, Anne. *PoFrCda.*
"At One Time" (Autrefois). At one time I made poems. Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. *PoFrCda.*
"August 1606: Farewell to the Frenchmen Returning from New France to Gallic France" (Adieu aux François retournons de la Nouvelle France en la France Gauloise.) Go then, set sail, O goodly company. Lescarbot, Marc. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*

"Bird Cage" (Cage d'oiseau). I am a bird cage. Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. *LitInCda2. OxAnthCanLit. PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Blind Season" (Saison aveugle). For a long time we have kept the olden days at liberty in the back rooms. Hébert, Anne. *PoFrCda.*
"The Closed Room" (La Chambre fermée). Who then brought me here? Hébert, Anne. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Communion" (Communication). Naked, she wove herself into the ferns. Ouellette, Fernand. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr. ToSayLeast.*
"A Dead Man Asks for a Drink" (Un Mort demande à boire). A dead man asks for a drink. Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. *OxAnthCanLit. PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
From "Farewell to the Frenchmen Returning from New France to Gallic France" (Adieu aux François retournons de la Nouvelle France en la France Gauloise.) Go then, set sail, O goodly company. Lescarbot, Marc. *PosCda.*
"The Forerunner." His probing thought cut lanes through custom and cause. Harvey, Jean-Charles. *PoFrCda.*
"The Game" (Le Jeu). Don't bother me I'm terribly busy. Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. *LitInCda2. PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Greener Than Nature" (Plus vert que nature). It's a time of prevailing breasts. Giguère, Roland. *LitInCda2. PoFrCda. ToSayLeast.*
"Hail to Thee" (Je te salue). Redskins. Hénault, Gilles. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Hope that Triumphs" (L'Espoir qui triomphe). Down below, in the most mysterious depths of space (prose). Pilon, Jean-Guy. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Inventory" (Inventaire). I shall establish for you the inventory of my tenderness (prose). Pilon, Jean-Guy. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Knowing" (Connaissance). I have in my mouth the honey of your mouth and of my body in your body. Brault, Jacques. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"A la Claire Fontaine" (A la Claire Fontaine). Let me bring you to the clear-running stream. Trottier, Pierre. *PoFrCda.*
"A la Claire Fontaine" (A la Claire Fontaine). Let me take you to the *Claire Fontaine*. Trottier, Pierre. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Landscape Estranged" (Paysage dépaysé). The storm raged about. Giguère, Roland. *LitInCda2. PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Lean Girl" (La Fille maigre). I am a lean girl. Hébert, Anne. *LitInCda2. PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Manor Life" (Vie de château). Here is an ancestral manor. Hébert, Anne. *CanWrit. OxAnthCanLit. PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"My Eyes a River" (Rivière de mes yeux.) O my eyes this morning wide as a river. Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. *PoFrCda.*
"Now Comes the Time" (Voici venir le temps). I am one of those who accept. Hénault, Gilles. *PoFrCda.*
"Perpetual Beginning" (Commencement perpétuel). A man of uncertain age. Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. *PoFrCda.*
"The Philanthropists" (Les Philanthropes). It's one of the sports of millionaires. Narrache, Jean. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Polar Season" (Saisons polaires). No Flame. No warmth. Giguère, Roland. *PoFrCda.*
"Polar Seasons" (Saisons polaires). No flame. No warmth (prose). Giguère, Roland. *CanWrit. PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Prodigal Son" (L'Enfant prodigue). The child who used to play see him now thin and bowed. Hénault, Gilles. *CanWrit. PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Rue Saint-Denis" (Rue Saint-Denis). The bells ring out on sullen Saint-Denis. Brault, Jacques. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Snow" (Neige). Snow puts us in a dream on vast plains without track or colour. Hébert, Anne. *LitInCda2. PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr. ToSayLeast.*
"Spectacle of the Dance" (Spectacle de la danse). My children you dance badly. Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"State of Siege" (Etat de siège). Fear of the police. Trottier, Pierre. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Stranger Hereabouts" (L'Etranger d'ici). He came from a country of devout pirates. Pilon, Jean-Guy. *CanWrit. PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"There Is Certainly Someone." (Il y a certainement quelqu'un). There is certainly someone. Hébert, Anne. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Time Corrected" (Le Temps corrigé). So I retraced my steps. Trottier, Pierre. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr. PosCda.*
"The Tomb of the Kings" (Le Tombeau des rois). I carry my heart on my fist. Hébert, Anne. *OxAnthCanLit. PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Tomb of the Kings" (Le Tombeau des rois). I have my heart on my fist. Hébert, Anne. *LitInCda2.*
"Towards Dawn" (Vers l'aube). My body speaks to you takes you. Ouellette, Fernand. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Two Hands" (Les Deux Mains). These two hands that one has. Hébert, Anne. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Two Hands" (Les Deux Mains). These two hands that we have. Hébert, Anne. *PoFrCda.*
"Weights and Measures" (Poids et mesures). It's not a question of pulling things along by the hair. Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. *PoFrCda. PoFrCdaTr.*

Shek, Ben and Colombo, John Robert.
"A Cat" (Un chat). A white cat. Godbout, Jacques. *HowDoILove.*
"The Couple" (Le Couple). Before your visitation my one and only. Ouellette, Fernand. *HowDoILove.*
"Day Fragile as Mica" (Fragile journée de mica). day fragile as mica putrescence of puddles. Lapointe, Paul-Marie. *HowDoILove.*
"I Imagine" (J'imagine). I imagine all of you as you really are. Giguère, Roland. *HowDoILove.*
"Montreal" (Montréal). Tender, soft and full, all my words for her (prose). Pilon, Jean-Guy. *HowDoILove.*
"Poem" (Poème). ...submissive terrestrial mortals remind me of. Péloquin, Claude. *HowDoILove.*
"Poetry" (Poésie). True love fulfills and does not do away with the law of supply. Chamberland, Paul. *HowDoILove.*
"Solitude" (Solitude). On an isle. Cloutier, Cécile. *HowDoILove.*
"Speak White" (Speak white). Speak white. Lalonde, Michèle. *HowDoILove.*
"1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 K. O." (1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 K. O.). M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M (concrete). Duguay, Raoul. *HowDoILove.*

Shoolman, Regina.
"The Miracle of the New-Born Babe" (Le Miracle du nouveau né). There are three mowers in the field. Anonymous. *PoFrCdaTr.*

Shoolman, Regina and Klein, A.M.
"Awakening" (Réveil). Dawn in bright gules and dusk with azure shield. Choquette, Robert. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Grotto of Neptune" (La Grotte de Neptune). The threshold is blue-green like a moon-tinted night. Choquette, Robert. *PoFrCdaTr.*

Skinner, Constance Lindsay.
"The Chief's Prayer after the Salmon Catch." O Kia-Kunae, praise. Anonymous. *BookCanPo.*
"Song of the Full Catch." Here's good wind, here's sweet wind. Anonymous. *BookCanPo.*
"Song of Whip-plaiting." In the dawn I gathered cedar-boughs. Anonymous. *BookCanPo.*
Slavutych, Yar and O'Connor, M.P.
"Sap Swells in the Belly of Memory." I'd rather rot in soggy ground. Slavutych, Yar. *PosCda.*
Smith, A.J.M.
"Brigadier" (see also "Right You Are, My Brigadier"). One Sunday morning soft and fine. Anonymous. *BookCanPo.*
"The Hunter" (Le Chasseur). Grand-dad here's a jolly sporting type. De Grandmont, Eloi. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Le Jour halluciné" (Le Jour halluciné). the hallucinated day disintegrates about my head. Lalonde, Michèle. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Perdrix" (Perdrix). Thy sylvan gods, O partridge, are not fled. Morin, Paul. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Poor" (Les Pauvres). They make no protest, these poor beaten curs. Lapointe, Joseph-Arthur. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Right You Are, My Brigadier" (Brigadier, vous avez raison). One Sunday morning soft and fine. Anonymous. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Ship of Gold" (Vaisseau d'or). There was a gallant vessel wrought of gold. Nelligan, Emile. *LitInCda1. OxAnthCanLit. PoFrCdaTr. PosCda.*
"Song" (Chanson). I have made my sky from a cloud. Vigneault, Gilles. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Smith, A.J.M. and Glassco, John.
"Cantos 1" (Cantos 1). Where do we get pleasantly drunk. Godin, Gérald. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"For Maria" (Pour Maria). There's a plaster star on the ceiling of our white room. Godin, Gérald. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Sparshott, Francis.
"The Age of Speech" (L'Age de la parole). There's an old wind understage blowing the boards away. Giguère, Roland. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Lament for the Fourth of June 1963" (Deuil 4 juin 1963). the blazoned year goes down. Chamberland, Paul. *LitInCda2.*
"Polar Landscapes" (Paysages polaires). The arctic heaven stars its crackling dome. Chopin, René. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Propitiation" (Offrande propitiatoire). The season of clean cold dissolves. In a flurry of wings. Chopin, René. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"A Protracted Affair" (Un Amour au long cours). Above the lintels where I live. Giguère, Roland. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Stewart, Dugald and Glassco, John.
"The First Word" (Le Premier Mot). I say tree, but cannot grasp the word. Lapointe, Gatien. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Turnbull, Gael and Beaupré, Jean.
"Concerning This Child" (Apropos de cet enfant). Concerning this child who didn't want to die. Saint-Denys-Garneau, Hector de. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Poem 28" (Poème 28). kisses poppies at the end of the stalks of legs. Lapointe, Paul-Marie. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Poem 102" (Poème 102). They are words from blue chests. Lapointe, Paul-Marie. *PoFrCdaTr.*
Waddington, Miriam.
"Rhymes." Two respectable rhymes. Segal, Y.Y. *PosCda.*
Wald, Susan and Colombo, John Robert.
"In the Country of the Antipodes." From the skin's other side they summon me. Zeller, Ludwig. *PosCda.*
Widdows, P.F.
"Autumn Evenings" (Soirs d'automne). See here the tulip, and see there the roses. Nelligan, Emile. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"By the Fireside" (Devant le feu). In the old winters when we still were small. Nelligan, Emile. *LitInCda1. OxAnthCanLit. PoFrCdaTr.*
"Castles in Spain" (Châteaux en Espagne). Fierce in my pride, for bravery renowned. Nelligan, Emile. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Christ on the Cross" (Christ en croix). This plaster Jesus always halted me. Nelligan, Emile. *LitInCda1.*
"Evening Bells" (Les Angéliques). Some evenings I roamed the moors, beyond the bounds. Nelligan, Emile. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Garden of the Past" (Jardin d'antan). Nothing is sweeter than the glad return. Nelligan, Emile. *LitInCda1.*
"The Idiot Girl" (L'Idiote aux cloches). The bells of Holy Week, she tried. Nelligan, Emile. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"The Muses' Cradle" (Le Berceau de la muse). From childhood's cradle I have shaped this other. Nelligan, Emile. *PoFrCdaTr. ToSayLeast.*
"The Parrot" (Le Perroquet). In her last days the poor Negress. Nelligan, Emile. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"Roundel to My Pipe" (Rondel à ma pipe). Feet on the fender by firelight. Nelligan, Emile. *PoFrCdaTr.*
"A Woman Passing By" (La Passante). A woman in a veil. In the darkening park. Nelligan, Emile. *LitInCda1.*
Worster, W.
"Inuit Song." The great sea. Anonymous. *PosCda.*
Yates, J. Michael.
"The Twelfth Sonnet." Like a cobalt shadow at your ankles, space grew. Faludy, George. *MadeInCda.*

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